

HE FLED FROM JUSTICE

AN ELDERLY ST. JOHN MAN EVADES THE LAW BY FLIGHT.

George Belyea Assaults Little Bertha Dixon and then through Fear Leaves the City—Singular Inactivity of the Proper Authorities—Not His First Offence.

An incident of the week but passing referred to in some of the daily papers, was of such a nature as to call for much prompter attention than was given the case and to arouse the deepest indignation against one whom all good citizens should regret to find numbered amongst those of this community.

Over a week has passed since George Belyea a Paradise Row carpenter enticed a child—but 11 years of age to a lonely spot and there shamefully treated her. Yet this inhuman man is still at large instead of being behind prison bars.

The first impression from this recital of facts would be that the police are to blame for leaving Belyea still at liberty. But the blame must lie with the child's guardian, Miss Selridge, of Rockland road who allowed several days to elapse before notifying the police, days of which good use was made by Belyea to effect his escape from the officers, whom he knew were to be sent after him.

Miss Selridge said to one with whom she was conversing that she did not know anything about the proper course of procedure in the matter and awaited the arrival of Mr. Charles Matthews of Nauwigewauk who is an uncle of the child. But neighbors knew of the occurrence and it seems strange that none were forthcoming to guide in the matter.

Miss Selridge lives in a pretty cottage on Rockland road. On the death of her sister some time ago, she decided to adopt a child who would be both assistant and companion to her. She applied to Miss Frost, matron of the Protestant Orphan asylum, and secured Bertha Dixon. Bertha had lived with her father and mother and two sisters at Truro, N. S. In a railway accident her father was killed and Mrs. Dixon brought her three children to St. John. For a time they lived on Main street, North End and then she placed her children in the institution mentioned. She then went to Boston. Bertha, as told, secured a home with Miss Selridge and a good home too, and one which she would be loth to leave. This was shown when a few weeks ago Mrs. Dixon came from Boston to visit her children. She took back with her the two younger ones but Bertha and Miss Selridge had become endeared to each other and the little girl chose to remain with her guardian.

She has been attending Winter street school and of this fact Belyea had knowledge. He was employed by Miss Selridge to do some carpenter work about the house. He took quite a fancy to little Bertha and brought candy to her. On Thursday afternoon he called at the house and asked where she was; just while Belyea was at the door a woman who lives upstairs asked the same question and Miss Selridge answered her that Bertha had not yet come home from school. Belyea left without a word and Miss Selridge says something in the man's look frightened her, and she hastened after him. She went direct to the school but found the child had left for home. Then to Belyea's house she went and found he was not in, half frantic with fear, of she knew not what, she returned to the house and awaited. Bertha came in and when questioned, said Belyea had met her at the eastern end of Rockland road, giving her candy and by telling her that nice apples grew out toward Howe's road, enticed her out that way into the bushes. Afterwards he cut across the fields to Millidge's lane after threatening her not to tell her "aunt." The little girl returned home by the road she went and on Rockland road again met Belyea, but he never noticed her.

Questioning brought out the fact that a similar occurrence had transpired before. Mrs. Selridge hurried to Belyea's house, reaching there just as he had come in. She accused him and he denied what she charged him with. Probably to intimidate her from putting the police on his track, he said that no court would take the oath of a child and that did she fair publicity to the matter, the result would be but a blot on the name of a child and all connected with her. Miss Selridge was not deterred by this.

It was Monday afternoon before the police were informed of the affair and before that Belyea had left the city. It was thought he had gone to Brown's Flats on the St. John river but it is just as probable Boston holds him by this time as one of his family went there Thursday morning.

Up to Thursday last the police had no word of Belyea's whereabouts. It is the wish of all that before many days elapse he will be in custody. In connection with this case it is told that Belyea's gifts of candy were not confined to little Bertha Dixon alone, but other children received candy from him.

It is not as the people of this city are fully aware the first time that such a crime has been committed by elderly men, the last instance being that of an elderly Carleton man who was promptly brought to justice through the complaints of members of his own family. Every effort should be made to bring the latest offender in this respect to justice.

"JIMMY" HAS ANOTHER INNING.
He Takes a Yearly Contract to Keep Special Policemen Straight.

"Jimmy" Brennan had another inning with the police over the matter of Chief Clark's choice of specials for exhibition time. Jimmy tells a funny story of how he caused Captain Hastings to shed "salt" tears and how he called Chief Clark to account. This year Mr. Brennan did not apply for appointment as a special policeman but he had his say and made his little fuss just the same.

During the last days of the exhibition, Jimmy went around to see if Chief Clark had good men and all tax-payers on his list of specials.

Jimmy found on the list one Garnet, a cousin of officer Garnet's. Now Mr. Brennan made up his mind that the said Garnet was not a rate-payer.

An information was laid and on Friday a week ago Mr. Garnet, Mr. Brennan and several of the police dignitaries appeared before Magistrate Ritchey and were given a hearing.

Captain Hastings among other things said on the witness stand that Garnet had been a tax payer for two years or more. Mr. Brennan after further enquiries found out differently and charged the Capt. with falsehood.

Captain Hastings got so annoyed at Jimmy's assertion that he applied for a warrant against Brennan for slander. The warrant was made out by Clerk Henderson, but Mr. Brennan asserts Captain Hastings shed tears and refused to sign. "Jimmy" says he don't think it was soft heartedness that prompted Hastings to relent, but fears it was just that he couldn't sign through fear.

Magistrate Ritchey tried to settle the matter between the police and Jimmy Brennan, but the latter said he was Jimmy Brennan last exhibition, today, and next exhibition time. "Jimmy" it will be remembered caused a great deal of amusement some months ago in court when he alleged he had done special work on the force last year and made a claim for payment.

THEY WENT TO SEE THE GIRLS.

But the Show did not Come up to the Popular Expectation.

There were twelve hundred men and boys at the Institute Thursday evening to see Duncan Clark's twenty and shapely girls in song dances etc. The flaring and attractive posters on the dead wall's about the city, said Clark's company had been on the road upwards of twenty years. The twelve hundred men and boys paid their thirty-five cents apiece to see how a company looked after twenty years of hardships etc, that's all they went for, and that's all they saw; at least it was part of what they saw, for the company was not there although the age was not doubted.

Four women and two men were all that was left of the company after twenty years on the road. The four women were horrible to look at. One man a contented one was very good, and the twelve hundred men who fought, kicked and bit at each other in their eagerness to get into the theatre were a sold lot when the curtain fell. Lawyers, bankers, merchants, doctors, clerks, and boys were in one surging fighting mob at the doors of the Institute long before Trinity chimes proclaimed half past seven. The eagerness of the crowd to get front seats, can be realized when it is known that one young man named Hoyt was knocked down and so trampled upon that his left leg was broken below the knee. The performance by the four aged females was so poor that the management refused to allow them play Friday.

For vileness and vulgarity the show eclipsed anything of its kind ever visiting this city and the local managers displayed good sense in refusing to play them a second night.

Halifax Custom Gaugers Are In It.

HALIFAX, Oct. 8.—A similar state of affairs in regard to the liquor obtained from samples in the custom house has been found to exist in Halifax as was described by PROGRESS this week as prevailing in St. John. Here the practice by the officials of giving away or selling unclaimed liquor samples has prevailed from time immemorial. If a merchant called for his liquor samples he got them, but if not the gaugers disposed of them as they saw fit. Inspector Banks will not while the liquor law is so flagrantly violated all over the city, interfere with the customs gaugers, no matter how openly they dispose of those samples. This goes without saying.

Go to McArthur's Book Store for Souvenir China.

THEIR IDLE CURIOSITY

SOCIETY WOMEN WHO TURNED OUT TO SEE SULLIVAN.

The Appearance of the Suspected Murderer Described—He Has Been a Traveller in many Lands—An Olficious Police Court Clerk and His Actions.

John Sullivan charged with the crime of murdering Mrs. Eliza Dutcher, her son, and with attempting to kill Maggie Dutcher was on Saturday last removed to Dorchester jail to be brought up to Moncton again yesterday afternoon. He was quite ill before leaving Moncton and Dr. E. B. Chandler, who was summoned to attend him was much afraid that his patient was about to be stricken with fever but the physician succeeded in preventing it from making headway with his patient. When driving to the railway station handcuffed, Sullivan looked anything but a murderer. A handsome mustache, fresh rosy cheeks and a pair of dark blue eyes, a well formed and highly intelligent looking fellow was the prisoner, and when he sprang lightly from the buggy at the depot he was sized up by an eager crowd all of whom agreed that he was every inch a man from a physical stand point. He had several newspapers including a copy of PROGRESS in his pocket. Speaking to the writer he said: "My lawyer gave me all these papers and I will read them tomorrow, Sunday." He did not gossip with the crowd and he only spoke to the officer in charge when spoken to by that individual. A crowd of Moncton's society ladies walked about the platform anxiously waiting to catch a glimpse of this wonderful prisoner. At Dorchester where the writer was allowed to talk to John E. Sullivan, he learned that he has been a traveller far and wide; he has gone to sea, and has visited nearly all the great cities in Europe as well as having been a bugler in the American navy. He is well posted on all the leading questions of the day, and does not show a single villainous trait in his composition. When he smiles he exhibits a handsome set of milk white teeth, and it was when a Moncton woman and a leading christian worker exclaimed "I than Sullivan?" that the prisoner in the Meadow Brook tragedy affair, raised his eyes and tried to hide his manacled hands, and failing to do this he said in a low voice "Yes, I'm Sullivan."

The poor fellow may be guilty of the awful crime with which the law charges him, but really it does not look as though the ladies of Moncton are carrying out true christian charity by gathering about the railway depot to look at a brother man in irons charged with an offence against the criminal law of Canada. J. E. Sullivan is the son of Daniel Sullivan sr., a well known Westmorland county farmer, and ex-railway man, and up to the time of the Meadow Brook tragedy, his name was unknown to the officers of the law, either at Moncton or in the district where he resided with his parents. Today however he is known by reputation all over Canada. The High Sheriff of Westmorland county placed enough confidence in him to bring him from Calais Me., to Moncton without being handcuffed, but the clerk of the Moncton police court, who by the way has been promoted to the position of a J. P., could not take him to Dorchester unless he was handcuffed, and to watch the antics of this antiquated hero, would disgust most any one. A great many foolish appointments have been made under local government rule, but the appointment of John Sullivan's watch, to the position of magistrate, is anything but creditable to the province or fine old County of Westmorland. He has just about ability enough to expose and wound the feelings of a prisoner entrusted to his charge, and when a crowd of meddlesome women assembled at the depot to gaze upon an unfortunate prisoner charged with murder and handcuffed, no person in Moncton could half so successfully insult and embarrass such a person as this J. P. and clerk of the Moncton Police court.

TROUBLE IN THE CHOIR
Because of the Advent of a New Member—He Had Trouble Before.

A little unpleasantness in connection with the musical department of a well-known F. C. Baptist church in this city has stirred up a certain denominational matter of a couple of years ago the facts of which have never become fully known to the public but which at the time, created quite a sensation, and was fully tried out in the courts.

A North End man, a painter by trade, residing on Durham street and who possesses a fine tenor voice, was invited to sing in a city church of the F. C. B. persuasion a short time ago. He consented, but on his appearance in the choir another member of the organization refused to sing, alleging the new singer to having brought scandal into the church in which he formerly sang by suing it for wages due him as a chorister. It was soon made plain to the complaining young man that he was

labouring under a false impression, the new man having sued the church for services done as a painter, not as a singer, but yet he refused to fill his accustomed place, again accusing the late addition to the choir of having disgraced the North End church by having its officers brought into court—so he stayed out. The congregation was annoyed at the unusual actions of one of the number towards the stranger with whom they were quite pleased, and whom they persuaded to remain in the choir. Nevertheless unpleasant stories were soon circulated, in which the new singer was the central figure. The fact of his having sued the North end F. C. B. church some time ago for work done on the new parsonage, gave material for an unlimited number of improbable stories many of which are floating around again as formerly due chiefly to the efforts of his old antagonists in the legal battles which followed the injustice done him.

Although many today know of the troubles, yet the full facts of the case as gleaned from reliable sources are as follows.

Over two years ago when the parsonage was being built in connection with the North End F. C. B. church Mr. Segee the painter was asked to do the painting on it by a member of the trustee board who claimed to have full power of arranging the contract, in fact he was especially desirous of having Mr. Segee do the work. It happened at that time however, that Segee had really more work on hand than he could attend to and advised his friend the trustee to give the work to another contractor, whom he knew, and adding that he had more right to it, being a member of the church, but the trustee's wishes were otherwise, and Segee consented to do the work.

After wasting a number of days in waiting on carpenters and masons, who could only allow a few hours painting at a time, the work was at last begun in earnest. When fully under way and the windows were being put in, the contracting trustee, who had promised had not given a written agreement, came to Segee and asked him his rates for glazing. Receiving the information the trustee laughed at him and showed him the figures of another painter, which were ridiculously lower. Mr. Segee was surprised at such cut rates but informed him that he need not let that item bother him as he would include the glazing in the general contract. Shortly after that, however, the trustee in question went to Fredericton to attend a conference, and during his absence the head carpenter informed Mr. Segee that he was to quit at once his unfinished work, which the painter indignantly refused to do. A deacon and trustee appeared on the scene and also commanded Segee and his men to leave. Matters grew more complicated, and hot words were spoken. The brawny carpenter and equally strong deacon tried their best to force the painter out of the building, a hand saw being brought into play by the former; nevertheless this did not succeed and after the clouds had rolled away work on the half-painted house was resumed. The carpenter, who was acting for the absent trustee, challenged Segee's right to paint the house claiming that he (Segee) had no written agreement to do so, which was quite true, the papers being daily promised him however by the man who engaged him and who was the trustee out of town.

The delegate trustee, returning from conference full of brotherly love, at once attacked Segee in heated terms for not having obeyed his injunctions as given through the carpenter. Reasoning was out of question and when the painters returned to work after dinner the following day they found a new lot of men had been engaged. Mr. Segee in due season presented his bill for the amount of work done which was discontenanced for a long time. He sued it and secured judgement against the church despite the efforts of the church to throw the law off the track by changing officers unawares. The bill remained still unsettled and it was taken to a higher court and tried before the late Judge Peters. Lawyers Currey and Vincent appeared for the church and John L. Carleton Esq. for Mr. Segee. After severely censuring the church for their unfairness and seeming crookedness, his honor issued a non-suit. It was the evidence adduced in both courts during the trials, the deacons and officers of the church who were connected with the case became badly confused and told some very contradictory stories of which Mr. Segee took advantage after Judge Peter's decision, by having one in particular locked up for perjury.

In conclusion Mr. Segee sued the officers of the church a third time, being partially successful inasmuch as the organization was compelled to pay part of the costs in the former case. It was satisfactory to know that the ill treated painter however to know all though the case the presiding judges expressed their condemnation of the church's action toward him in allowing him to proceed with the work and when it was nearly finished break faith with him endeavoring to shirk the cost and responsibility.

THERE IS NO SHORTAGE.

A HALIFAX FIRE COMPANY HAS A LIVELY MEETING.

Reported Shortages was the Subject of Discussion—The Auditing Committee found the Books all Right—Everybody Satisfied—Other Halifax Matters.

HALIFAX, Oct. 8.—The Union Engine Company held a protracted and animated meeting last night. The subject of discussion was the reported shortage in the funds of the company. Several members had heard the alarming rumors that were afloat and they had pressed for a thorough investigation. The auditing committee accordingly went into the books with great care, and it is pleasing to state that they found everything to be all right. Some of the officers' books had not been posted as promptly as they might have been, and the treasurer had been ill for many weeks. It was those facts that caused the unfortunate rumors, and which made the unpleasant proceedings at last night's meeting necessary. The auditing committee found the \$800 of the company's reserve fund to be unimpaired, except for authorized expenditures, for each of which a voucher was produced. Ex-Captain Murphy urged the appointment of an expert accountant to make an investigation and fully satisfy any doubters. A committee was moved for to audit the auditors report, but both these proposals were rejected by a standing vote, the meeting having been satisfied by the auditors themselves that there was nothing more to learn and that everything was just as it should be. The U. E. C. are to be congratulated that this threatened trouble has ended so satisfactorily, even if it did take a four hours' meeting to bring it about.

THEIR VERY EXPENSIVE HABITS.

In the Desire to be in the Swim They Spend More Than They Earn.

HALIFAX, Oct. 8.—The young men of Halifax, and many of the older ones as well, practice too expensive habits of living. They live far beyond their means. In the mad desire to keep in the swim with a certain set, or to have 'a good time', which the state of their finances should forbid, they spend more money than they earn. Sooner or later the end comes in a smash, while even before that they endure misery more or less prolonged. There has been an epidemic for some weeks past in Halifax of social 'smashes' caused by extravagant living, and quite an exodus has taken place. Commencing with the exit of a prominent shipping clerk, who emigrated so suddenly and left so very many mourning creditors behind, there have been many others. The bicycle has sent away its full quota of exodians, and it will doubtless yet send many more before the snow flies. Rarely do we hear of young men who earn a living by mechanical pursuits being compelled to 'skip out.' It is most frequently the bookkeeper or the clerk who lives so far beyond his means who finally in desperation flies from the presence of his creditors and betakes himself to parts unknown. The record of such emigrations from this city is sadly large, though the length of the list is curtailed somewhat by the superior activity of the creditor, as for instance the case of the alderman who recently caught his man and jailed him. The capias is an instrument very often brought into requisition in Halifax, and under its pressure the friends of spendthrift young men are all too frequently bled. It is said that times are going to be bad in Halifax this winter. Such being the case, the class of young men we have been considering had better turn over a new leaf even before the new year, for if they wait till then it may be too late to mend.

Rough on the Unitarians.

A worthy old brother was speaking at a prayer meeting in a city church on Wednesday night. He gave his reasons for being a methodist; and was loud in his praise of that people for raising him out of a sinful life. He led his hearers a little further than the rest had ventured and asked them to go with him in thought to paradise. He said as he was walking the streets of gold he discovered the episcopal church, the presbyterian, baptist, free baptist, congregational, disciples, reformed baptist and he looked and looked for the Unitarians but could not discover hide nor hair of them; but on every hand the Methodists were as thick as the leaves on the trees.

A Wholesale Raid.

The quietness that settled upon the city after the big show, so far as police circles knew, was disturbed Friday morning at an early hour by a visit of two squads of officers to the houses of Frankie Raymond and Grace Walker and the arrest of all the inmates. The charge made is the most serious possible—keeping and being an inmate of a house of ill-fame—and it is likely the usual penalties will be imposed. It is quite a time since such a wholesale raid has been made in the city and this appears to have been prompted by the presence of young girls on the premises. Two stran-

ers were arrested, one in each house—but they deposited \$50 each and were allowed to go.

SURPRISE SOAP CONTEST SETTLED.

The Three Successful Guessers Will Divide the Proceeds of the Piano When Sold.

The Surprise Soap contest is ended at last and to the satisfaction not only of the parties immediately interested but to the general public, which is convinced that everything was as it should be.

The judges, Mayor Robertson and Messrs Merritt and Macpherson, met Thursday evening and with a large staff of assistants went through the coupons again and discovered Mr. John F. Gleason's guess of 483 pounds 9 3/4 ounces which placed him on an equal footing with Mrs. Higgins and Miss Courtney. The decision of the judges was that the piano should be sold by auction and the proceeds divided between the three successful guessers. Then the Surprise Soap company made this judgment of certain value by making a first bid of \$300 for the piano. The instrument is worth more than double this amount but as auction sales do not always realize the value of the articles disposed of, the company has generously set the pace for the bidding.

Mrs. Dunham's coupon did not appear. She had a portion of a guessing ballot with the exact weight upon it, and naturally thought the other part was in the box, but it is explained that hundreds of people guessed and failed to record both their names and their guess upon both portions of the ballot. It can easily be seen that the absence of either name or guess would make the coupon worthless and consequently it would not appear in the box.

Many persons thought that the Surprise Soap Company knew the exact weight of the soap but that was impossible since it was not made in a mould but carved out by an ingenious workman who however made it weigh less by deep incisions than was intended. The soap was billed on the railway at 1000 pounds and no person knew its weight until it was placed on the scales by the judges.

Mr. J. E. Ganong of the Surprise Soap Company was in the city this week and remained until the contest was decided satisfactorily. It was purely and simply an advertising idea which the enterprise of the company promoted to such a successful issue. Certainly, though the expense was large, Surprise Soap has got a splendid advertisement through a contest that was for the people and conducted with the utmost fairness to all who took part in it.

Has Returned to the West Indies.

Mr. W. P. Hunt of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Kingston Jamaica, spent a few days in St. John this week before returning to the West Indies. Mr. Hunt says that the temperature averages 91 or 92 degrees but the comfort or discomfort varies with the humidity. The climate in the hills is delightful and many Americans find their way there in the winter season. Mr. Hunt is well known in the Maritime Provinces and has seen many of his friends during his vacation.

What He Came For.

Mr. John A. Ashe, formerly of Truro, who came to this city this week on a pleasant mission that made him a benedict, is now chief despatcher at Malone, New York, on a new line of the New York Central system. Mr. Ashe will be remembered as the Canadian who was given some trouble in Water-own, New York, because he was an alien. His ability as a train despatcher, however triumphed in the end and he has a better job than ever on the same railway system.

He has Done Well There.

Mr. S. P. Fair, who has been a resident of Butte, Montana, for six years has been visiting his people and friends here, accompanied by his wife. He has been prosperous in the Western mining city and is estimated as worth between one and two hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Fair is in the drug business in Butte but like all western men is always open to make a dollar when he sees anything that promises well. He returned west yesterday.

To Remodel Fur Garments.

Mrs. J. A. Hughes of Moncton announces in this issue of PROGRESS that she can remodel ladies fur capes or coats to the latest style. This will no doubt, induce many owners of such beautiful and costly garments to interview Mrs. Hughes and try her ability in this direction. The advertisement will be found on the seventh page and speaks for itself.

Mr. Thom's Dean to the Front.

Mr. Thomas Dean of the Country market is always on the lookout for the best meat that can be had. Not content with buying the 1st. prize exhibition steer and heifer which are now exposed for sale in his stall he has purchased one of the largest steers and will fat him for the Christmas market. He should be a beauty by that time.

McArthur's for Wall Paper.