

WILLIAM FARR'S CRIME.

The Diabolical Plot Farr Connected to Rid Himself of Wife and Family—All for the Love of Maggie Robertson.

WINNIPEG, November 22.—William Farr, the C. P. R. engineer convicted of arson, was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. A new trial was denied. An appeal will be taken to Ottawa.

There has never been a more sensational case, in the criminal annals of Canada than that which has just been concluded in Winnipeg, by the sentencing of Farr. It ranks in awful heinousness and premeditated diabolical intent with the cold-bloodedness of Holmes and the fiendishness of Grant. The only difference between the butcheries of that duo and Farr's infamous crime, is that the well-matured plans of the latter by a fortunate combination of circumstances, miscarried; and instead of being placed on trial for the foul murder of his wife and little ones, this arch-fiend could only be charged, in a legal sense, with a lighter, but none the less monstrous crime. The whole story reads like a chapter in a blood and thunder dime novel. It is that of a double life, illicit love, attempt to free one's self of family ties by wholesale destruction of wife and children, of detection, arrest, escape from prison to the shores of the Pacific, recapture on the eve of departure for foreign lands, speedy trial and condign punishment. Briefly told it is as follows:

William Farr, an engineer in the C. P. R. at Winnipeg, is a married man, and to all appearances lived happily with his family in that city. He had a comfortable home, and seemed to be a loving husband and indulgent father. He was popular with his fellow-workmen, and respected by all who knew him. He led—so far as the world knew—an irreproachable life, was a sober, industrious man and a regular church attendant. But while outwardly, Farr was preeminently respectable, the lifting of the curtain reveals him in another and totally different light.

Five years ago, while running an engine on the Manitoba & Northwestern Railway, he became acquainted with Maggie Robertson, a waitress at a Minnedosa hotel, at which he took his meals. Maggie was not particularly prepossessing, but dressed neatly, and her trim figure gave her a grace which appears to have infatuated Farr. A friendship sprang up between them, which in the course of time ripened into warm affection. Maggie had been on several occasions informed of the fact that Farr was a married man—his family then living at Brandon—but professed to disbelieve the story. Farr declared to her that the rumor was false. The woman and children whom he supported, and with whom he lived, he said, were a widow and orphans of a deceased brother at whose death bed he had solemnly pledged himself to cherish and support as if they were his own. Such heroic and self-sacrificing conduct on the part of her lover could have but one effect on the girl's mind, and she regarded him as a pattern of fraternal love, in whom there was more than the usual quantity of the milk of human kindness. Not once but a dozen times, were her fears calmed by his specious explanation. Farr removed to Winnipeg, and later, Miss Robertson found employment in a millinery shop there, and the acquaintance was renewed. They became engaged, and were to be married, but on one plausible excuse or another the wedding day was delayed from time to time. The couple frequently met on the street, and Farr accompanied Maggie to her boarding-house, where he posed as her cousin. He escorted her to places of public amusement and on more than one occasion to the church where the unsuspecting "widowed" sister-in-law and the innocent "orphans" worshipped. The girl lived only a short distance from the Farris' residence, and it seems incomprehensible how the man could have lived the double life he led without discovery. On last Good Friday night, between one and two o'clock, Farr's house, in which his wife and children were peacefully sleeping, caught fire.

He, being on night duty, had gone to work as usual at seven o'clock. Fortunately the flames were discovered in time and extinguished before they had made any great headway. Search, however, revealed a diabolical plot to burn the house and cremate its inmates. Coal oil had been plentifully sprinkled over the door-steps, and stairs and floors, and even the window sills were saturated, so that if the inflammable material had ignited in the different spots, as the diabolical intention evidently was that it should, there could be no chance whatever of escape for the suffering family who would have miserably perished in the consuming flames.

Mrs. Farr had no suspicion of the actual culprit—least of all did she suspect that it was her husband who had attempted to perpetrate such merciless enormity, and it was only through Farr's own actions that he was suspected at all. Visiting the station just after the fire, he asked the policeman on duty if they had not heard the fire bells ring, and said he had heard that fire had broken out in his own house, although no alarm had been sounded. He was absent from his engine during lunch hour—at which time the fire occurred—not could he give an account of his whereabouts for at least twenty minutes, which would have given him ample time to accomplish his purpose. There were besides

other suspicious circumstances. He had, the day before the fire, tried to buy five gallons of coal oil, but only got two gallons; he had doubled the insurance on the furniture in the house, and there were indisputable evidences that the culprit—whatever it was, was thoroughly acquainted with the building and its surroundings. He was promptly arrested, but a night or two afterwards made his escape from the police station by bending the prison bars. Before escaping, Miss Robertson who still professed to believe in his innocence and that he was unmarried, had an interview with him, in which he brazenly admitted that he was a married man, as he said, he had told her before.

Farr visited his wife the night he escaped and then safely reached Vancouver, where he was arrested on board a steamship as he was about to sail for Honolulu. He passed under the name of Eddington in Vancouver, and gave the name of Farr on board the steamship. He stoutly denied his identity on being arrested, but afterwards confessed he was Farr, and unsuccessfully sought to bribe an officer to let him go unmolested. On his arrival in Vancouver he corresponded with Miss Robertson, and from the tenor of the letters it appears as if he tried to induce her to accompany him to the Paradise of the Pacific, where a sister of his resides. In the meantime Mrs. Farr, the alleged "widow" had gone to Vancouver, but little is known of her life there. Her children remained in Manitoba and are being taken care of by relatives. Farr was brought back to Winnipeg and at his trial cowardly sought to make it appear that on the infatuated Maggie rested the guilt of the crime with which he was charged, but the chain of circumstantial evidence was so completely linked about Farr that a righteous verdict of "guilty" was returned against him.

A Blow From a Dead Hand.

"Seeing the picture of that dead man in yesterday's Journal reminded me of an experience of my own which I will never forget," said Henry Billups, a retired engineer, of Denver, Colo., at the Kimball. "Why it should do so I cannot tell, as there is nothing similar in the two cases; but it does and I will relate the incident. It occurred when I was running a night train on the Santa Fe road, back in the '70s. This particular night had been stormy and threatening, and the flashes of lightning were frequent and intense. We were running ahead of our schedule, in order to make a siding in time to allow an extra to pass us, and were travelling, I suppose, at the rate of about thirty or thirty-five miles an hour. I was sitting with my face close to the forward window of the cab, gazing straight ahead, when in a brilliant blaze of electricity a man's arm and head suddenly burst with great force through the glass and the open hand struck me squarely in the face. I was dazed for an instant by the blow, and held blindly to the side of the cab. My first thought was that some tramp was trying to hold up my train to rob the passengers, and acting on this idea I seized my wrench from its place and dealt the head of the intruder a blow with all my might. The fireman, thinking I had killed the man, shut off steam and we slowed down and took our lanterns to examine the strange visitor. I could not describe the feeling that crept over me when I climbed upon the engine and looked at the man whom I believed had attacked me. His entire body below the arms was gone. It was easy to understand what had happened. He had been struck by the rapidly moving engine and his body severed as with a knife, the lower half falling to one side and the head and arms flying straight through the cab window."—Atlanta Journal.

Sticking to the Text.

An actor, while playing in a small village, was representing the part of a persecuted guardian of an orphan heir, says London Tit-Bits. Of course the pursuers are on his track and bent on killing him in order to secure the inheritance. For a long time he escapes; at length he is seized and thrown into a room, the three doors of which are then locked and bolted. On recovering himself he runs to one door and shakes it. 'Locked!' He runs to the second. 'Locked!' He runs to the third, which opens readily at the first effort. The actor shuts it again with a bang and exclaims, in a tone of yet deeper despair, 'Locked!' Thundering applause.

CHURCH SERVICES.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. Wm. Hamilton, pastor. The usual services will be held on Sabbath first, viz:—Kingston at 11 o'clock a. m., and Richibucto at 7 o'clock p. m.

Rev. J. S. Allen will preach on Friday at Mill Creek at 6:30; Sunday, Richibucto, 11 a. m.; Molus River, 3 p. m.; Kingston, 7 p. m.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites is the surest and best cure for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and asthma. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

At his last recital in London this year Paderewski was paid \$6,435 as his share of the receipts.

K. D. C. is marked prompt and lasting in its effects.

An Attempted Answer to Inquirer.

BUCTOUCHE, Nov. 25.—What may be the politics of the Hon. O. J. LeBlanc is indeed a difficult question to answer, but I will endeavor to do it justice. "Inquirer" follows this honorable's career truthfully enough, he lived all his life a conservative until one day he was closeted with a number of strong liberals in the Bay View Hotel in Buctouche just before he opposed Dr. Leger, he came out of that hotel a pronounced liberal, it is not known whether the liberals on that occasion used legdemain or whether the honorable was hypnotised, certain it is that this was a case where "evil communications corrupt good manners," my own private opinion is that the Hon. O. J. thought, yea, was convinced after that interview that he could be elected as a liberal, hence he was a liberal. He was defeated. Next came a three-cornered fight, he was defeated. Now he began to see that the liberal party was discountenanced in the County. Now, he and the leading liberals of the county discussed the matter and came to the conclusion that no liberal could be elected as a liberal but that if he could get the nomination as the Acadian candidate that with their vote combined with the liberal he could be elected. Then the proposition came for a French convention, The Review published a lengthy account of the supper at the Queen Hotel, Buctouche, when the full particulars of the aforementioned convention were decided upon. The liberals took good care that the convention should be held at Buctouche, for if it had been held in Richibucto, the would-be candidate, Basil Johnson, would have his full force present and perhaps carry the whole convention, but having it at Buctouche when the roads were so very bad, the honorable could get all his Wellington and St. Marys strength present and thus make sure of carrying the convention. Those of us who were present know what took place. Mr. McInerney was present and was well received, it was easily seen that he was popular but he was not an Acadian, old Armand in his moccasins tried to stir up the French blood of the audience but was laughed at for his pains. At that meeting, Mr. LeBlanc declared himself an Independent Liberal but that not being satisfactory to one of the present M. P. P.'s as he was the brother of the late Conservative M. P., he then claimed he was an out and out Independent. This was accepted and he was unanimously chosen as the next candidate, notwithstanding that Mr. Basil Johnson felt that he was being duped, and that it was a concocted plan to drive him from the field.

Now Mr. LeBlanc was a conservative during his vigorous manhood but in his old age in order to gain his election he became, first, a Liberal, then an Independent Liberal, and lastly, an Acadian Independent, and therefore comes the question, "What are O. J. LeBlanc's politics?" He is a conservative, liberal, independent liberal, independent Acadian, catch-vote candidate, he is anything and everything that will help to carry him safely in. Looking back upon the last few years of his life, I am strongly reminded of a conundrum of my childhood days. "There is a stack of hay on one side of the river and on the other side is an hungry ass, there are no safe bridges or ferries and the ass cannot swim or wade across, tell me what the ass did?" "I give it up." "That's what the other ass did." I do not know what brings this so strongly in my mind, but the honorable feels he cannot go to Ottawa across the bridge of Conservatism or the bridge of Liberalism, neither is the Independent ferry nor the Acadian float perfectly safe, but in his endeavor to use them all, I am afraid the same answer should apply to him as to the conundrum. But I candidly believe that if Mr. LeBlanc were elected he would be a firm supporter of the powers that be, no matter what he was supposed to be when elected. I know what the honorable gentleman was yesterday while talking to me, but I do not know what he is to-day, while talking to Mr. Bland, but I do feel assured that the next government, be it liberal or conservative, would find a staunch supporter in Mr. LeBlanc, should he be elected. By the way, a thought just occurred to me, why does Mr. LeBlanc not try to cross over on pious asinorum or perhaps that is the way he is going to endeavor to cross. Mr. LeBlanc's politics is anything which he considers the strongest, the safest and the surest of success.

Acknowledgment.

CHATHAM, N. B., Nov. 14, 1895.

Henry O'Leary, Richibucto:

Dear Sir,—I am directed by committee to thank you and others whose names appear in list enclosed with \$81.35 received this morning in aid of support by recent fire now at credit of "Relief Fund" in Bank of Montreal.

Yours truly,

F. E. WINSLOW,
Treasurer.

The German government has demanded of the Congo State indemnity for carriers attached to the caravan of the British trader Stokes, executed by Capt. Lothaire, a Belgian, on the ground that they were hired by Stokes in territory within the German protectorate.

K. D. C. Pills cure chronic constipation.

Alizerine Blue---

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.'Y.

WORKS, ELM STREET, NORTH END.

Orders from a distance by Express or otherwise promptly attended to.

THE NEW COLOR FOR GENTS' LIGHT SUITS AND LADIES' DRESSES.

OFFICE, SOUTH SIDE KING SQUARE.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Horrible Discovery of Divers at the Golden Gate.

LONDON NOV. 25.

The temporary lull in the Turkish crisis gives the Conservative press occasion to publish radiant eulogies on Lord Salisbury as the saviour of the peace of Europe. No doubt the Prime Minister's reputation has been enhanced by the tact with which he has manipulated the diplomatic tangle in the east, but the Conservative jubilations are premature and likely to be turned into ridicule by coming developments in Constantinople. The latest and best advices received on the continent concur with those received in London that the Turkish revolutionary party is making headway against the Sultan, whose promised reforms are held in derision. Batches of suspects are daily deported from Constantinople and secretly executed or imprisoned in some of the Sultan's territories in Asia Minor. His own order that all princes must reside within the Yildiz Kiosk under his direct supervision is sufficient to indicate how volcanic the position continues. The Westminster Gazette publishes a letter from Constantinople regarding the secret executions and the writer tells a grim story. Divers who are employed in driving piles for a new pier outside the Golden Horn, on reaching bottom were surprised to find a number of bodies standing upright around the place that had been designated for the driving of piles. One diver identified them as the bodies of students, some of whom have been known to him personally. All had heavy leads tied to their feet, causing them to stand erect, the corpses thus being given a weirdly lifelike appearance. They numbered between forty and fifty.

A terrible tragedy occurred in Haverhill, Mass., Saturday evening, Mrs. Maggie Barker, a widow, 20 years old, who with her son resided with her brother, was shot and fatally injured by an Italian acquaintance of the family by the name of Louis Capodilupo. He called on the family early in the evening and had some trouble with the girl, when he accused her of keeping company with other men. The Italian, who is about 30 years old, escaped. The hall took effect in the girl's abdomen and her condition is critical.

FAR-SEEING PEOPLE

always discern Merit, Quality and Worth in the wonderful



DIAMOND DYES

Made expressly for home use. Diamond Dyes are precious helps in city and town homes. To the farmer's wife and daughters they are invaluable agents of economy. Diamond Dyes come in forty-eight colors for wool, cotton, mixed goods, silk and feathers. They are easy to use, and give colors that neither sun or soaps will fade. Beware of imitations; ask for the "Diamond," and see that you get them; all dealers sell them.

Direction Book and samples of colored cloth free; address WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., Montreal, P.Q.

Break Up a Cold in Time
BY USING
PYNY-PECTORAL
The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc.
Mrs. JOSEPH NEWICK, of 65 Soran Ave., Toronto, writes: "Pyny-pectoral has never failed to cure my children of croup after a few doses. I cannot express a long-standing cough after several other remedies had failed. It has the most pleasant and pleasantest taste for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for coughs, croup or hoarseness."
H. O. BARBOUR, of Little Rock, N. B., writes: "I am sure for coughs Pyny-pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; no other medicine will have no effect."
Large Bottle, 25 Cts.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD., Proprietors, MONTREAL.

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a sure cure for all the nervous troubles which cause the weakness of body to find work or the overwork of the nerves or the exhaustion of youth. This remedy is the only one that has been found to relieve the most distressing cases of nervousness. Sold by drug stores at 10c per package, or six for 50c by mail in receipt of price by enclosing THIS AD IN A LETTER TO DR. JAMES M. DAVIS, Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold by

SPRING IMPORTATION OF BRANDIES

Ex Escalona from Charente.

Hennessy X and X X X
Martell X and X X X
Boutelleau F. P.
Monville & Co.
Jarnac & Co.
Jules Berville
10 Ochs Barnett & Fils,
10 " Bisquit Dubouche
10 " Boutelleau & Co.
20 cases Champagne.

For sale low in bond or duty paid.

JOHN O'REGAN,

107 CHARLOTTE STREET, AND 21 AND 23 NORTH WHARF,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

James Dillon,

Commission Merchant.

—WHOLESALE DEALER IN—

Flour, TEA, Sugar, Provisions and General Groceries.

DRY & PICKLED FISH a Specialty.

15-16 SOUTH MARKET WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.

EGGS, OATS AND BUTTER RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

WE LEAD!

Others Follow.

The subscriber has an immense assortment of

STAPLE and FANCY GOODS

which he will dispose of at

BOTTOM PRICES.

Buffalo Robes, Melton Cloths, Dress Goods, Cottons, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, a full assortment of Hardware, Teas, Sugar, Flour, Boots and Shoes, and everything usually found in a first-class general store.

J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

It is reported at Ottawa that the resignation of Mr. Wm Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine, will shortly take place.

Evangelist Gale concluded his meetings at Moncton on Thursday. It is stated that between 800 and 1,000 persons were converted.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society will lose \$3,000 by the failure of Farquhar, Forrest & Co., Halifax, N. S. Other depositors will also lose. The preferences amount to \$50,000.

The Halifax Presbyterian Theological College has been called upon for \$3,000 double liability on the shares held by the college in the Union Bank of Newfoundland.

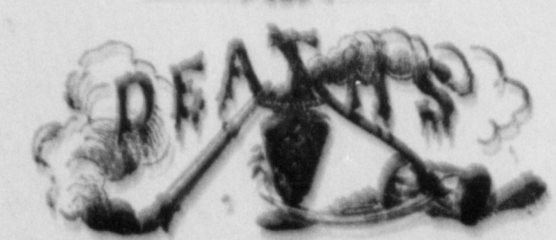
The United States authorities have been forced to admit that the Canadian survey of the Alaskan boundary is correct. This leaves the town of Forty-Mile in British territory.

It is said that a number of United States capitalists are prepared to invest twenty million dollars in a route from Toronto to Atlantic, via Lewiston, which will make a saving of twenty four hours over the route via Montreal, and is expected to control Canadian freight.

The appeal in the case of the Canada Revere against Archbishop Fabre for \$50,000 damages through putting the paper under the ban of the church, was dismissed at Montreal on Monday. Another appeal will be taken.

The preliminary examination of E. E. Peck, charged with perjury, was concluded Monday at Hampton and Peck was committed for trial. The court offered to take bail, \$500 personal and two securities of \$2,000 each.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



KENNEDY.—At Kouchibouguac, October 23, 1895, Robert Kennedy, aged 70 years and four months, fell and was killed.

When K. D. C. for all stomach troubles

The introduction of machinery into La Ferme cigarette factory at St. Petersburg led to a serious riot on Saturday. The employees who believed the use of machinery would throw many out of work, smashed the machines and hurled them out of the windows. They threw a large quantity of cigarettes and tobacco into the streets. The police, aided by six men and headed by prefects, suppressed the riot and arrested a great number of employees and sympathizers.

My six-year-old daughter, Bessie, was afflicted with eczema for 26 months. She was treated almost every remedy known to man, but without success. Finally, a week ago, I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and the first application showed the ointment's effect on the skin. We have now only one week of the box, but the change is very marked. The eczema has all disappeared and I can confidently say my child is cured. (Signed) M. A. WOOD, BOSTON.

Dr. Chase's Ointment. Skin Peeling Off, Skin Itching, Eczema, and Sores on the Face.

The great nature of Chase's Ointment—Almost instantly it restores healthy, beautiful, eczematous skin, relieving the patient of all the troubles which eczema causes. It is a boon to mothers, whose children are sufferers. There is nothing more certain about it or this way of speaking about it.

On behalf of the Great Western Mission, Class I will acknowledge our gratitude to you for the box of Chase's Ointment which you supplied in answer to our letter. The work of the children of Mrs. Brown, our little ones, has been greatly aided by the use of this ointment. The children were afflicted with eczema, but the ointment has cured them. The ointment has been used by all the children and the results have been most successful. (Signed) M. A. WOOD, BOSTON.

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