THE WAY IN WHICH OLSEN WAS RIED AND CONDEMNED.

A Good Deal of Doubt Whether He Committed a Murder,-Little Doubt that He Will be Murdered if Executed-Strong Points in

On Thursday, December first, within the walls of Dorchester jail, Robert Olsen is to he legally murdered on suspicion of having murdered Joseph Steadman.

The murder of Steadman, so-called, was the work of a moment and possibly accidental. In the midst of a scrimmage in the dark several shots were fired, some of them certainly at random, and one of them went The murder of Robert Olsen will be a more cold-blooded, carefully designed affair, and the county of Westmorland will pay the carpenter and the hangman for their

The public cares little, it seems, about the matter, for the reason that the public is not being strangled unto death. But it is a rather important matter for Robert Olsen. Robert Olsen may have been a bad man, but the law recognizes that even a bad man has his rights. One of the rights that Robert Olsen had on the 14th of September last was to be fairly tried. But was he

Can a jury of twelve men in such a case escape the contagion of other men's opinions? Can they be chosen from a crowd of men, the most of whom openly declare their inability to try the prisoner upon the evidence, and not to be influenced by the general view? Can they read the sensational reports in the press before the trialsuspense? Can they acquit when everybody expects them to convict? Above all, money? After burning all this powder papers. Why was it not given to the jury? shall it not be able to bag its game?

It was a Supreme Court judge who stated to Progress:--"I could have wished that Olsen had been tried less hastily and in a calmer atmosphere. It hardly seems to me that the evidence, if it is correctly given in the press, was strong enough to justify the verdict. Where public sentiment is strongly aroused by a tragedy of this kind, it is difficult to ensure an absolutely fair trial. I consider that Carroll's evidence was very dangerous evidence to admit." Was the remark of His Honor justified by the facts in the case of Olsen?

The spectator who dropped into the Court-house at Dorchester, on the 14th. of September last must have noticed certain things. He must have noticed, first of all, a small, light-haired, blue-eyed man, who looked like a Norwegian sailor, sitting in the dock. Grouped around the prisoner were a number of stalwart constables who, as occasion required, hustled him in and out of the dock with scant courtesy. Immediately behind the dock, he would have seen the tall, athletic figure and somewhat dubious face of Peter O. Carrol, who having captured the luckless Jim, and having dogged the prisoners for the last four weeks, night and day, and entrapped them into conversations which he will soon retail upon the stand, is now amusing himself by taking snap-shots at the man in the dock with a kodak.

He would have seen on the bench His Honor, Mr. Justice Fraser, in whose heart there is compassion, but in whose mind there resides a strong, almost relentless sense of duty.

In the jury-box are twelve men who have been instructed to give the prisoner the benefit of every doubt, and who believe themselves capable of so doing. These twelve men have been sworn to try the prisoner upon the evidence, no matter

what their present belief may be. At the end of the long table sits the attorney general, who will use, legitimately enough, all his great ability to secure the ends of justice. Opposed to him is the prisoner's counsel, who has had no previous

experience in cases of so grave a nature.

Beyond all else, the spectator would have noted the crowd that filled the court room. It was a crowd that occupied every available seat, and even all the standing room, and then poured over the judge's platform. A crowd that thronged around the barristers' table and peered over the partition behind the jury. A crowd that in which the prisoner sat, and leaned upon the railing, and gazed upon him with eyes that never grew weary. A crowd that, for the most part, thirsted for his blood with a thirst that nothing but blood could satisfy.

As the trial proceeded the visitor must have noticed other things. He could hardly fail to note the eager haste, the almost teverish speed with which the work in hand was prosecuted. How the witnesses were rushed on and off the stand with scarcely a moment's pause. How the crown scolded of its witnesses because they failed to agree with other witnesses. How the crown succeeded in bring-

SHOULD HE BE HANGED? ing out every shadow of a fact that helped its case, while the cross-examination was often weak and purposeless. How, even when Peter O. Carroll, of dubious renown, described the manner in which he played the spy upon the doomed men in the jail in the silent hours of the night, the court condoned and even commended his

> No effort worth speaking of was made to trace the record of this man Carroll, and doubtless it would have gone for nothing it it had been made. That he had been a wanderer in many lands; that he had led a wild and adventurous career from his youth; that in western mining camps and foreign seaports he had barely evaded the clutches of the law; that all through these provinces his reputation for morality was badnot one of these things confronted him as he told his doubtful tale.

> One important fact did not leak out at all upon the trial as to the conversation that Carroll listened to between these two friendless men in the jail, namely, that it was by his connivance and suggestion that they were induced to talk. He played the part of a friend to the prisoners, and when Jim suggested that Carroll should go to Halifax to employ counsel, Carroll agreed to it and advised him that they could safely talk the matter over between themselves that night in the jail.

By what fatality was in that the evidence of Murdock Lavache was given in the case of Jim, where it was useless, and not in the case of Buck, where it would have been of vital importance? Mr. Lavache stated that he saw the side door of the Donnelly yea, the sensational reports of the press house opened and saw a person pass out during the trial, and hold their judgment in upon the platform just as the fatal shot was fired. And why was the conversation the Jones lad heard in the corridor of the jail, can they acquit when the learned judge which tended to clear the prisoner Buck of positively instructs them to convict? Is intending to shoot Steadman, suppressed or not the county entitled to the worth of its | ignored? It was published in full in the

> There can be no doubt that Judge Fraser in his charge to the jury acted strictly according to his view of his duty. But the opinion is strongly expressed by competent persons that it was a very one-sided charge, nevertheless. His Honor left no question as to the validity of the arrest to the jury. He said nothing about manslaughter. He ignored all the evidence that favored the prisoner. He directed them in terms that he could not see how they could possibly fail to convict the prisoner of wilful murder.

Doubtless His Honor's report to the Governor General was in accordance with his views as expressed on the trial. Prog-RESS is informed that His Honor reported that there was no ground for leniency whatever; that he declared there was no evidence to support the recommendation to mercy by the jury, and that he explained that said recommendation was made owing to one of the jurors being averse to capital punishment. As to whether a full report of the evidence in the case, together with His Honor's charge, was also submitted to His Excellency, Progress is not informed.

Words need not be wasted now in analyzing the evidence that was given on the trial. In the County of Westmorland the belief in the guilt of the prisoner was strong and the demand for vengeance, apparently still stronger. Outside of the county, throughout the Province, as a whole, the feeling was and is that the evidence did not warrant the conviction and sentence of the prisoner.

Another important development in the case has been made this week. Buck's companion, Jim, now under sentence of 25 years in the penetentiary for shooting with intent &c, has made the following confession :-

Dorchester Penitentiary, 10th November, 1892. hereby state in the presence and hearing of the undersigned witnesses that I fired the shot from a 32 calibre pistol which killed Jos. E. Steadman on the night of August 1st, in the city of Moncton, and that I subsequently threw the pistol away in the woods where I was arrested. I make this statement voluntarily fully believing that it may cause the forfeiture of my life. I make it to serve the ends of astice and to save the life of an innocent man.

JAMES DOE. Witnesses-Jas. G. Moylan, inspector penitentiaries; J. B. Forster, warden Dorchester penitentiary; A. D. Cormter, priest, R. C. Chaplain.

of ignoring this confession. It will be remembered that Jim made a similar statement, though not in terms so positive, in his tamous address to the court when he was about to be sentenced. There is hardly | distant goal. Courtesy demanded that Mr. even surged breast-high against the dock a syllable in the evidence given on the trial Ellis be consulted, and he was. His will probably not fail to make a note of the of either of the prisoners inconsistent with answer, received on Sunday, was that it fact that a non-political banquet was given Jim's declaration. A 32-calibre revolver was found on the street after the shooting and it was a 32 calibre revolver that killed Steadman-that is all the testimony positively amounted to. If Jim was the real slayer of Steadman, as now seems probable, the evidence of Peter O Carroll must go upon record as without parallel for cold-blooded villany. In either view of the case, Jim's confession is a remarkable feature in a very remark-

> Consumption often follows colds. Use Munro's Cough Elixir in time.

able case.

BUT IN THIS INSTANCE THEY DO NOT MAKE A PAIR.

Straight Conservatives and Mugwumps Have the Fight Between Them-How the Liberals Sought to Have a Fight and Why They Failed.

Two Richmonds are in the field, but they are two of a kind that under none but the most unusual circumstances could ever be counted as a pair. Mr. Robertson stands out as the nominee of a majority of the 60 or so delegates representing the citizens, and 27 more delegates representing some 200 and odd voung men of the junior liberal conservative club. Mr. Chesley claims to be as good a conservative as Mr. Robertson, and comes out as a protest against muchine nominations, and represents the mugwump element in the party. He would have taken the machine nomination if he could have got it, but neither he nor Mr. Robertson was the machine candidate. That gentleman was Mr. George McLeod, but unfortunately for his prospects the people did not want him, and he has gracefully accepted the situation.

On the face of the nomination papers, Mr. Robertson would seem to have all the odds in his favor, for his names include some rather strong nem. Nomination papers do not count, however, on election day, and it is suspected that a good many who did not want to come to the front will be heard from in favor of Chesley when the votes are counted.

Then there is the grit vote, represented at present by X, as an unknown quantity. Nobody can foretell much about it. If the liberal vote be given to Chesley he will sweep the field. It it is not given to him near a majority in his own party.

so will Carleton. He will have a good conspirators who are opposing Mr. Blair. show in the out parisbes, where he is better known than Mr. Robertson, and altogether will do a good deal better than forfeit his deposit, as some of the Robertson workers claim will be his fate. The liberals can enemy. elect him, if they will support him.

How far they will come to the front is the question that only election day will solve. They have, at best, a choice between two conservatives, but a good many of them think that the defeat of the straight party candidate would be such a slap at the machine as to be almost equivalent to a liberal victory. If they could have nominated and elected a liberal he would have been of no use to them as the parliament is now composed, and they would at best only have the satisfaction of outgeneralling the tory ring. They may think it worth their while to consider Mr. Chesley a good enough grit for their purpose.

As PROGRESS related last week the grand Diogenes act of looking for a man, by using Mr. Weldon's dining room gas fixture as a lantern, resulted in a fizzle. Mr. Weldon did not want a contest because he could not run. Mr. Ellis did not want one because he was anxious to please Mr. Weldon. The young men of the party did want a contest, and said so.

What Progress told of the dining room caucus last week was read with great interest. Those of the party who had not been in the secret were indignant that the leaders should show such a dog in the manger policy. The controlling ring was also indignant, because the secrets of the caucus were given away. They eyed each other suspiciously to know who was the traitor, and some of them most unjustly blamed the editor of the Telegraph who, Progress hastens to explain, was as innocent of any share in the disclosures as was Mr. Weldon himself.

After the appearance of Progress on Saturday, a spirit of mugwumpery showed indications of development in the liberal party. It was then known that Chesley was in the field, and the war liberals thought there was the opportunity to show fight with some chance of success. They decided that there ought to be a convention, and a delegation of them called on Dr. Berryman to arrange for the use of his hall It seems hardly possible that the authori- for Monday night, and also to intimate that ties at Ottawa can assume the responsibility | it would be wanted as headquarters until

In the meantime, Mr. Weldon, satisfied that he had killed out all prospect of a contest, had gone to Ottawa or some other was not advisable to call a convention. This flattened out the mugwumps and they surrendered unconditionally.

Several candidates had been thought about and discussed. The name of Hon. David McLellan was one of the first suggested, but it was soon dropped. In the first place, Mr. McLellan has a snug berth which he has no wish to resign, and in the next place, if he did run, the record of 1890 would bring him disaster. He was quietly but promptly dropped.

The name of Geo. McAvity again came Munro's Elixir will cure your Cough.

THEY ARE TWO OF A KIND up, but his refusal had been positive, and THE MAYOR ON HIS EAR he was out of the question.

> Then somebody suggested Geo. A. Knodell, but it was learned that he would run only on condition that the party put up the money. The liberals wanted a man who would shell out, so Mr. Knodell was dropped.

Then came the name of R. R. Ritchie, from the young element, and also the name of J. E. B. McCready. Mr. McCready is reported to have had no desire to be in the field, but he was willing to run for the sake of relieving his friend Weldon from the odium of having obstructed the plans for a

The refusal of Mr. Ellis to have a convention, however, put an end to all speculation, and the liberals abandoned the effort to bave a fight.

Between Saturday and Monday it was rumored that Mr. E. II. McAlpine was willing to enter the field. Mr. McAlpine, being a man of extensive reading, probably had in mind the following legend:

Somewhere about the middle of the fourth century, B. C., the haruspices declared that a chasm in the forum at Rome could only be filled by casting into it that on which the greatness of Rome depended One Marcus Curtius, believing that Rome contained nothing more indispensable than a valiant citizen, mounted his war horse and galloped into the abyss, whereupon the earth closed, the forum resumed its wonted aspect, and the sad event cast a deep gloom over the entire community.

Mr. McAlpine declared that if nobody else was nominated he would jump into the breach on nomination day. This was announced in one of the papers on Monday, but in the meantime Mr. McAlpine had his defeat is certain. He has not anything disappeared as completely as the original and only geuuine Marcus. When next He will hold the North end, of course, heard from he was in Queens county, where but the South end will be against him and he is now waging a good fight against the

> Thus ended the efforts of the liberals to get a man into the field. If they want to have any share in the fight next Tuesday. their choice is between the forces of the

### The Deer Did Not Wait.

While beef is sometimes sold on the foot it is not always advisable to dispose of venison until it is dead, A Musquash man was out with his gun the other day when he saw a deer within easy range. He had left his powder at home and had only one shot in his gun, but he fired, and as he supposed, settled the fate of his game. The deer ran into a hole where only part of its body was visible, and the hunter satisfied that he had it, sent his son to the house for a knife to skin it. He stroked the sleek animal, but it did not move, and he began to think of how he could dispose of the carcass to the best advantage. In his meditations he wandered away a short distance, and when he looked again the supposedly dead deer was speeding away at a Nancy Hanks gait. The next time he gets his hand on a deer he will keep it there until the job is finished.

# Two of One Mind.

Among the active workers for the straight government ticket in St. John are Drs. Gilchrist and March, who seem to be trying to outdo each other in the lustiness with which they hurrah for the old flag and G. Robertson. They are both North End men, and it might be supposed they should shout for Chesley, but they are too wise for that. Rumor has it that they are rival applicants for Dr. Harding's posittion as quarantine officer, and the man with the biggest pull will get the place. In the meantime, whether Chesley is elected or not, the only safe course for a man who wants an office is to vote as the bosses vote and keep clear of the mugwumps. That is why the two doctors are of one mind, at this crisis in the affairs of the party.

# In Honor of Mr. Costigan.

The banquet to Hon. John Costigan at the Victoria Hotel, Thursday evening, was certainly of a non-political character, if one may judge by the political complexion of the guests who sat about the board. Many people have been speculating as to the exact meaning of the event, but a satisfactory solution is not easy. Such an honor extended to any man may be a recognition of past services, or a preparation for future moves. If Mr. Costigan is to be governor the banquet will show appreciation of him in any event his colleagues in the cabinet Mr. Costigan in this city by the sea.

A Very Cheap Canvasser. In one of Mr. Pitts speeches after his election he took occasion to tell how cheaply he had got along during the campaign. He was out for four days, on a canvassing trip, and it was his proud boast that his total expense during that time was twentyfive cents. It may be that such a man will suit the people of York but Progress thinks that in no other county of this province could a man do that trip and dare undertake to cover the same ground within

# HE TRIES TO STOP DISCUSSION

OF "PROGRESS" CHARGES. That Seized Liquor is Drunk by the Alder-

men-The Inspector to Report on The him by the sheriff. serts After all. HALIFAX, Nov. 15th.—When the City. Council met last week, Ald. Hubley set the ball a-rolling by referring to the articles published in Progress in regard to the confiscated liquors that are said to be drunk by some of the aldermen and their legal! adviser. The alderman, however, said very few words before Mayor Keefe stopped him and said he would not allow

the paragraphs to be read, and further

said he would not put any resolution in the

matter. The mayor was soon convinced, however, that he could not do as he said, and alderman Hubley proceeded. The result was that his resolution was carried to the effect that Inspector Mackessy report to the next meeting of the council what had become of all the liquor seized by bim during the

It might be said here that the Inspector cannot destroy any liquor without an order from the stipendiary magistrate.

A great many people believe that the charges in Progress are true, and among that number are some aldermen, one o whom said this week, "The charges are true enough, but we object to the publicity.'

Recorder McCov admits that there is considerable liquor drunk during the sessions of the council in his office, but says it is all paid for. The Recorder further says that he has no doubt that the inspector destroys liquor from time to time without the formality of an order from the stipendiary magistrate. There is little doubt that some of it has been "destroyed," but in what way was it done? The petition of the Sisters of the House

of the Good Shepherd came up, for an allowance of \$50.00 each per year for the keep of the inmates. Progress has heretofore shown how an immenese laundry was rnn at the "Home" with prison labor, in competition with outside laundries and washerwomen. One of the main arguments used in favor of the grant from the city was that the institution was not selfsupporting. Your correspondent learns that during the past two years 34 girls have been sent there. The manager of the Queen Hotel says that the "home" does his laundry work for \$25.00 per week or about \$1,500 a year including extras, and this is only a small part of that income. This one sum of \$1,500 would easily take care of 12 or 20 girls for a whole vear. So it is very evident at this rate, that the institution can get along without any further help from the city. The council very wisely voted against granting the petition 11 to 7, and instead a resolution was carried that the city maintain and control a reformatory of its own.

The case of officer Brady, who had been dismissed by the police committee and reinstated by the council, was brought up for reconsideration by alderman Hubley, and the result was that Brady was dismissed this time by a vote of 11 to 7.

It is very doubtful if the St. John people will see the Baker Opera Company in that city again this year, judging from the crowds that attend the academy every night here.

# THE MIKADO AND THE SHAH.

A Question of Cash that One Candidate Had and Another Wanted.

The story goes that a candidate for the city, who was elected, has been trying to extract the sum of one hundred dollars, lawful money, from a candidate for the county who was not elected, but who came nearer to it than he is likely to come again until he mends his political ways.

For the purposes of this anecdote it will suffice to term one the Shah and the other the Mikado, which, if not definite, is at least oriental. The Mikado is the man who has the money; the Shah is the man who wants to get it.

A deposit of \$100 is required from candidates in the local election and this amount was duly put up for the Mikado, but the cash came from the pocket of the Shah. After the election the sheriff properly enough handed back to each of the candidates the money put up for each of them. The Mikado got the hundred dollars and put it in his pocket.

After a day or two the Shah began to look for the Mikado, to get back the cash he had advanced. He found him and was considerably surprised to learn that the Mikado proposed to keep it in order to recoup himself for outlays he had made and which he considered were chargeable to the opposition as a party, the Shah being a big gun in that party. He claimed that the party had agreed to raise \$2,500 for the county election expenses, but through their failure to do so he had been obliged to put his hand in his pocket and pay his own bills. A warm discussion ensued between the two. The Shah thought the Mikado was a mean man, and the latter said he might be a mean man but he did not in- average housekeeper.

tend to be out of pocket any more than he could belp, fand that was all there was about it. The Mikado referred the Shah to the treasurer of the party and declined to disgorge. At last accounts he still held the fort and the hundred dollars handed to

#### As It Looks In Queens.

The indications are that the attorney general will; be elected in Queens next Tuesday, but neither he nor his triends are taking it for granted and expecting a walkover. The government organization is believed to be by far the most complete ever known in the county, and Mr. Blair has the aid of efficient workers. On the other hand. he is confronted by a most determined and unscrupulous opposition in which every effort is made to excite the prejudices of the people by persons who excel in the art of stirring up strife. The intelligence of Queens is with the attorney general, and his friends feel assured that the intelligent men are in the majority. Even the opponents of Mr. Blair in other places believe that Queens county would make the mistake of its history by refusing to have him as the representative of its people.

### The Log Cabin Sports.

The Log Cabin Fishing Club held their annual fall sports and Thanksgiving dinner at their camp, Loch Lomond, on the 10th inst., and it wss a grand success notwithstanding the storm. The following were present : Messrs. E. W. Paul, G. L. Slipp, J. W. Hazelhurst, C. A. Gurney, J. P. Till, G. R. Crawford, J. I. Noble, J. A. Dawson, C. H. Jackson, A. G. Hamm, S. J. Richey, W. S. Thomas, T. E. Everit, H. Crawford, R. Selfridge, D. Conley, R. J. Armstrong, W. C. Gibson, R. Nichol, D. R. Willet, M. C. McRobbie, J. Whitebone, G. W. Smith, J. E. Wilson, R. S. Jackson, J. I. Noble, jr., H. McBrine and Jno. Kerr. The all round Champion Athletic Club Medal was won by Jno. P. Till for 1892-93.

### The Unlicensed Huckster Should Go.

Complaint has frequently been made to PROGRESS that a large number of itinerant pedlars, who pay no taxes or license, go from door to door every day in the business week, seeking to palm off inferior goods at ridiculous prices. This is not fair to the merchants, and it would be a popular move for Chief Clark to hunt up every pedlar and make him take out a license. The merchants themselves, who complain of them, should meet and, in an hour or two, take such vigorous and concerted action that an end would be put to the annoyance of unlicensed hucksters.

# A Judge is not a Scavenger.

One of the resident judges of the supreme court says it will not be well tor the next lawyer he finds chasing around town atter a judge before whom to make a motion, etc. The place to look for a judge is at his chambers, instead of lying in wait at Chubb's corner asking this man and that if he had seen judge so-and-so around-" just as if he were a scavenger!" comments his honor, as he grows indignant over the degeneracy of the profession. This new rule of court has not yet been published, but the lawyers will do well to bear it in

# Hustling after Bail.

It is a long time since there has been such hustling to secure good men and true, on a bail paper, as there has been for that of Rev. Sidney Welton. The public had almost made up its mind that bail was not to be had, until Thursday the announcement was made that ten citizens had been induced to go bail to the extent of \$1000 each. Reverend Sidney furnishes the other

# Is Jim a St. John Man.

A strange story traceable to no good foundation, has been current this week that the mysterous "Jim" now in Dorchester penitentiary is a St. John man of a highly respectable family, who has been away from the city for years. If such is the case, there ought to be many in the city who could identify him, but it is very doubtful if there is any substantial ground for the

# It Was a Considerate Act.

When Dodge was sent to Dorchester a few days ago, instead of being taken to the depot where he would have to pass the ordeal of seeing his old associates, the prisoner was driven to Coldbrook and took the train from that point. It was a considerate act on the part of the sheriff, and was fully justified by the peculiar circumstances of

# What "Progress" is Doing in Boston.

Writing from Boston Mr. Larsen says. "The sale of Progress is increasing every week at the King's Chapel news stand at d people who buy it there tell the dealer that it will not be long before he sells 100 each week. You had better increase the order 15 copies."

# The" Royal Art" Range.

Messrs Emerson & Fisher are advertising the "Royal Art" cooking range which seems to posses many advantages which are always well considered by the