

The Carleton Sentinel

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WOODSTOCK, N. B., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1909.

WHOLE No. 3241

Board of Works Jan 07

Are

You going to give some pretty bride a present? If so, we have an excellent line to pick from and would be pleased to show them to

You

So that to get the best choice come early. We have some of the most beautiful Cut Glass and Silver ever seen in this town and the designs and patterns are exclusive and beautiful.

Married

People understand how a Bride likes to get beautiful rich presents, so if you will have a look at our fine stock you will be surprised and pleased. Also bring a piece of repair work and you will always come back, as there is a reason—our work is the best.

Marriage Licenses and
Wedding Rings.

JEWELER
H. V. Balling
30 MAIN ST.
WOODSTOCK, N.B.
— OPTICIAN

KODAKS
and
SUPPLIES.

LACE CURTAINS

We wash Lace Curtains in soft water and with pure soap, which preserves the life of your curtains. You receive them thoroughly clean and white as snow.

WE KNOW HOW!

Woodstock Electric Laundry
Telephone No. 8-11

New Meat Market.

I have just opened a New Meat Market in the shop lately occupied by Mr. Lilley, immediately below the town hall on Main Street. Fresh Garden Produce, New Potatoes. Eggs always on hand. Remember the place.

J. CORKERY,
The Up-Town Meat Market.

UNDERWEAR Time.

Cool nights and mornings, warm at noon. That's the weather program now, with a raw day now and then to catch the unwary. The only way to prevent catching cold is to be properly clothed.

We have the proper UNDERWEAR in proper weights at proper prices.

"Penman's" Celebrated Makes—Light, Medium and Heavy Weight Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers \$1.00 and \$1.25 per garment.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Shirts and Drawers—Light, Medium and Heavy Weight—\$1.00 to \$2.00 per garment.

Other makes of All-Wool Shirts and Drawers, Unshrinkable, 75c to \$1.25 per garment.

Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers 50c per garment. Inspection and comparison of goods invited.

R. B. JONES Co., Ltd.
Manchester House.

Condition of Cuban Potato Market is not Satisfactory to Shippers

Local Merchants Say They Have Been Advised That New Brunswick Potatoes Have Been Thrown on the Hands of the Shippers—Rumor Last Night that Bottom Has Fallen Out of the Market Completely—Opinions of Those Concerned.

The condition of the Cuban potato market at least as far as New Brunswick shippers is concerned seems to be in a very unsatisfactory state just now. Mr. Thompson, of DeWitt Bros., Ltd., said yesterday evening, that he received a report from Halifax to the effect that the bottom had fallen out of the market completely. A cablegram of inquiry was sent, but up to a late hour last night no answer had been received.

Mr. Thompson said the Cuban potato market is a large and valuable one, which takes 2,000 barrels a day. He understood that 13,000 barrels had been shipped from Halifax lately, 8,000 more from New York besides the quantity sent from here on the Borna. He also thought that potatoes were being shipped from England to Cuba. When Mr. Thompson was called up later he said he had heard another report from Halifax that the potatoes sent from here on the Borna had been refused. He, however, knew, he said, that there was no truth whatever in this report.

DID NOT BELIEVE IT.
F. E. Williams, when asked about the matter, said he had heard that the bottom had dropped out of the market and did not believe it. Only ten minutes before, he said, he had received a cablegram requesting him to ship 8,000 barrels and offering a fair price. He said, however, he would not be able to get the quantity together in time for the sailing of the next boat.

L. C. Prime, of L. C. Prime & Co., had been out of the city and just got home yesterday. He told The Telegraph that he

had not heard there was anything wrong with the market, but had been expecting to hear right along. He explained that he was a very small shipper to Cuba and requested that he should not be quoted as an authority.

ADVISED THAT LOT WAS BAD, HE SAID.
Edwin Peters, of C. H. Peters' Sons, said there was a good deal of jealousy in the matter. The Nova Scotia shippers, he alleged, were trying to boycott the New Brunswick shippers. They even went so far, he claimed, as to say that the potatoes sent from St. John had reached their destination in bad shape. The firm of C. H. Peters' Sons had been informed by cable, said Mr. Peters, that the last lot sent from New Brunswick, consisting of about 5,000 barrels, had been thrown on the shippers' hands.

SAVS POTATO BUYERS ARE AFRAID.
The Cuban potato market had been for some time low and steady, he continued, and the New Brunswick people are not anxious to sell.

A member of the firm of A. C. Smith & Co. said their advice were to the effect that the first shipments of potatoes from here had arrived in Cuba in bad shape. He intimated all the potato buyers there acting in concert were careful about buying New Brunswick potatoes on this account.

J. T. Knight, of J. H. Scammell & Co., in answer to a question last night, said his firm had not been advised that the potatoes on the steamer Borna from St. John had been thrown on the shippers' hands.

Rather High-handed Proceedings. WOODSTOCK CONSTABLE CRITICISED.

A case which has been criticised throughout the province especially in Victoria County came to a close at Andover last Saturday. DeMerchant vs Woolverton for false arrest.

Several witnesses were examined on Saturday, and their evidence showed that the plaintiff had been in a house about 90 rods from the boundary line on this side about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, May 10, 1908, when the defendant accompanied by two American officers came to the place and placed him under arrest. There was a scuffle and the plaintiff asserts that he was brutally beaten. The character of the house was described as being very questionable. There were, the constable said, five women and about a dozen men in the house at the time, carousing.

According to the evidence no cause or warrant was shown for the arrest. The plaintiff was placed in a carriage and taken to Houlton jail, where he was confined over eight months. He was allowed his liberty upon the payment of a fine. Com-

ing to his home in Bath (N.B.), he instituted proceedings against Woolverton.

It developed during the hearing that the plaintiff had been arrested several times in Maine, on different charges, mostly for the illegal sale of liquor, had served lengthy sentences, and paid over \$400 in fines.

DeMerchant was defended by T. J. Carter, and Woolverton by Messrs. Jones and Carvell.

Judge McLeod strongly criticized the action of the defendant in surrendering a prisoner, taken in New Brunswick, seemingly without reason, to foreign authorities, and said it was a strange act for a provincial constable to deliver a British subject, even though his character might not be of good repute, to American officers and let them confine him in a foreign jail.

The jury was out for about an hour and on return, the foreman announced a verdict of \$500 and costs for the plaintiff.

Andover Still in Grip of Fever. Analysis of Water Shows Startling Result.

Andover is still gripped by that dreadful disease. Analysis of the water results prove 700 colon bacteria to a cubic centimeter. Colon bacteria is a germ similar to typhoid but more dangerous inasmuch as it gives up to complications of a serious nature, is more contagious, and very much more poisonous.

The number of cases keeps up to about seventy. Dr. J. W. P. Dickson's eldest child, Helen, died last week of the disease.

A sample of the water was sent to McDonald College, which proved to be more like sewerage than water, and wholly unfit for domestic use.

A meeting of a number of the citizens

was held one day recently with the result that Hon. Mr. Pugsley was wired to use his influence to have Dr. Bryce of the Dominion health department inquire into the fever situation. A reply was received yesterday to the effect that a request of this kind should come through the provincial board of health which will probably be done. The fever situation is unchanged. The action of the people of Andover shows that they are fully alive to the adoption of stricter measures than have yet been taken to safeguard the health of its citizens. Its now up to the Provincial Board of Health to do what it can to aid the people of the stricken village.

Death Of Mrs. G. T. Hartley.

Word was received here on Sunday announcing the death of Mrs. G. T. Hartley, which took place on Saturday at the home of her son, Austin, in Missoula, Montana. Mrs. Hartley was the widow of the late Rev. G. Y. Hartley, of Upper Woodstock, and her death will be regretted by many of her old friends. She was a woman of high Christian character. She is survived by two sons, Austin, of Missoula, G. Napier, of British Columbia, and one daughter, Alma, who lived with her mother.

H. Willot Young's Agent In Town.

Yes, I am the agent for H. Willot Young and Marjorie Adams Company. My name is Col. Willard Stanton and I just want to say to you that I am ahead of the best popular priced attraction travelling. The Company will be here next week with new plays and positively the best line of Vaudeville features you ever saw. The play for the opening night is "In a Woman's Power."

Twelve Years in Penitentiary Polli Receives His Sentence.

Mercy Recommended by Jury Who Brought in a Verdict of Manslaughter.

Perth, N. B., Oct. 1.—After deliberating for one hour and fifty minutes the jury in the case of Samuel Polli, at Andover today, returned and R. Bruce Ritchie, the foreman, announced: "May it please your honor we find the prisoner guilty of manslaughter, but ask that you be merciful."

The prisoner, with pale set face, watched the jury file into their places and heaved a pitiful sigh when the verdict was announced. He is liable to a maximum penalty of the imprisonment on this charge, and the minimum punishment is optional with the judge. The unfortunate man will know tomorrow morning what his sentence is to be, as he has been remanded until that time. The prevailing impression here is that since the jury strongly recommended mercy, the sentence will be comparatively light.

The court room was crowded at this afternoon's hearing and the eyes of the majority of the spectators scanned the features of the prisoner with interest. His countenance is rather kindly to look upon, not the features one would expect to behold in a murderer, especially when illuminated by a smile, when his eyes twinkle and he seems the picture of contentment and good nature. He appeared quite dejected at times this afternoon and while the judge was charging the jury, and the faces in the audience were turned in his direction, he kept his glance in a meditative manner on the floor. The wife of one of his nephews, Mrs. Delecia, of Grand Falls, accompanied by her husband and his brother, was present today and took a watchful interest in the proceedings. Over three quarters of the spectators, men and women, remained in court while the jury was out, patiently waiting for the verdict.

POLLI SHUNS PUBLICITY.
When the jury retired this afternoon the writer had a brief chat with the murderer who seemed quite willing to talk. He was asked if he would allow a picture of him to be taken and his reply was philosophic to say the least. "I don't want my picture in the newspapers," he stated, "if I get 10 or 12 years in the penitentiary, all right, go ahead, take all the pictures you like for I never will come out, or if I do come out people will forget that I ever lived and will not know me. But if I get only a short sentence or perhaps get clear, why do I want my picture all over the country? No, no, I won't let you have it."

This ended the matter as far as Sam was concerned, as he is too watchful to take a snap of him, even if it were possible to get close enough to him to do so. Polli said today that he felt fine but it was obvious from his actions and appearance that he was anxious about the verdict. When a noise occurred in the vicinity of the jury room he would turn his head eagerly in that direction only to be disappointed repeatedly. The prisoner, while apparently in a state of fretful anxiety in awaiting the judgment of the men by whom his fate was controlled, chatted and laughed pleasantly with several of his countrymen, but appeared quite serious when any question of sentence was expressed. He was told that the best he could possibly hope for was a verdict of manslaughter and with a shrug of his shoulders he replied, "Twelve years, I suppose."

MR. CARVELL'S STRONG PLEA.

Mr. Carvell before beginning his address to the jury, recalled George Jewett, J. Hugh McDonald and some others who had testified before, and asked them if they thought Polli intended to kill Orr. The reply in every instance was in the negative, each saying that the revolver was held too low. Mr. Carvell then began his address to the jury. Unquestionably, he admitted, a human life had been sacrificed, a fact for which no one was more penitent than the prisoner at the bar. Presumably somebody must suffer for the crime, but before a man can be condemned to death he must be found guilty by a jury of his peers, therefore by the oath taken by each jurymen the prisoner should be dealt with honestly and get the benefit of any doubt, as to guilt, even though he faced a serious charge, probably the worst in the calendar of crimes, namely murder.

From the evidence, Mr. Carvell continued, Polli had been at Plaster Rock for some time and was on friendly footing with the Englishmen, as he called them, and he had a good excuse for being in the men's camp on the day of the murder. He had gone to get a shave and hair cut. What was more reasonable than that he should do so on a Sunday in a camp. There seemed to be a gang of toughs who, being intoxicated, became boisterous, and assaulted the defendant. There had been an unfriendly feeling be-

tween McKinnon, who was a wild character, and Polli and the former probably gave the defendant bad liquor with wicked intentions. Consider how the prisoner had been provoked? A gang of drunken toughs following him, threatening, striking and abusing. Acting on the spur of the moment, what was more likely than that the hot blooded Italian should get a revolver to protect himself. It was useless to argue the matter from a cold blooded standpoint. It may be an uncharitable statement, but if anybody had to be killed that day it should have been McKinnon, the bane and eyesore of the camp, and probably the instigator of the whole trouble.

SAVS POLLI WAS JUSTIFIED.

If the prisoner intended to shoot somebody that day, what did it matter. If a man believes he will be assaulted, he has a right to carry a revolver. If he has a right to carry one, has he not authority to use it? After getting one trimming from the hands of a party of scoundrels, he was rather afraid, and if ever a man was justified in pulling the trigger that man was Polli. Let any jurymen be placed in the same circumstances as the poor Italian and consider how he would act. The laws of the country protect the Italians as well as the Canadians, therefore he is entitled to the same measure of justice. Who was the greater sinner of these three men, Polli, McKinnon or Orr. Certainly Polli was the most free from guilt. On the grounds of self-defence, Mr. Carvell contended, on account of sympathy, regardless of family, wife, or other domestic relations, a verdict of not guilty should be returned. Mr. Carvell spoke for almost an hour and his able address was listened to with much interest.

MR. MCLEOD'S ADDRESS.

Solicitor-General McLeod then began and delivered a powerful address to the jury. He outlined the circumstances of the case. He submitted that this was certainly a case of murder, not manslaughter. The question of the responsibility of McKinnon was not essential to the case, McLeod contended. The only evidence, real evidence, that the defendant received a beating that given by himself.

There was no evidence that Orr had struck the prisoner, the poor Italian, as the defence had kindly termed him. If, at the time of the assault in the morning, Polli had drawn his revolver and shot McKinnon the case would not have been so bad. But after going away from the scene of the encounter he returned right into the danger again with felonious intent. Orr had done a plucky, heroic action in trying to drive away a hot-blooded Italian from a person who had assaulted him, and had surrendered his life for his praiseworthy intentions. The proposition of the defence regarding the law would make a veritable chaos of the statutes which govern and protect Canadian citizens, said Mr. McLeod. If the crime had been committed in the heat of passion it would be manslaughter, but the jury could decide this point by honest judgement and he would leave it to them to do so.

JUDGE MCLEOD'S CHARGE.

His Honor Judge McLeod then charged the jury. He quoted from the statutes of Canadian law the interpretation of murder and manslaughter. He read the sections relating to the killing of a man in self-defence.

At the request of Mr. Carvell, his honor read the evidence of some of the witnesses relating to the shooting, and the events preceding the same. The judge stated that the evidence did not show for what reason the prisoner had taken the revolver. It may have been with malicious intent and it may not. Any provocation by words will not justify manslaughter. He did not think there was sufficient evidence to show that the provocation made the prisoner so blind with rage that he was ignorant of his actions.

His honor concluded by saying that he would leave the matter to the jury to decide, trusting that they would return a verdict according to the evidence. At 4 o'clock the jury retired and returned at 5:50 as already stated.

The case was brought to a conclusion at Andover on Saturday afternoon, when Judge McLeod sentenced the Italian prisoner to twelve years in Dorchester penitentiary.

The trial aroused considerable interest throughout the province and the question of the Immigration of Italians to this country was generally discussed.

Polli seemed quite unconcerned when his sentence was pronounced and beyond lowering his head betrayed no emotion, apparently expecting that his sentence would be quite as heavy as it was. He

Hartland

Recent heavy rains have created a flood in Beckagumic and the river is at freshet height. Sayre's mill is idle for a number of days, the hands being employed in cleaning up the premises and shipping stock on hand. It is doubtful if the logs in the stream can be all saved during the season.

Business is very dull, very little produce being shipped.

Hartland has lost another good citizen. Geo. C. Watson who removes to Sussex and there enters into the undertaking business. Mr. Watson has been a long time resident of this place and quite prominent as a business man and a strong supporter of the Baptist Church and highly esteemed. Both he and Mrs. Watson will be much missed by our villagers.

L. M. Stephenson who for some six weeks has been laid up with boils has resumed work at the mill.

S. S. Page in town a few days ago is busily engaged in the sale of farm machinery. Every man and woman can refer to some dark spot in their lives which, if obliterated would be a pleasure.

It is rumored that one of our shippers of produce anticipates erecting a starch factory in the near future.

A meeting was called by Allen Bradley at Windsor Corner on Thursday evening of last week to give him an opportunity to meet the voters of that section and contradict certain iniquitous rumors made against him in his candidacy for councillor. He showed statements from Sect. Treas. and Auditor which fully exonerates him from the charges made which were satisfactory to the meeting and gained for him many votes and placed his accusers in a darkened cell politically.

Aaron B. Craig is on the road with a peddling wagon.

If the majority of voters mean what they say, then Allen Bradley's election for councillor is beyond dispute.

Herbert N. Boyer had a very narrow escape from being killed one day last week. In crossing the track on Maple street with horse and sloop waggon came in contact with freight train. The wagon was badly broken up while Mr. Boyer and his horse escaped with slight injuries. Regarded as a very close call.

Another one of our young men, a son of John Barnett, Esq. returning from the West where he has a lucrative law practice established, takes with him on his return, a bride from the city of Moncton. A young lady of high accomplishments and literary attainments.

Buggy Harness, Horse Collars, Heavy team Tugs, Hame straps, Pads, Bridles, Whips and Shoe Findings at Everett's Agency.

Geo. McLaughlan and family will move to their new house next week.

On Sunday evening last Rev. Mr. Somers preached an excellent sermon to an appreciative audience.

In the canvass for councillors and all other elections, would it not be well to avoid personal reference and abuse? There may be found considerable dirty lines on both sides.

SELECTED—It is impossible for one to hold great wealth in possession long unused without the avenues of the soul to those ennobling graces that distinguish right royal manhood from an intelligent arrival. "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." He serves mammon in selfishly getting with no thought of giving. It is glorious to be able to give, when such ability finds generous response in the soul. In the journey and struggle of life there are so many who are unable to bear their burdens alone—and then it so enlarges one's own soul to lend a helping hand to the weak—that it is truly grand to be strong where strength is thus used for the good of others. But to be strong to be rich for one's self alone—Ah, that is what shrinks the soul.

Mrs. Robert Glendenning died at her home in Carlisle 25th ult., age 33 years. Adams & Son undertakers.

Mrs. Cummings, mother of Mrs. T. J. Hurley and Mrs. Geo. McLaughlan of Hartland, died at South Newburg on 28th ult., age 72 years. Funeral on 30th ult. Services conducted by Rev. J. N. Barnes. Adams & Sons, undertakers.

Express detained on Wednesday last by slide of earth covering steam shovel and track. Short delay.

Supper in vestry of Baptist Church one evening last week was well attended and financially good. An effort is being made to pay off small mortgage on building.

glanced neither to the right nor left as he was being conducted from the court room, although the eyes of hundreds were upon him, but went back to his dungeon cell with pale, set face and steady step.

Judge McLeod in pronouncing his punishment for the murder of James Orr, a fellow laborer, paid a high tribute to Messrs. Carvell and Jones, the counsel for the prisoner, saying that they had ably fulfilled their obligations. His honor was satisfied with the verdict of the jury and named the term of confinement which, he said might be materially reduced if the Italian behaved himself properly in prison.

The prisoner was taken to Dorchester last Monday.