

# PROGRESS.

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## WHERE CRAWFORD GOES.

### HOW THE CRIMINAL INSANE ARE LOOKED AFTER.

Superintendent Steeves of the Asylum Talks on the Subject and Shows "Progress" Representative Some of the Criminal Insane Under His Care.

Despite the popular superstitions thirteen proved a lucky number for Guilford Crawford. On the first day of October he murdered John Cranton and on the thirteenth of the month, thirteen days after the commission of the crime, he was acquitted by a jury of his peers.

Justice moved quickly in this case and public opinion says that she also moved surely. Crawford was acquitted on the ground of insanity and the belief that he was insane was generally established before the trial was half over.

The absence of reasonable motive and the mad conduct of Crawford previous to the murder established the opinion, and as the evidence was piled up the impression was deepened. But the climax was reached when a white-haired old man who embodied the popular idea of Rip Van Winkle took his seat in the witness box and proceeded to recall memories of the antecedents of Crawford. He took how his father died in a frenzied state of insanity, while his mother was insane at the present time and insanity ran in his family.

This was the first time that the old man, Mr. Bates, had ever given testimony in a court and he was fortunate in being able to clinch the argument that saved a man from capital punishment.

It is rather a coincidence that the last murder case in St. John also resulted in the accused being acquitted on the ground of insanity. Just five years before this crime almost to the day, William MacDonald while mentally deranged committed a murder.

He was sent to the provincial lunatic asylum and has remained there ever since. It is quite probable that Crawford will also be sent there and there will then be in the asylum five of what are termed criminal insane. Or to particularize, there will be only two criminal insane, the two murderers, and three insane criminals, that is, criminals who have become insane in the penitentiary.

Thinking that people would be interested to hear something concerning the criminal insane in the asylum, a PROGRESS representative requested an interview with Superintendent Steeves on the subject. It was graciously accorded, and the doctor was seen at the building where he gave some particulars concerning those in the asylum.

The three insane criminals came from Kingston and Dorchester. One is Larkin, the seaman, who was sent to the maritime penitentiary during the winter, to serve a term for larceny committed in this city. While there he became insane and was sent to the asylum. The doctor escorted the PROGRESS representative through the asylum, and Larkin was seen in one of the wards. He is the worst patient in the asylum and the keepers have a hard time with him. He was dressed in a strait-jacket, and was talking incoherently and laughing wildly when seen.

The other two insane criminals were a young man who put an obstruction on the track at Brookville a year or two ago and who appears to be an imbecile and Roy, a Frenchman, who became insane in Kingston penitentiary.

In the east wing of the asylum in the upper ward overlooking the falls and the rapids below William MacDonald has spent five years of his life. In this ward, which is the best lighted, most pleasant and comfortable of all the men's side, are kept the patients who are supported wholly or in part by friends. MacDonald occupies a small room of his own, neatly finished and pleasant.

When the newspaper man entered he was reading a magazine, of which there were a number on the table. He looked up in a quiet composed way but the peculiar look of a mind not wholly sound shone from his eyes.

Dr. Steeves was questioned concerning his record in the asylum but felt delicate about saying anything concerning him on account of his friends. He stated, however, that he had not shown any marked symptoms of insanity during all his stay there. He had been quiet in his demeanor and reserved in his speech and the derangement of his mental faculties appeared to have not been great. At no time had he shown marked indications of insanity as he had when he was previously in the asylum from October 1888 to July 1889, and for the first three or four months after his entering the second time the symptoms of mental disease were very slight.

MacDonald does not have to be kept under restraint and PROGRESS is informed by people of Fairville that he has been allowed to go to church on Sundays occasionally.

Superintendent Steeves does not believe in the system of having the criminal insane in the same institution as the innocent in-

sane. He dealt with this subject in the annual reports for 1889 and 1890, the matter being brought up on account of MacDonald being put into the asylum. He advocated the founding of an institution especially for the criminal insane of the whole of Canada.

In these reports he stated that it was generally supposed that there was an institution of that sort at Kingston and that it was available for use of all the provinces. But he showed how this was not so. There was merely a large room in the Kingston penitentiary where the criminal insane are kept and it served merely as a temporary receptacle, the inmates being from time to time relegated to the penitentiaries of the provinces to which they belonged and then in due course to their native provinces. This association of the sane with the insane and of the criminal insane with the innocent insane he thought objectionable in its results upon all.

He believed that Canada should follow the example of England, the state of New York, the state of Michigan and the district of Columbia. These have all established institutions solely for the criminal insane. All the states of the union other than the three mentioned send their criminal insane to the state lunatic asylum. There were now in Canada a hundred criminal insane and that number justified the building of an asylum for them alone.

### BOUND TO MAKE IT GO.

A Unique Letter Canvass by a U. S. Lottery That Wants Business.

Since the days of the big Louisiana lottery but little interest has been taken in this city in the side shows in this line that have started up in many quarters of the continent. Still there are some tickets sold yet for these ventures and the endeavor to get the people interested goes on with vigor. A confidential letter from one of these concerns has fallen into PROGRESS hands. It is a unique production. After stating that they have decided to establish an agency and that they have selected the party whom they address to represent them, they say: "We fully understand and appreciate the reason why your people have almost stopped buying lottery tickets; it is because there has been no prize of value drawn there for years, and many have thus become discouraged and have ceased to patronize lotteries entirely. There is but one way to revive the old-time interest and excitement, and that is for some one to draw a prize large enough in value to stimulate and induce others to start buying tickets again. We give two thousand more prizes than any other company in the world, and will guarantee that the sale of a few of our tickets will result in someone's drawing a prize, as in our company one number in every eighteen wins. It is some well known man like yourself should draw seventy-five thousand dollars, twenty thousand dollars, ten thousand dollars, five thousand dollars, or even one thousand dollars in our lottery, it would be the means of selling thousands of our tickets in your part of the country, and would create an old time boom for us again. Now we give you the enclosed five dollar ticket free, hoping it may win such a prize as suggested above, fully believing that should you draw either of the above amounts, the increased sale of our tickets in your neighborhood during the coming year would more than pay us for the money thus expended. We will certainly do our part to again awaken public interest in lotteries in your locality if you will do yours, and we believe we know how to excite this interest. We enclose fifty one dollar tickets, and we want you to sell every one of them if you possibly can, as we want just as many as possible in your town interested in the November drawing. Do not sell your \$5 ticket. Keep that for yourself, and if you will look out for our interests we will look out for yours. We will send you prize lists of the drawing immediately after it takes place, and in addition to this will telegraph you the Capital Prize number on the day of the drawing, if you sell all of the fifty tickets. Your commission will be 25 per cent. Read the enclosed "instructions to agents" over carefully, until you understand them thoroughly, and be careful to start your remittance as early as is convenient, but not later under any circumstances than Monday, November 12th. It being unlawful to use the mail for lottery purposes, we caution you against sending us any matter by mail, as all such mail simply goes to the dead letter office at Washington and is never delivered. Send money and other communications by express only. Now do your best and leave the rest to us. Sincerely yours."

Upon the reverse side of this persuasive letter canvasser, there are instructions without stint, cautions against using the mails, far distant references and warnings against believing any newspaper statements against them. This is emphasized. They are evidently afraid of too much of this kind of publicity.

"Progress" is for sale in Fairville at Daniel Brophy's grocery.

## WHO WILL BE MAYOR?

### A NUMBER OF HALIFONIANS AFTER THE BIG PLUM.

They are Discussed in a Free and Easy Manner by "Progress" Correspondent who is not Inclined to Vote for all of Them for the Position of Chief Magistrate.

HALIFAX, Oct. 18.—Halifax people are never so busy but they can spare time to read surmises as to who will be their next mayor, and many of them also find plenty of time to talk on the subject. They have been more or less steadily at it for some weeks now. Because Alderman Geoffrey Morrow presided with acceptance at the recent meeting of the council when the Honorable incident was up, a couple of the Halifax papers half suggested him for a mayoral nomination. But Ald. Morrow's time has not yet come.

There is to be a scramble for the nomination by a half dozen civic fathers. The race is a kind of free-for-all this year. Mayor Keeffe has served his third term and will be out of it for good in May, probably to enter the lists as a candidate for political favor at the next general election. Mr. Keeffe is popular and will make a good fight as the catholic standard bearer of the liberal party looking to Ottawa.

The would-be starters in the mayoralty election at the end of April are legion. Among them are Alexander Stephen, who might be described as the genteel candidate, the man who thinks he would lend dignity to the office, and who believes no one could do the act so well as himself. He has other ideas, too.

Ald. Mosher, the wealthy wharf-builder, who has honestly piled up thousands by the sweat of his brow, is the north-end candidate. He expects if he runs to carry that section of the city, and he is constantly bidding for the vote, but at the same time he does not hesitate in a covert way, to work his cards for the south as well. Ald. Mosher is a very cute man!

The third alderman who wants to be mayor is Alderman Pickering. If nominated he would be the candidate of ring government, the representative of extravagance in civic affairs and of those who care not how taxation runs up so long as their schemes and lobbies are advanced for the "improvement" of the city and their own interests. W. F. Pickering is responsible for several costly blunders in the policy of the Halifax municipal government.

Surely no one would be foolish enough to vote for Alderman Hubley, who, if he runs, will do so partly as a prohibitionist. But his distinguishing characteristic is that he is a cranky kind of an economist. Hubley, if a politician, would be a penny-wise pound-foolish one. He is forever straining at gnats and accusing others of swallowing camels. He exercises himself so on the smaller species that some day he may be found capable, if it suits him, of gulping down the camel which has caused him fiercely to howl against others.

Those are some of the men who want to be mayor of Halifax. The name of the man the people want—who would be honest, upright, energetic, experienced, enterprising and law-enforcing, does not appear in the list. But he is to be found. The people will seek him out and they have a pretty good idea where to go. He is not a "dark horse" either. Progress, with becoming modesty, does not feel like nominating him, but it realizes full well how necessary it is, in the best interests of Halifax, that the right man should be found for the place, and that the city should be saved the calamity of finding herself with a chief magistrate who is there on his own behalf and for no other reason. We've had clique rule long enough.

### TRIED TO CHECK THE FASHION.

How Poor but "Toney" Young Men Lost Money in the Venture.

There is a little blue cap that is the latest thing in headwear—the man, or boy, or young lady who does not wear one for a while henceforward will be sadly lacking in tone. There were some young gentlemen in St. John on the day that the rage for the little blue caps struck this luxurious city, who had just bought caps which were not blue. These young men were of St. John's four hundred, and they were not at all rich. They had brains, however, and these were what set them thinking how they were to check the blue cap fashion in the first stages of its career. They reasoned that St. John society was run on different lines from that of London, England, or Halifax, Nova Scotia. For instance, if in England the Prince of Wales wears a new kind of plug hat, or smokes a new kind of plug tobacco, all the dudes emulate his hat and try to emulate his tobacco. But as a general thing St. John society honors the great men of the city in a different, and more sensible way. It holds the styles they adopt as sacred, being something to distinguish them from those who are proud to do them reverence. It is, St. John society holds, putting a great man to needless expense and trouble to ape his peculiar ideas as to dress, as he is compelled to adopt something else in

order that those who desire to especially honor him shall know him the more readily when they meet him on the street.

The poor but aristocratic young men, therefore, used their knowledge of the inner workings of society "as they had seen it," to save their cash. They clubbed together and bought a little blue cap. This they decided to present to a great man, in order that he alone could, consistently with the usages of St. John etiquette, wear one of the new style of caps. They were a long time discussing how best to present the cap, so as not to injure the fine feelings of the great man. They also had a short discussion as to which of St. John's many illustrious men should have the little blue cap. They at length decided that a man with a title should most appropriately receive the presentation. Therefore the most tactful of the young men was delegated to present it to Count Maloney.

The gift was handed to the count with so much grace and delicacy that he graciously and delicately accepted it. He thanked them in his soft and melodious foreign tongue. With the grace and utter disregard of expense that was shown by Sir Walter Raleigh when he slung his coat into the mud, thereby making himself solid with the Virgin Queen, he took off the plumed hat that he was wearing, and slung it over the fence.

The nobleman's new head-dress was not a very enchanting fit. It did not by any means cover his massive intellect. But it distinguished him from those who honored him. No one else, the young men reasoned, would wear one of the lately introduced little blue caps after one was seen on the head of Count Maloney.

But the young men were mistaken. The city must be getting Anglicized, for the azure cap is selling well. And the young men are each out the price of a cap, besides the sum each paid towards the one that is proudly worn by our titled fellow citizen.

### COMPLIMENT TO A WORKMAN.

Zera Semon Presents a Handsome Pipe For a Handsome "Advt."

Zera Semon, the magician, who has been drawing good houses at the institute for ten days, has many novel ways of pleasing and attracting the people. He has been long enough in the show business to know what's takes and, with this knowledge he spares no expense in bringing that particular attraction to the attention of the people.

PROGRESS had a call from Mr. Semon early this week. It was an extraordinary call, so to speak, as it was not on the business that usually brings that gentleman. Instead of leaving copy for an advertisement with electro accompaniments, as he frequently does, he had a neat pipe case in one hand and the note printed below in the other. The note speaks for itself:

To The Editor of PROGRESS.—I herewith hand a pipe to be given to your workman who made the display of border around my cut in PROGRESS. I don't know who he is but he displayed my advertisement the best of any St. John paper and for this I give the pipe. If he smokes may he enjoy it.

ZERA SEMON.

The pipe was a handsome meerschaum, and such a gift as any man might well be proud of. It was handed at once to Mr. Peter Hanlon, the advertisement artist of PROGRESS. While this is the first recognition of this sort Mr. Hanlon has received for his good work in this department it is no secret that advertisers at home and abroad consider that their announcements in PROGRESS are better displayed than in any other maritime province newspaper. Zera Semon's judgment is simply that of many others, but for all that PROGRESS appreciates the recognition of the good work of one of its mechanical staff and the compliment paid to the appearance of its advertisements.

Notwithstanding the fact that PROGRESS obtains all the latest borders and everything that will enhance the appearance of the advertisements in it advertisers pay nothing additional for this. Everything is included in the contract price, which, everything considered, is much lower than that asked by any newspaper in this section.

### Anachronisms of Trinity's Chimes.

"There's one thing that I never could understand about the Trinity chimes," said the professor of music at the breakfast table, "and that is their anachronisms."

"Their anachronisms?" said the fat boarder. "That's what I said," replied the professor. "For example: at three o'clock in the afternoon they play an evening hymn. And at twelve o'clock at night, just when I'm crawling into bed and an evening hymn would come in very appropriately, they play 'Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.' It's exasperating to a man whose theory is that music, in order to be 'harmony, heavenly harmony,' should coincide with the eternal fitness of things."

And the professor went up stairs to get dressed for a wedding, whistling the "Dead March in Saul."

"Progress" Print Does all Kinds of Book and Commercial and Society Printing.

## AN ESTATE HANDED OVER

### MESSERS. GRANT AND JONES OBTAIN THEIR DISCHARGE

And Each Receive the Balance of Their Commission, Over \$1000 In All—The Result of the Expert Work—A Review of a Big and Expensive Case.

Another phase of the Nicholson estate matter not generally known was the employment of an expert accountant from Montreal by the new trustees after they took over the estate from Messrs. Grant and Jones, the gentlemen who acted in that capacity since the death of Mrs. J. W. Nicholson.

His report did not show that any of the property had been mismanaged or misappropriated, though there seemed to be a pretty general impression that when the estate was handed over the heirs would find that their affairs had been so grossly mismanaged that there would be but a small portion of the immense estate left.

Perhaps it is only fair to Messrs. Grant and Jones, to show that the amount in dispute, was but a small one and only concerned items in the cost of management. It is worth noting in this connection, that while Mr. Jones all along disclaimed any responsibility for the course of the management, and though at one stay of the legal proceedings he resigned his position as trustee, when the final commission was paid this month he did not hesitate to accept his check for some \$500. Mr. Grant got the same amount, but that gentleman would not doubt esteem it but poor pay for all the odium connected with the suit.

When John W. Nicholson died in 1883 the property was valued on his books at about \$650,000. This was reduced a few months later by the appraisers by some \$125,000 leaving the estate valued for probate purposes at about \$525,000. At that time J. McGregor Grant, Simeon Jones and Mrs. J. W. Nicholson were trustees and executors, and when in 1884 Mrs. Nicholson died, Mr. R. C. Grant, a son of J. McGregor Grant, was at the suggestion of the heirs and consent of all parties appointed to the vacancy. At the same time the elder Grant was made managing trustee, a position which it is said he accepted only when assured that he could employ a clerk and book keeper to assist him. He was rather particular upon this point and took the precaution of getting a power of attorney to employ such assistance. This power of attorney the courts have since held was no good and so all his precaution was in vain. The court has held that a clerk and bookkeeper meant one man, while it was interpreted by the trustees to mean two persons.

But perhaps none of these questions would have been raised had not difficulties arisen in 1890 between the heirs and the trustees. The former wanted Mr. R. C. Grant to resign and Mrs. McLaren appointed in his stead. An equity suit followed.

Then it was that the most exaggerated account of the affair went abroad. Halifax papers headed some sensational reports of the proceedings with such lines as "The Nicholson's Plundered," and so the impression went abroad that the big estate had dwindled away to about nothing in the hands of the trustees.

Referee McAlpine spent a long time going into the matter by the direction of the court and according to his finding the estate was overcharged some \$4,700. And this amount extended over a period of eight years and all of the items disallowed had been passed by the probate court. At that time PROGRESS raised the question that if the accounts of all the trustees of estates in the city could be overhauled in this fashion—if the certificate of the probate court was no good—the fun was only just beginning.

This was of course a bombshell for the trustees who had duly appeared every year and passed their accounts before the probate judge. It is worth noting too that more than half of this amount disallowed by the referee was for the clerk to employ which Mr. Grant had been too particular to get a power of attorney.

Ex-Judge Palmer, then judge in equity, took a hand then and reduced the amount disallowed by the referee from \$4700 to \$202. From this decision the heirs appealed and the court at Fredericton sustained the referee's report and the trustees agreed to settle by the payment of \$6000 being the \$4700 and certain legal expenses. Judge Hanington went into the case very freely and his judgment was in accord with the decision of Mr. Palmer, though the amount he disallowed was some \$360 more or about \$560. Quoting from the judgment Judge Hanington said:

"This is a very heavy estate, perhaps the heaviest we administered in New Brunswick, and the execution of it required not only a great deal of clerical work, but also the closest attention in management, as also that the manager should have available and use all the usual aids and helps to keep him posted in the financial condition and credit of stock, persons and corporations in which the estate might have an

interest. I think that if the services of the Messrs. Grant are paid for at the same rate in proportion to the work, as W. Jones was paid for his (he having got one-third of the commission, although his services consisted of consultations occasionally) they are allowed entirely too little. However, be that as it may, Mr. James says he does not know what work was done by the employees and seems to have left the practical management of the estate, except some consultations, to the other trustees. I think one can reasonably find that he has now forgotten the facts, as we find the accounts in the probate court signed by him, are inconsistent with his present statement, for in them are charged as proper the same items now repudiated by him, they were there at his instance and by his authority, passed and allowed by the probate court as proper and valid charges by him and his co-executors and trustees. I think it was not the duty of the trustee Grant or any other trustee to devote all his time to this estate and do the clerical work and that if in the interest of a large and valuable estate like this, Mr. Grant gave up his own business to do and did clerical work, he was not bound to do so and I think that was only reasonable that he should be recouped by the payment of a clerk like Paisley as a substitute to do his own work, and especially so when we find that the annual expenses are not relatively high for the work and responsibility involved. I think all the items disallowed by the referee and allowed by the judge in the exceptions are proper charges, except in all to the amount of \$563.85. I have some doubts whether I have not in these disallowed some amounts properly payable by the estate for trustees' expenses in its management. I cannot close this branch of the subject without adding that for so large and important an estate, the charges and expenses in all seem to me to be very reasonable, although some small items may be erroneous."

In the light of that judgment and the fact that the expert took occasion to compliment Mr. Grant upon the manner, the books were kept, the opinion that many formed as to the disposition of the estate while in the hands of the trustees must change.

### TOO FREE WITH HIS MOUTH.

A Sackville Boy's Spit Brings on a Local Lawsuit.

Justice Cahill's court at Sackville was occupied on Tuesday last in trying a course of an unusual character. It appears that on exhibition day, Oct. 9th inst., two carriages were passing along Bridge street, the one ahead being occupied by Mr. William Odgen and his two sisters. The wagon following was occupied by Mr. Charles A. Cole, the versatile auctioneer, speculator, etc., Mr. Cole's two small boys and Mr. C. S. Ayer. The carriage containing Mr. Cole and party passed the wagon containing Mr. Odgen and sisters. While passing, one of the young Coles spat upon the Odgen party—accidentally he says. Mr. Odgen became wroth and ordered an explanation. Mr. Cole senior tried to explain the matter, saying his boy had done it accidentally but Mr. Odgen would have none of it and a wordy war followed in which the auctioneer consigned Mr. Odgen to hades. Mr. Odgen then laid a complaint against Mr. C. S. Ayer, for wilfully spitting on himself and party—Mr. Bennett of Messrs. Powell and Bennett for the complainants and Mr. T. H. Prescott for the defence. The evidence was conflicting, the Odgen party testifying that it was Mr. Ayer who "wilfully and maliciously spat upon them." Cole Jr. testified that he was the offending party but unintentionally so. Mr. Cole, auctioneer, testified to it being the boy's act and Mr. Ayer testified to his innocence. Mr. Prescott for the defence argued that it was a case of mistaken identity on the part of the complainants; that the act was a grievous one but committed by the youth and not by the defendant. He argued that the boy was an amateur in the art but had not gained that accuracy of aim so much admired in our American cousins and that the complainants were in the position of the late "Billy Patterson" and not sure as to who hit them. He argued that the defendant knew better than anyone else how he was "holding his mouth" at the time and thought the boy's position was like the gun so many people do not know is loaded.

Mr. Prescott made a touching appeal in behalf of the defence and was followed at length by Mr. Bennett for the prosecution. Mr. Justice Cahill reserved his decision till Saturday next and the verdict is awaited with much anxiety by the citizens.

### A Reputation Worth Having.

"I always get what I want at Dean's" said a housewife to PROGRESS this week, "and no matter whether I telephone or am on the spot myself, the satisfaction is equal. Mr. Dean will not send me an article that he thinks will not suit me." This is the reputation of Mr. Dean and the writer can bear it out. Everything that the market affords can always be found in his stall and at reasonable prices.