

The Daily Herald.

VOL. X.

FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1905

NO. 248

St. Mary's Departmental Store.

S. Herbert Logan, Manager, - St. Mary's, N. B.

While this store carries goods for everyone, it is to the ladies we look when we have special offering to make. It is the ladies who appreciate good things.

LACE COLLARS.

A nice range just opened, are splendid value at 20c and 25c. While they last prices are 10c and 15c. We have also a nice line at 25c.

RIBBONS.

Remember our 10c and 12c Ribbon for children's school wear.

SHAKER FLANNEL.

Extra fine quality shaker in dark and light stripe at a very low price.

Regular price, 8c, Tuesday, 6c
" " 9c, " 7c
" " 10c, " 7c
" " 12c, " 9c
" " 13c, " 10c
" " 14c, " 11c
" " 15c, " 12c
" " 16c, " 13c

SHAWLS AND TRAVELLING RUGS.

A limited quantity of fine shawls suitable for travelling or elderly ladies.

Regular price, \$1.40, Tuesday, 99c
" " 1.75, " 1.29
" " 2.00, " 1.39
" " 2.25, " 1.79
" " 2.50, " 1.89
" " 2.75, " 2.29
" " 3.00, " 2.49
" " 3.25, " 2.69
" " 3.50, " 2.89
" " 3.75, " 3.09
" " 4.00, " 3.29

BERLIN SHAWLS.

Red, Black and Grey, one dozen only on sale. Regular price, \$1.25, Tuesday, 99c.

WOOL CARRIAGE ROBE.

Just the thing for fall and winter wear. Very warm. Regular price, \$1.25, Tuesday, 89c.

LADIES' BLACK CAPES.

Silk embroidered and plain cloth, all sizes. Very proper for fall.

Regular price, \$5.75, Tuesday, \$3.89
" " 6.00, " 4.19
" " 6.25, " 4.49
" " 6.50, " 4.79
" " 6.75, " 5.09
" " 7.00, " 5.39
" " 7.25, " 5.69
" " 7.50, " 5.99
" " 7.75, " 6.29
" " 8.00, " 6.59

TABLE TAPESTRY COVERS.

6 only ass. colors and sizes. Regular price, \$1.50, Tuesday, \$1.19

3 of each size 6x4 and 8x4.

STATIONARY.

Remember we are carrying a full line of stationary at lowest prices.

TABLETS.

Smooth Ivory "St. Mary's Dept. Store Special Ruled," 100 pages. Regular price, 10c, Tuesday, 4 for 25c.

St. Mary's Departmental Store
ST. MARY'S, N. B.

SOAP SNAPS

White Castile Soap, 1 lb. Bars,
15c. 2 for 25c.
Olive Oil and Cucumber Toilet
Soap, 5c. cake, 6 cakes 25c.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT,
APOTHECARY,

308 Queen street, - - - Fredericton.

Always in Stock:

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Friendship,
Engagement and
Wedding Rings

Don't forget our removal to 290 Queen st., opposite
Officers' Quarters.

F. E. BLACKMER.

HE STANDS HIS GROUND.

Rev. Mr. Simpson of Charlottetown Preaches on an
Inconsistency of the Prohibition Law.

Charlottetown, Oct. 23.—(Special)—Rev. Jas. Simpson is bound to keep warm his wrath against the treating section of the prohibition act.

Last night, in an address given to a crowded church, including people of different denominations, he further defined his position already set forth in the press and quoted from the Boston Journal of a recent date upholding his position, and declaring

that the treating clause was an interference with the rights of the people.

It was class legislation that inconsistently allowed a committee of the city council to treat a Prince and fined a poor man \$100 for treating a friend.

He made a strong plea for a club for working men, conducted on strict temperance principles.

ENORMOUS SHORTAGE.

New York Oct 23.—(Special)—A special to the Tribune from Pittsburgh says "Fred Gwynner, president of the defunct Enterprise National Bank, when asked yesterday what the shortage of the Enterprise would amount to, said:

"It will be very large, much larger, in fact, than we at first supposed.

From what I know, it will reach \$1,500,000. None of the directors, not even myself, thought it would reach such an enormous sum as that."

"The directors have determined, however, that no matter how great shortage, it will be paid and the bank re-opened for business. We hope before a month elapses it will be in operation again."

QUEEN HOTEL FIRE.

Popular Hostelry Considerably Damaged—Firemen's
Hard Task.

One of the nastiest and most stubborn fires which this city has experienced for some time, broke out shortly before one o'clock today in the basement of the Queen Hotel. It caught from a small stove used as a steam heater for the kitchen, and burned for some time before discovered.

The first intimation those in the kitchen, which is directly overhead, had of the presence of the flames, was when they noticed smoke pouring through the crevices of the floor.

An alarm of fire was rung in from Box 45 and the firemen responded with great promptness. The task which confronted them was anything but an easy one. Dense black smoke was pouring from the doors and windows of the cellar, and drove back the firemen as they made an effort to descend the steps with the hose. The cellar seemed to be all ablaze and reminded one of a burning mine.

The firemen soon had three heavy streams of water turned into the cellar, but this did not appear to have any check upon the flames. The firemen were unable to get inside to work, and the cellar being divided with many partitions, made it difficult to accomplish very much.

The smoke from the cellar spread all over the house upstairs and down, before the fire could be got under control. At one time the situation looked very threatening, and the guests of the house began to fear for the safety of their belongings. The smoke made it impossible to enter some of the rooms in the ell.

It required two hours of hard persistent work on the part of the firemen, before the fire could be got under control. When the smoke subsided sufficiently to allow the firemen to make their way into the cellar, it was found that the flames had been wholly confined to the space beneath the kitchen floor. The small room, in which the heater is located, was

badly gutted, and the flames worked their way up the walls to the floor joists. A number of the latter were badly charred, and several were totally destroyed. The firemen were obliged to cut a number of holes in the kitchen floor in order to reach the seat of the flames.

The damage to the building is confined chiefly to the cellar and kitchen and is not very serious. The building is the property of Ald. J. A. Edwards, and is insured for \$10,500 in companies represented by Mr. A. Gregory and Mr. F. I. Morrison.

Chief Rutter and his men worked like Trojans and in the face of great odds, and are deserving of every credit for what they accomplished. Time and time again the men who forced their way into the cellar with the hose, had to return for a breath of fresh air. The men who worked in the kitchen experienced the same difficulty.

The fire broke out just as the guests were sitting down to dinner, and they were obliged to flee without finishing the meal. The chairs, tables, dishes etc., were quickly removed from the dining room to a place of safety.

It is impossible to estimate the extent of Landlord McCaffrey's loss, but it is understood that he has the furniture fairly well insured. He has \$3,400 in the Union and Caledonian represented by Mr. J. A. Winslow and also policies in companies represented by Mr. F. I. Morrison.

Coming at the present time, when Mr. McCaffrey is preparing to entertain Prince Louis and his suite, the fire will cause him great inconvenience. The kitchen is completely wrecked, and it will take some days to make repairs. Nearly every room in the house came in for a smoking, and it will be no small job to cleanse them.

A large quantity of coal stored in the cellar escaped damage.

A CLOSE CORPORATION.

A correspondent of the Herald, under the signature of "A Churchman" sends the Herald the following:

Here is a queer sort of affair. The Act of Assembly, under which the Church of England is incorporated, defines the qualifications of the voters for an election to membership on the church corporation, or to the rectorship of the parish, as follows:

"A man must be of the age of 21 years, must have been a stated attendant of the said church for six months preceding such election, and must have been a subscriber of not less than one dollar yearly towards the support of the church, which amount must have been paid to the treasurer before the last Easter.

This works all right in almost every case, but when a church has an endowment, or an income from glebe lands or other church property, sufficient to pay the salary of its rector, and to meet all other expenses so that it need not call upon its attendants for an annual subscription, (as is the case of Christ Church—generally known as St. Ann's, in

this city) then it becomes a rather embarrassing question as to who may exercise the right of voting in the election of a successor to the late Canon Roberts.

It would appear from the church books, that the present members of the vestry qualified themselves as voters, in order that they might be elected on that body. If, as is stated by authority, there are no other qualified voters on the church books then these vestrymen and wardens must have voted themselves into office again and again. If that is not a close corporation, then what is it?

The result follows—as doubtless some of the leaders of the vestry foresaw—that now when the election of a rector falls into their hands, the congregation has not a word to say about it.

It is a foregone conclusion that the man who is elected under these conditions must be acceptable to one particular member of the vestry, or the "fat will be in the fire."

Such, it is generally understood, is the state of affairs in that vestry.

GREAT NAVAL REVIEW.

Three Hundred and Eight Warships, including Captured
Russian Ships, Paraded by the Japs.

Tokio, Oct. 23.—(Special)—The great naval review today passed off without the slightest hitch.

It was a most impressive sight, not so much on account of the class and number of ships, as a conglomeration of fighting craft fresh from the war, and crowded with victories of exceptional magnitude.

Three hundred and eight warships,

including the former Russian battleships Peresviet (renamed by Japan the Sagami), Poltava (Tango), Nicolai (Iki) the ironclads General, Admiral Apraxine (Okinoshima), and Admiral Seniavin (Minoshima), 12 auxiliary cruisers including three captured vessels, 28 torpedo boat destroyers including the captured Bezdovi and Ryoshiten, 77 torpedo boats and five submarine boats, were drawn up in six lines.

KILLED ON THE RAIL.

Chatham Policeman's Awful Fate on the I. C. R.—A
Companion Injured.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 23.—At an early hour Sunday morning, a terrible fatality occurred on the main line of the I. C. R. at a point between Chatham Junction and Barnaby River, by which Martin Foley of Chatham lost his life, and John Quilty of Barnaby River was seriously, if not fatally injured.

Martin Foley, who was a member of the Chatham police force, was on his way to Barnaby River to visit his family, who reside at that place. He took the train from Chatham, which connects with the eastbound Maritime express and at the Junction met Mr. Quilty, who is station agent at Barnaby River, to which they were to proceed up on what is known as a speedy, a light trolley handcar. As the Maritime express was reported twenty minutes late leaving Moncton, the unfortunate men decided that they would have ample time to reach Barnaby River before the train arrived there, and so started to their doom. At the time of sending this despatch all the particulars are not known, and indeed, all may never be known, but when the train reached Chatham Junction the driver having observed something which gave him the idea that he had struck something, made an investigation of the front of his engine, where he discovered undoubted evidence of a fatality in the

shape of pieces of clothing and blood. A party was sent out to investigate and a short distance down the line the fragments of poor Foley's body were discovered, the legs, arms and other portions of his body being strewn on either side and on the track, his heart having been found between the rails.

Quilty was picked up alongside the track at the scene of the disaster, and it has not yet been ascertained how badly he has been injured. It is reported here that the express was running without a headlight, which would easily account for the tragedy, as it would be the only warning the unfortunate men would be likely to receive of the approach of the belated express, which would be moving at the rate of sixty miles an hour.

Poor Foley, or Martin, as he was usually designated, had been on the police here for about seven years. He was a very powerful man but, remarkably even tempered, and was a general favorite with everybody. He leaves a wife and two children, who at present reside at Barnaby River, and for whom the most genuine sympathy is felt. Later reports are to the effect that Quilty, though badly injured, will recover, notwithstanding a rumor which was circulated that he was dead.

HAUNTED SLAYER TELLS OF MURDER.

Chicago Woman, Driven by Fear in Hearing Victim Calling to Her, Confesses to Killing Another Woman.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 23.—Entangled in a mesh of circumstantial evidence, and haunted by the belief that she heard her victim calling to her, Mrs. Clara May Buckley last night confessed she murdered Mrs. Clara McCuskey.

To the police she told a circumstantial story of her crime. She related how, crazed with jealousy, she had purchased a revolver to kill her former friend and business partner; how she, early yesterday morning, had fired Mrs. McCuskey to the rear door of her saloon at 666 West Madison street and shot her.

To this story she appended an account of her flight from the scene and the confession of her crime to several of her friends.

Fear produced by hallucinations resulted in Mrs. Buckley's undoing. It induced her to share her secret with her friends, and they, when pressure was brought to bear upon them by the police, betrayed her. The woman who had shot down her victim heard her last words, "Who is to take care of my boy?" ringing in her ears.

On the street before her arrest, Mrs. Buckley betrayed herself to her companion, Mrs. Edna O'Connell.

"I see Clara all around me," was her startled cry, as she stopped suddenly and grasped her companion's arm. "I hear her calling me. Her cry is: 'May, take care of my boy.'"

The boy referred to is Mrs. McCuskey's 8-year-old son, who is being educated in a private school at River Forest.

Mrs. Buckley, who disappeared shortly after the shooting was arrested 11 hours later. She and the murdered woman frequently had quarreled over a sweetheart. Both women were separated from their husbands. Mrs. Buckley was said to live in a house occupied by Albert Tarman at 870 West Madison street, and Tarman's frequent visits to Mrs. McCuskey's saloon are said to have prompted jealousy.

A series of thrilling incidents leading up to the murder fit together like a piece of fiction. Just before the shooting Mrs. McCuskey, who had been waiting on some customers,

was called to the telephone. "Yes, I'm here," she said. Again she was called, and again she replied, "Yes, I'm here."

This, it is believed, was done to make sure the victim was within call of the trap set for her murder. Less than 20 minutes later a cautious tap came at the rear door. It was the tap Mrs. McCuskey had arranged as a signal for the use of customers who wanted to enter the saloon after the closing hour. The arrangement was known to Mrs. Buckley.

These ominous and mysterious calls were followed five minutes later by a noise at the alley door. Mrs. McCuskey asked the three men if they heard anything. They said they believed it was the wind which was blowing a gale. All listened, however, and a further disturbance manifested itself at the rear door.

"I believe it is some one," said Mrs. McCuskey. She opened the door fully and passed over the threshold.

The men paid no particular attention to this, but a moment later a shot rang out and Mrs. McCuskey staggering backward, reeled through the door and fell on the floor inside.

The men watched, speechless with fear. Not a word nor cry, excepting when the dying woman's shriek had been spoken outside in the alley.

The men were on the point of making a rush for the door when their fright was increased by the ghostlike appearance from the casing of a long, lean arm, about which hung a loose sleeve. The white fingers opened as the white hand reached the door stealthily, closed on the knob, and the door was slammed shut and latched. This hair-raising spectacle caused the men to rush from the place after an alarm had been given the police.

Footprints in the alley first directed suspicion against Mrs. Buckley. Investigation was made of the shoes worn by Mrs. Buckley. They had high French heels and were covered with mud, and of the same kind and size as those which caused footprints found in the mud in the rear of Mrs. McCuskey's saloon.