

PROGRESS.

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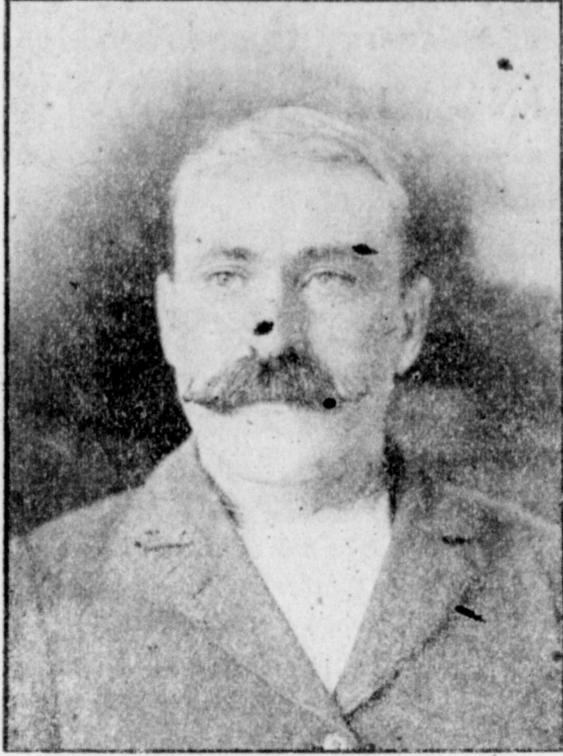
PRICE FIVE CENTS

MAGGIE'S DAILY LIFE.

SOME INCIDENTS IN THE DAILY LIFE OF MAGGIE DUTCHER.

She Has Been Well Brought up and Two of Her Marked Characteristics Are Regard for the Truth and Hatred of Tale Bearing—Her Future Prospects.

The curtain rose Tuesday in Dorchester, on what will probably be the last act of the now celebrated Meadow Brook tragedy, when the prisoner, John E. Sullivan, who is accused of the murder, was brought before the grand jury, who found a true bill of murder against him and formally placed him on trial for his life! It is scarcely necessary to say that this trial promises to be one of the most exciting in the criminal history of the province, and so great is the interest taken in it that already every available inch of room has been engaged in the different hotels and boarding house and it looks as if there would be more visitors in the shire-town than could possibly be accommodated. Of course the greater part of the public



JOHN E. SULLIVAN

On Trial for His Life at Dorchester.

interest centres in little Maggie Dutcher, and information as to the time her evidence will be given is eagerly sought. It is rumored that she will be one of the last witnesses called, but as she was telegraphed for Wednesday, from Sussex, and went down to Dorchester Thursday, it is impossible to prophesy with any degree of accuracy just what the intentions of the crown may be regarding her. One thing seems to be almost certain, now, and it is that the child will have an interesting story to tell; there is no longer any room for doubt that her mind is perfectly clear and her memory unimpaired. An instance of this was given a short time ago, when the child was in a Moncton grocery store, with her guardians, and suddenly recognized a Frenchman who happened to come in; speaking to him and calling him by name "I know you," she said "I used to see you at Meadow Brook," on going home she mentioned the incident to Mrs. Crossdale, told the man's name and where she had just seen him.

The little creature has been living quietly and contentedly with the Misses Crossdale to whom she has become so deeply attached that it is a question if she will ever consent to be parted from them. She is in many ways a very remarkable child and is a source of perpetual surprise to those with whom she lives. There is no doubt that she has been excellently brought up, and her principles are such that many a mother of high degree might be proud to own such a child. Two of her most marked characteristics, are a rigid regard for the truth, and a determination not to repeat anything that is said before her, or tell the happenings in one house at another.

Shortly before Christmas a gentleman who was interested in her, called to see her, and in the course of conversation asked what she would like to have for Christmas. The answer came with all a child's promptness—"A dollar and a sled." "What do you want of the dollar?" was asked "To buy a Christmas present for mamma, and one for Nellie"—Miss Crossdale—she answered. The gentleman laughed, and thoughtlessly promised her the sled; but the cares of business probably drove such a small matter out of his mind, and Christmas arrived, but no sled. Poor Maggie who had believed him implicitly was the most broken hearted of children, and found it almost impossible to believe that anyone who was grown up should not keep his word. "The man with spectacles promised me a sled" she said brokenly, "and it is a sin to tell a lie."

The fact that she had been deceived seemed to grieve her even more than the loss of the sled.

The poor child is not aware that her mother is dead, and frequently asks to be taken to her. It has been considered advisable to keep the knowledge from her but it is perhaps a mistaken kindness since the shock of finding out suddenly that her



SOLICITOR GENERAL A. S. WHITE

Conducting the Prosecution of Sullivan.

mother is not only dead, but was probably cruelly murdered, cannot fail to have a terrible effect upon her, especially if the knowledge should come to her in a crowded court room.

She evinces a perfect terror of Meadow Brook, and on one or two occasions when she was taken out for a drive, made anxious inquiries as to whether they were going to take her back there. "I want to see mamma" she said "but I don't want to go to Meadow Brook!" Another proof that the child has a vivid memory of the horrors through which she has passed, is her fear of fire, which amounts almost to a mania. So altogether there seems every probability that her testimony will be of a very interesting nature.

It is hard to say what will become of this poor little wail when the trial is over, and she is no longer the object of solicitude that she has been ever since the tragedy which robbed her of a home and a mother's care. Her brothers are all young unmarried men, none of whom have any sort of home to offer her, and as they are engaged in lumber camps, and work of that kind, it is impossible that they can give their little sister much personal care. At best they can only "board her out" a miserable prospect for a bright, clever child who has been as tenderly brought up as Maggie Dutcher, and whose mind and manners are as much above the station in life in which she has been placed as hers are. She is perfectly happy in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Crossdale where she has received such unbounded kindness and where she seems to think she is to remain always, and it is sad to think what her fate may be, if she is compelled to depend on the tender mercies of some stranger, to whom she may be sent to board and who cannot be expected to give her the care to which she has become accustomed. It is to be hoped that some better arrangement may be made for the poor little child who has gone through such a bitter experience.

A RULE THAT IS NOT ENFORCED.

Travellers Who Deprive Others of Seats Should Pay For Their Selfishness.

There is a notice in the C. P. R. cars to the effect that no passenger must occupy more than one seat space, and that any baggage which cannot be put under the seat or in the passengers portion of the rack overhead, must be banded into the baggage room at the depot. The notice is all right, and the rule was doubtless intended for the convenience and comfort of patrons of the railway, but it is of very little practical benefit, for the reason that there is not the slightest pretence of enforcement.

One day last week the C. P. R. train from St. John to Halifax had an unusually large number of passengers on board when it left this city. The different cars were pretty well filled and a constant bustle was kept up in the search for seats, until travellers began to drop off at the stations along the line. It was not that the cars were overcrowded by any means, for if the rule mentioned above had been regarded there would have been no trouble in this respect. As it was, however, it was no uncommon sight to see one person occupying two whole seats. In one instance an elderly lady and a young man entered a car here, and selecting a part that suited them, deliberately turned over a seat which they piled high with two

or three large travelling bags, wraps and parcels, themselves taking the seat facing it. The travelling bags certainly should have been checked. Across the aisle from these persons was a young man who was stretched out on two seats, his feet and grip taking up one, and his overcoat and the rest of his body the other.

A well dressed lady and a bright little girl were unable to find room though they went the entire length of the car, and cast many glances at the baggage encumbered seats.

When quite near the young man spoken of above, the little girl paused and remarked to her mother, "Why mamma I am sure we could have this seat; there is nothing in it but a grip and that could go on the floor."

"No, I think it is occupied; perhaps some one else has already taken it," said the mother glancing from the feet and the grip to the owner of both.

The remarks had reached the young man's ears for he looked up with a frown, and after a moment's hesitation slowly gathered up his belongings and sulkily intimated that he could do as the little girl suggested—put the grip and his feet on the floor. The little one was quite unconscious of her fellow travellers wrath and displayed a spirit of unselfishness that should have shamed many of the occupants of the car, for when a moment after she and her mother had got comfortably settled, an acquaintance entered, the child called out, "come down here Mrs. Blank; you can't get a seat anywhere else, I'll sit with this gentleman, and hold his overcoat, and you may sit beside mamma." Those who had seen the young man's unwillingness to give up one of the seats in the first place could not repress a smile as they noticed the rather limited space to which he was reduced.

In one end of the car an altercation took place between two gentlemen, one insisting that he had a perfect right to the second seat for his luggage; the other angrily pointing out to him the printed rules; this had no effect beyond eliciting the remark that "the rules didn't count for they were never enforced."

It certainly is annoying to a traveller to find that after he has had, in regard for the convenience of others, his smallest piece of luggage checked, others persist in bringing good sized trunks into a car without any objection on the part of the officials whose duty it is to see that the laws of their employers are not broken in such a barefaced manner. The man or woman who infringes upon this rule should be made to pay for the extra seating space, or have their baggage taken out to the car provided for it. Such extreme selfishness and thoughtlessness on the part of travellers causes much discomfort and should not be tolerated by other patrons of the road. The officials should also make it plainly understood that the notice in the cars is more than an idle threat.

HE WAS REFUSED ADMISSION.

A Colored Man Denied Shelter Freezes to Death on the Roadside.

An almost incredible story reaches Progress from Springhill Junction, in connection with the colored man who was frozen to death in that vicinity a few days ago. It is related that after the unfortunate fellow had strayed from the two men who were with him on a shooting expedition, he managed to reach the junction in a thoroughly exhausted half frozen condition and when he sought admittance to one of the houses there he was denied it. It is offered as an excuse that the persons in that section are greatly annoyed by tramps and others who come in on the trains at night but this does not make the sad occurrence of last week, less discreditable to all concerned.

On a warm summer night a man would scarcely feel any qualms of conscience about refusing shelter to a tramp, or other belated traveller, but one who could rest quietly in bed after turning a fellow man from his door on a bitterly cold winter's night can hardly be called human.

It is to be hoped for the sake of common humanity that the report is not true or at least that it has been exaggerated.

His Official Position Defined.

In spite of the fact that there are between two and three thousand justices of the peace in New Brunswick some of the recipients of these magic letters "J. P." prize them very dearly. One of them in this city will not permit the simple letters "J. P." at the end upon official affidavits forms to indicate that he is one of the favored many, but he must always write under his own signature "Justus or the Peas," no doubt to prove his fitness for his office

FAVORED "CAP" MULLIN.

HE MANAGES TO SECURE HIS LIBERTY AFTER ARREST.

For a Brutal Assault—How the Affair was Managed—Civic Officials and Aldermen on the Spot—Why the Chief's Appointment Should Remain as It Is.

The redoubtable "Cap" Mullin is a most favored individual.

He plays cards, gets into a fight, beats his partner brutally and is arrested. Before he is long under lock and key, he has, through his relatives secured important interference and the magistrate of the city, the recorder, and three aldermen are all present to watch his departure from an unpleasant position.

Favored "Cap" Mullin! At the same time some less fortunate but infinitely more decent and respectable a prisoner would have to wait until ten o'clock next morning and face the judge, the people and the press.

The character of "Cap" Mullin need not be dwelt upon. He has been before the police court again and again and the last time he was there the charge was that he was joint proprietor of a house of ill fame. He did not deny the accusation but paid \$100.

So when it became known that he was able to leave the police station in such distinguished company the surprise of the people led up to many severe comments.

Progress has learned the facts of the case and they are interesting. When Mullin was arrested his brother began to work for his release. He went to friends of his own and finally succeeded in interesting Alderman Wilson and MacPherson in the effort. Ald. John McGoldrick who is chairman of safety was at the Singer rink where the firemen's sports were being held and he was found there by the friends of Mullin and the two aldermen. They all went to the police station together and when they arrived they found the police magistrate there and Recorder Skinner. The latter was not there as Recorder but as representing Mullin by whom he had been retained. The chief of police was not present, but had gone home. He had demanded \$100 as a deposit for the release of Mullin and the friends of the latter only had \$30 to put up. At least that was all they wanted to put up. It was after this that the good offices of the aldermen and the assistance of Mr. Skinner were invoked. When the aldermen arrived the chief was or had been telephoned and the magistrate said that he insisted upon the deposit of \$100. The matter was arranged by a deposit of \$30 and Mr. Skinner's guarantee that the balance would be paid. Then the redoubtable "Cap" stepped forth into liberty with the consciousness no doubt that he was one of the few men in town who could beat and kick a man into insensibility and not have his freedom curtailed beyond a few hours.

But Alderman McGoldrick says in answer to the many questions put him as to why he assisted at such an affair that he did not know the prisoner was "Cap" Mullin until he got to the station. He does not know whether Messrs. Wilson and MacPherson were equally ignorant or not but none of the aldermen had any part in assisting to release Mullin. Now that the affair is over none of those who had any share in the business wish to be understood as assisting such a man out of the police station.

Mullin escaped the next day with a fine of \$20 and there was a discussion in the council committee about the appointing of the chief of police by the government. Whatever citizens may have thought of the government having control of this appointment the "Cap" Mullin affair will be apt to make them think that it is in the interests of justice that aldermen have no power over the office. More than that if the appointment was in the hands of the council what a life the chief of police and the aldermen would lead!

THEY ARE PAYING FOR JUSTICE.

The People of Westmorland County Under Heavy Expense.

In their valiant efforts to bring the Meadow Brook murderer, if murderer there be, to justice the people of Westmorland county have paid very little attention to the enormous expense which has been entailed upon them. They are likely to realize this after the excitement of the trial has subsided.

While the most rigid economist could scarcely find fault with what has been spent upon the chief sufferer in the awful tragedy

it is a fact that since the night of the fire it has cost the county a good round sum. If the whole thing were itemized the good people might find that their zeal had perhaps to a certain extent outstripped their common sense.

The case, though, has sufficed to tide many who were in need of employment through the worst part of the winter season. At least that is what the majority of Moncton people seem to think about the matter. For instance very few persons in that town believed that an attempt was made to break into the alms house in November but the scare occasioned by an accidental occurrence gave employment to idle constables who were paid two dollars a day for guarding a little child who was certainly in no danger of being harmed. The generally accepted theory is that some men living in the vicinity of the alms house were returning late at night, in a not quite sober condition, and had taken the wrong road which brought them to the alms house, and that they left as soon as they realized their mistake.

It is said on excellent authority that very many dollars a day is, or has been, expended in the care of little Maggie Dutcher, by the county; though this is an item that stands in no danger of being challenged from any quarter. The little one required good care, medical attendance, and, after she was sufficiently recovered, a drive once or twice a day.

The clerk of the solicitor general must be paid during the trial and his salary for one day would be quite sufficient to keep a good sized family for a month.

The other incidentals to witnesses, juries, etc., go to make up a formidable bill, which perhaps will occasion more comment when the time for payment comes around than it does now.

IT WAS A PICNIC FOR THE BOYS.

An Effort to Clear the Street Railway Causes Some Amusement.

The Moncton street railway had its first experience with a real snow storm Tuesday, and in a fair collar and elbow wrestle the storm came off best—for a time. It was quite a violent storm, and a very moist and tenacious one too, the snow showing wonderful packing properties, but if the cars had continued to run throughout the day there is little doubt but that the line could have been easily kept clear. But unfortunately yesterday was the time selected by the machinery for one of its periodical break downs, and before the cars were in running order again the track was so firmly packed with snow that it was impossible to dislodge it without the aid of the new snow plow, which the company purchased some time ago. Accordingly the plow was harnessed to two cars and sent forth to conquer.

It was quite an interesting sight to see the cars and plow charging the snow, getting stuck and backing off, only to return to the attack with renewed vigor each time and the struggle between art and nature was watched by numerous citizens. As the wheels failed to grasp the rail and slipped around helplessly, the display of electricity flashing around the wheels and under the cars had all the effect of the most brilliant fireworks, and especially delighted the army of small boys who gathered in crowds, to give the men in charge of the work the benefit of their experience and advice. It was a picnic for the boys and afforded them healthful occupation and much amusement. When they saw the cars approaching they crowded as close to the track as possible until shouted at and frightened off by the workmen. Then as the procession retreated in order to get up more speed, they swarmed over the track like so many beetles scraping away at the rails with their fingers and critically examining the work done. On the approach of the plow they heaped ridicule on the heads of those in charge and jeered at them scornfully. "Not gettin' along very fast, are ye?" they shrieked, "ray mister, just throw us a rope will ye, and we'll help ye pull." "Comin' ahead, just to back off agin' aint ye?" "Huh! How long do ye think it's goin' to take ye to git around, hey?" and such encouraging remarks. The men took it all in good part however, and the boys enjoyed it, so no one was hurt; and after a hard night's work the track was cleared, and today the cars run as merrily as ever.

The snow plow did good work, and would be invaluable when the road was drifted, but it would almost seem as if electric brushes such as those used on the St. John street railway, would meet the requirements of the road better. However no doubt that will come in time, as the company find by experience what is the best implement for keeping the rails clear.