

GEE'S FUNERAL.

The Whole Countryside
Turned Out to
the Event.

PREACHER DREW LESSONS FROM THE TRAGEDY.

Rev. Mr. Giberson's State- ment.

Bath, N. B., July 25.—Had George Gee met death in the river rescuing Millie Gee from its watery depths or in any other way saving her and so losing his own life, instead of deliberately killing her, it is certain that his funeral would not have been the event that it was on Saturday. In one case he would only have been a hero, but his family and friends consider him a martyr, and as such they followed him to the grave to the number of several hundreds.

Friday evening crowds called at the house to take their last look at the body. Beside the coffin sat the father. He was easy in his mind and satisfied that his boy had made his peace with his Maker, as well as that he had satisfied the demands of human justice. In doing so he had given occasion for the belief that he was more than a hero.

The guests were met at the door by Ben Gee, and after seeing the body and having a word or two with the father and mother, were escorted to another house on the farm, but a couple of rods away, where refreshments were served. The affair was conducted in a perfectly orderly manner. There was no noise or loud talk, but more of a hushed silence. All night long teams kept coming and going till it looked as if the entire population of that section of Carleton country had called at the Gee house. Shortly before ten o'clock Saturday morning the procession started for the Baptist church, several miles nearer Bath than Gee's father's house. Here the church was crowded, and for over a quarter of a mile each way from the church the road was lined on both sides with teams.

The hearse was backed up to the main door, but the casket was not taken out. Those who could not gain admittance grouped about the windows.

The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Kearney who delivered a lengthy oration, drawing many an impressive lesson from the life, deed and death of the unfortunate young man. All through the service teams continued to arrive, people coming from as far as Houlton and Presque Isle. Those that found they could not get in or even get near enough to the windows or door to hear, sat by the roadside and patiently waited till the procession started for the cemetery.

The interment was in the Gee family burial ground, which is prettily situated on the bank of the river, almost hidden from the road by a grove of trees, and while not very large, is well kept for a country burial ground. The ground is on the farm which was part of the grant to the original settlers. Near George Gee's grave is that of Millie Gee the murdered girl.

Elder G. A. Giberson, of the Primitive Baptist Church, who was with Gee at the execution, is very indignant at the published statement in which Gee is made to say that he did not want Giberson with him the night before the execution. Mr. Giberson made the following statement to a correspondent, which he requested should be published. Deputy Sheriff Foster vouches for the accuracy of the statement, which is as follows:

Mr. Giberson's Statement.

When George was first arrested he was taken to the Exchange Hotel at Bath and spent the night there. He sent for me and asked me to pray for him. Deputy Sheriff Foster was present. Next day he was taken to Woodstock. He sent for me several times, his parents bringing me word. I was sick and not able to go. Later I got a letter from Deputy Sheriff Foster saying that George wanted to see me, and I went to Woodstock and talked and prayed with him for some time. After starting out, but before he reached the street door, Mr. Foster came after me and said that George wanted to see me again. I went back and Gee said he wanted me to stop with him the last night before he was executed.

I said I would do anything I could for him and carry out his request the best I could. I saw him about two weeks ago and he said that his father and mother wanted Angus Dalby, a preacher and relative of the Gee family, to spend the last night with him. In a conversation I had with the elder Gee he asked me not to ask George any questions, and I think it was for fear I might and George might betray some secret that he wanted Dalby. However, I had no idea of seeing George again. Later Mr. and Mrs. Gee said Geo. wanted me provided Rev. Mr. Kearney could not go. Later Deputy Sheriff Foster called at my house and told my wife that he wanted me to go to Woodstock Thursday, as Gee wanted me. On Thursday Foster came to me and told me that George was anxious I should be with him. When I went to Woodstock, Foster and I went to see Gee. I said: "George, I came to see you, but thought perhaps you would prefer Brother Dalby. I am perfectly willing anyone else should be here." George replied: "I don't want anyone but you." As a result I was present with him till the last.

MURDERER ROBINSON.

Losing His Bravado — Had Vision of His Dead Wife.

Halifax, N. S., July 25.—No murderer's cell contains a more wretched victim than does the dreary room at Kentville where Wm. Robinson is to spend his few remaining days. The wonderful nerve that enabled him to listen to the most gruesome testimony, and to hear the death sentence without flinching, has apparently deserted him.

Early yesterday a.m., as Jailer Coleman was about to make his rounds, his attention was called to a rapping on the door of Robinson's cell. On opening the door, a spectacle, sad in the extreme, met his gaze. The prisoner, with tears streaming down his cheeks, said his wife had appeared to him during the night and remained for some time gazing intently on him, after which she approached and kissed his forehead, then slowly withdrew. He said he saw her there as plainly as ever he did in life. He has been weeping most of today, and by present indications there is little doubt that before long he will make a full confession.

To see an old man grey and friendless, chained to the prison floor is a terrible sight. One thing is certain, the Robinson who invited the crowd to the "necktie party" is no longer the Robinson now awaiting sentence of death.

PERRY'S TRIUMPH.

Canadian Winner of King's Prize Con- gratulated by Prince and Princess of Wales.

Montreal, July 25.—A cable from Bisley says: Pte. J. Perry, of the 6th Duke of Connaught's Own Rifles, Vancouver, won the King's Prize. The Prince and Princess of Wales both congratulated Pte. Perry, and the prince asked him if he had been in South Africa. On Perry replying that he had, Lord Roberts overheard him. The veteran soldier came up and spoke to Perry, congratulating him.

Pte. Perry was cheered by the members of the Canadian team and carried around the camp, his bearers singing "The Maple Leaf Forever." At the pavilion they were met by a band, which playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes," Pte. Perry's first thought was to cable his success to his "intended" at Vancouver.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Lord Roberts, visited the Canadian camp and inspected the colonials drawn up in an open square in front of the Canadian hut. Lieut. Col. Anderson, the commandant, showed them through.

The Prince of Wales asked the audience to join in a welcome to the representatives of the King's dominion over the seas and the audience gave a rousing cheer.

The prince also asked them to join himself in congratulating Pte. Perry on his success in winning the King's prize. The princesses then distributed the prizes.

Perry was given a grand reception when the princess presented the King's prize.

The prince before leaving congratulated Lieut. Col. Anderson and said: "I am more than pleased that a Canadian has won the King's prize."

The King's Prize winner is Canadian-born and lived in Toronto. His birth place, until 1892, when he shifted to Vancouver. The parents of the girl he admired went to British Columbia and he followed. In Toronto he was a member of the Royal Grenadiers. He enlisted with the First Canadian contingent and went to South Africa, where he was wounded in the same engagement as Col. Otter.

Perry is the first native Canadian to win the prize for the best shot in the empire. In 1895 Pte. Hayhurst, of Hamilton, a member of the Canadian team captured the honor, but Hayhurst was an Englishman.

Messrs H I Smith and E W Henry, S. John commercial men are guests at the Queen.

THE CAMMACKS.

Preliminary Exam. in Carleton Murder Case Postponed.

THE OLD MAN LIKELY TO COLLAPSE.

Swore to Statement Ex- culpating His Son.

(Special to Daily Herald.)

Woodstock, July 25.—The condition of Thos. Cammack, the murderer and would be suicide, is practically the same, but the doctors are apprehensive of a turn for the worse.

Sunday he made a sworn statement before a magistrate stating that his son Walter was not with him when he shot Wm. Doherty, nor did he know of his going to do it.

He is afraid his mind will give way before the examination of his son, and is very anxious to see him cleared.

Cammack says he has not slept for weeks, and that his broodings over his wife leaving him led to all his misery. It is feared that Cammack may collapse any time.

The preliminary examination of Cammack, and his son, Walter Cammack, to have been commenced before Police Magistrate Dibblee this afternoon, has been postponed till Thursday, because of the condition of the elder prisoner.

DIG IN.

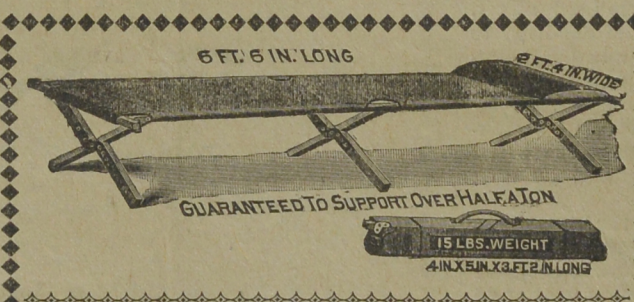
When you want to get ahead. Dig in!
When you're up to work you dread. Dig in!
When Dame Care comes down your way, Days are sad instead of gay, When there's nothing seems to pay. Dig in!
When the other fellows lead. Dig in!
When you're short on things you need, Dig in!
When the rent is overdue And the landlord says he'll sue— When the world is looking blue. Dig in!
Never mind the other man, Dig in!
You can win, you know you can, Dig in!
Better luck will come your way, Just make up your mind to stay; Every dog will have his day. Dig in!

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*



With comfort if they use our FOLDING CAMP FURNITURE. We have

COT BEDS,
RECLINING CHAIRS,
STOOLS and TABLES

That fold into small spaces and are most convenient, useful and luxurious.

Wholesale and Retail

R. Chestnut & Sons,
The Hardware People.

A Picture OF Your Baby.

What would you give ten years from now for pictures of baby, showing him when he was a week old, a month old, three months old, and so on through his babyhood? A great deal, wouldn't you? It's easy with a Camera to catch him in all of his cute poses. This is but one of the pleasures that a Camera gives. A full line of CAMERAS and SUPPLIES here.

C. Fred. Chestnut, Apothecary, 308 Queen Street, F'lon, N. B.

SOUVENIRS.

Our line of the above goods comprises: Wedgewood and Foley China, Enamel Brooches, Stick and Hat Pins, Spoons, etc., with British, Dominion and Provincial Coat-of-Arms.

F. E. BLACKMER

220 QUEEN STREET.

Ho! Cyclist

Call and see our complete
line of Repairs and
Sundries.

HOW IS YOUR WHEEL?

Fine Machine Work a specialty. All work guaranteed FIRST-CLASS

PUMPS and TIRES BICYCLE HOUSE OF F'TON COASTER BRAKES

BARRETT'S CYCLE SHOP

FINE TAILORING

Our Stock is now complete in all the leading makes in

Spring Overcoats,
Suits and
Trousers.

IMPERIAL HALL, GEO. S. STANGER,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

The New Spring Goods

Are here. The largest variety in the city to select from. You will find PRICES and FIT satisfactory.

100,000 lbs. Wool wanted in exchange for the best Tweeds in Canada.

W. E. SEERY, 226 Queen St.

W. HARRY STEEVES, A. T. McMURRAY, D. M. D.

Doctor of Dental Surgery,

Specialist in Crown and Bridge Work

220 Queen street, opp. Post Office.

All kinds of Dental Work performed promptly and efficiently with all the advanced and improved methods. Office hours 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.; 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 174

Dentistry in all its modern branches. Special attention given to the care of children's teeth.

Patients living outside the city can make appointments by mail, and thus do away with an unnecessary delay. By the use of our improved Electric Light appointments can be made for any evening. Lady in attendance. Phone 93

Ladies Can Camp

COT BEDS,
RECLINING CHAIRS,
STOOLS and TABLES

That fold into small spaces and are most convenient, useful and luxurious.

Wholesale and Retail

R. Chestnut & Sons,
The Hardware People.