

The Daily Herald.

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FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1906

NO. 128

THE WEATHER.
Moderate south to west wind
fair and warmer, local show-
ers and thunder storms, Sat-
urday, fine.

Merchants who send out of
town for printing should not
object to citizens of Frederic-
ton sending away to large de-
partmental stores for their
supplies.

FURNITURE.

George McMullin,

GENERAL FURNITURE UPHOLSTERER, ANTIQUE
FURNITURE REPAIRED AND POLISHED.

Cor. King and Regent sts.

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Typewriters, Guns, Revolvers, etc. 15 and 25 cents
a bottle. For sale by

'Phone 352 **WM. C. BURTT,** F'ton, N. B.
THE BICYCLE MAN.

Rubber Tire Piano Box Wagon for sale cheap.

When in Town...

CALL ON

J. F. VanBuskirk's

Warerooms, Phoenix Square,

And see his stock of PLOWS, HARROWS, CARRIAGES,
HARNESS, etc. We buy for spot cash and our prices are
the lowest.
Call and examine our CREAM SEPARATORS. Send
your orders for FERTILIZER.

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...LIME JUICE

FULL STRENGTH

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FIVE BOTTLES for - - - \$1.00

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PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST, - opp. City Hall.
Fredericton's Leading Drug Store.

Sole Agent in Fredericton for Burpee's Seeds.

KODAKS!

It's daylight all the way by the Kodak
system—loading, unloading, developing,
printing—all without a dark room. We
can supply the complete outfit.

C. Fred. Chestnut,

APOTHECARY, F'ton, N. B.,

THE QUALITY STORE.



SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL
LINE OF

Rings and Jewelry

OF ALL KINDS. ALSO FINE
LINE OF GOODS, SUITABLE
FOR WEDDING PRESENTS.

F. E. BLACKMER

Opposite Normal School.

Tel 423

A GRAND OLD MAN.

Auditor General Beek Celebrates His 92nd
Birthday—Interviewed by The Herald.

Mr. James S. Beek, the auditor
general of New Brunswick, is today
celebrating his ninety-second birthday,
and was the recipient of many con-
gratulations on the event.

Mr. Beek, although modestly pre-
vents him from making any claim to
the matter, is probably the oldest
public official in the Dominion of
Canada, both in years and length of
service. He has been auditor general
since 1867, for three years previous
to that he was Legislative Librarian
and for a number of years before ac-
cepting office under the crown, he was
a prominent figure in the city coun-
cil, first as alderman and lastly as
mayor.

The auditor general's host of friends
throughout the province will rejoice
to learn that he is in the enjoyment
of excellent health, and is daily at
his office in the departmental build-
ing attending to his important and
responsible public duties. It was at
his desk that a representative of the
Herald found him this morning, and
was readily granted an interview.

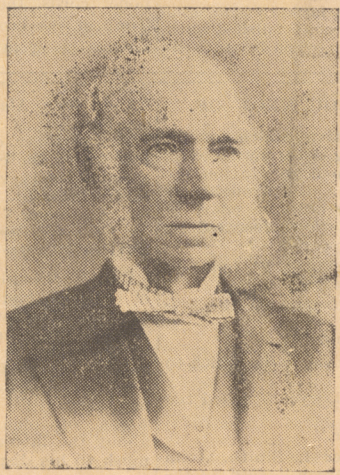
"Yes," said Mr. Beek, in reply to a
question, "I am ninety-two years old

leading politicians of the day," con-
tinued Mr. Beek, and had I accepted
the office then under the Dominion
government, I believe I would ul-
timately have become auditor general
of Canada.

"Yes," said Mr. Beek in reply to
a question, "I was mayor of Frederic-
ton when the present king visited
here in 1860. I had the honor of
waiting upon him at the government
house with the members of the coun-
cil and presenting the address of wel-
come. I have a distinct recollection
of all that transpired on that occa-
sion."

"It is true," said Mr. Beek, "that
I am getting along in years, but I
firmly believe that if a man lives as
he ought to live and carefully ob-
serve the laws of nature he should
reach the age of 120 years. In fact
it is laid down in the book of Genesis
that the allotted age of man is 120
years. I have always taken good
care of myself, and hope to be spared
for some time yet."

"Do you ever think of retiring from
the public service, Mr. Beek, and tak-
ing life easy?"



MR. JAMES SCOTT BEEK, D. S. O.,

Auditor General of New Brunswick, Who Today Entered on His 93rd Year

today. I was forcibly reminded of
the fact this morning by the arrival
at my home of several beautiful bo-
quets of flowers, the remembrances of
friends. I do not feel the weight of
years, and it might not be a hard
matter for me to pass off for a man
of sixty-five or seventy. I have not
missed a day at my office for a long
time and I guess it is thirty years
since I had a vacation."

"Can you recall the day of your
arrival in Canada, Mr. Beek?" quired
the scribe.

"Oh, yes, I have a distinct recol-
lection of it. I came out from Ire-
land in a sailing vessel with my step-
mother and landed in Halifax in the
month of June, 1824. My mother
died when I was two years old, and
my father married again. He came
out to Canada ahead of me, being ac-
companied by my brother, John. I
and my step mother visited at the
home of a friend in Halifax for a
short time, and then came on to St.
John. We landed at the South Mar-
ket wharf, and I think that my bro-
ther was there to meet us. As I
was walking up the wharf I saw a
young man standing in a doorway
smiling at me. As I approached he
saluted me with the remark, "Hello,
Paddy, when did you come out?" I
remember telling him in reply that
my name was not Paddy. Well, to
make a long story short I stayed in
St. John until seven o'clock the next
morning, when I boarded a steamer
at Indiantown for Fredericton, where
my father and brother were already
located. I reached here at nine
o'clock in the evening and ever since
that date this city has been my
home. I have travelled a good deal
in Canada since that time but I
never visited a city or town that in
my opinion could surpass Fredericton
as a place of residence."

Mr. Beek went on to say that in
the early seventies he was offered the
position of assistant auditor general
of Canada. He regarded it as rather
tempting offer, but declined to ac-
cept it without first consulting his
wife. Together they went to Otta-
wa to look over the ground, and af-
ter a week's stay in the city, they
concluded that Fredericton was good
enough for them and returned home.
"I stood in pretty well with the

"Oh, yes, I often think I would like
to be free from the responsibility of
office, but I know that life would be
burdensome to me without some em-
ployment. I intend to work as long
as I am able."

MR. BEEK'S CAREER.

James Scott Beek, Auditor Gen-
eral of New Brunswick, Fredericton,
is an Irishman by birth, having been
born in Bandon, county of Cork, on
June 1st, 1814. His parents, Joseph
and Mary Beek, both natives of the
same county, were born in Cork city.
Jas. came with his stepmother, (his
mother having died in Ireland) to
New Brunswick in 1824, and settled
in Fredericton, where Mr. Beek, sr.,
having preceded them, held the office
of registrar of deeds and wills at
the time of his death.

James Scott Beek attended for
some time the public school at Fred-
ericton, but most of his education
was obtained by private study, he
acting as his own tutor, both before
and while serving as a merchant's
clerk. After this he went into busi-
ness for himself in Fredericton, and
for about twenty years he dealt in
general merchandise, retiring in 1856.
For the past fifty years or more
Mr. Beek has been constantly in one
or more offices connected with the
city of Fredericton or province. He
was alderman for about twelve years,
mayor for three consecutive terms,
commencing in 1859; judge of the
court of common pleas for several
years; has been a justice of the peace
for a long time, was librarian of the
legislative assembly from 1864 to
1867, and from the latter year has
filled the office of auditor general
of the province. In this posi-
tion he has proved himself a
most painstaking official, as the
reports he issues amply prove. His
motto seems to be "Whatever is
worth doing is worth doing well."
While Mayor of Fredericton in 1860,
Mr. Beek had the honor of welcoming
the present King of England to Fred-
ericton. Mr. Beek is a Conservative
in politics, and in his younger days
was an active worker for the party.
He is a member of the Masonic frat-
ernity, and occupies the position of a

master mason.

In religion Mr. Beek is an adherent
of the Church of England and has on
several occasions been a delegate to
the synod. He is a firm believer in
total abstinence from the use of in-
toxicating drinks, and has always
been a staunch advocate of temper-
ance and moral reform.

Mr. Beek has been three times mar-
ried, first to Margaret Barker of
Maugerville, second to Mary Eliza-
beth Garrison of St. John, and then
to Emma R. daughter of the late
Hon. John R. Parthelow, all decess-
ed. Four years ago Mr. Beek was
created a member of the Imperial
service order by the King in ap-
preciation of his long public service.

KING WAS STRUCK.

Alfonso Had Even More Miraculous
Escape Than Was First Reported.

London, June 1.—(Special)—A des-
patch from Madrid says that King
Alfonso had even a more miraculous
escape than was generally known.

A fragment of the bomb struck his
breast, but the force was broken by
a chain of the Portuguese order he
was wearing.

The chain was broken, but stopped
a piece of steel which might have
pierced the King's breast.

Madrid, June 1.—Officials are be-
ginning to believe that two
bombs were thrown at the King and
Queen yesterday and that the mis-
siles exploded simultaneously with
only one vivid flash.

It was like a battlefield, corpses
and pools of blood with wreckage
strewn upon the ground. The front
of the house, No. 88 Calle Mayor, be-
fore which the explosion occurred,
was covered with holes and blood
dripped from the curtains of the win-
dow on the first floor.

In the apartments of the Duke of
Alumanda, the Marchioness Tolosa
and her daughter were killed.

The bodies were jammed in the bal-
cony railing and were removed with
difficulty. Number 88 Calle Mayor,
and all nearby houses were surround-
ed by the police who prevented any
ingress or egress until every one
was searched. A young man and an at-
tendant who were leaving the house
were arrested.

A cousin of the king had a marvel-
lous escape. On reaching the palace
after the explosion he sent adjutants
to assist the wounded and later sent
officers among families of the victims
doing everything possible to console
with and assist the sufferers.

Queen Christina, the Prince and
Princess of Wales, Archduke and
Archduchess Francis Ferdinand, of
Austria had already reached the pal-
ace and were waiting for the King
and Queen. Some time elapsed with-
out the royal coach approaching and
the Prince of Wales and the Infanta
Theresa, who stood waiting at the
palace entrance, became anxious and
they were more disturbed when they
saw the empty coaches with the
bloody horses. But the royal family
was finally relieved when they saw
the King and Queen arrive.

Queen Christina embraced them and
uttered deep thankfulness for their
escape.

The Princess of Wales was also so-
llicitous regarding the victims.

MARRIED BEHIND BARS.

Knot Tied Within Cell of Grand Rap-
ids Jail.

Detroit, Mich., June 1.—(Special)—
A Grand Rapids, Mich., despatch
says:—Standing within a jail cell,
seemingly all unconcerned by the in-
congruity of their surroundings and
impending separation, Thomas Walsh
and Miss Cora Ellis joined hands and
were married.

Walsh, who is 24 years old, was
sentenced yesterday from two and
one-half years to five years for lar-
ceny from a dwelling in the daytime.
He is a handsome young man, and
claims to have wealthy and influen-
tial parents in Montreal.

Mr. Ellis and Walsh were friends
before either came here. Walsh will
be taken to Marquette to-day to be-
gin his service in the northern pris-
on.

At Eton Hall in the days of the
old Duke of Westminster, there stood
on the mantelpiece of the principal
guest chamber a clock of somewhat
remarkable design. Underneath hung
a card bearing the legend, "Please
do not touch me." This room was
set apart for bachelor visitors espe-
cially.

An eminent politician to whom
this room had always been allotted
asked his host one evening, after din-
ner, the reason for the prohibitory
function. The Duke replied: "I
have often contended with my wife
that women are more curious than
men. To satisfy me to the contrary
fact she has placed the clock, to
which you refer, in the bachelors'
room with the notice alluded to it.
The result has been that every man,
with one notable exception, who has
occupied the room has asked me the
reason of the notice."

"And who," inquired the visitor,
"who, may I ask, was the notable
exception?"

"Mr. Fawcett, the Postmaster-
General," was the reply; "but then,
poor man, he was blind."

He—Wise men hesitate—only fools
are certain.

She—Are you sure?
"I'm quite certain of it!"
Then she laughed.

JURY TESTIFIES.

Before Agricultural Committee With Respect
to Immigration Affairs—Declined to
be Sworn.

Ottawa, June 1.—(Special)—When
the agriculture committee met today
Mr. F. B. Carvell asked that Mr.
Proston be notified that his presence
at the committee will be necessary
next week, and this was agreed to.

Mr. Alfred Jury, immigration agent
at Liverpool, was placed on the
stand, and when asked to be sworn
he said that he would make an af-
firmation.

Mr. Carvell—Has the witness any
conscientious scruples about being
sworn?

Mr. Jury—No, but by the laws of
Canada, I am not permitted to take
an oath.

Mr. Carvell—Then you refuse.
Mr. Jury—No, I don't refuse, but
I'm not permitted.
Mr. Carvell—You come under those
exceptions.

Mr. Jury—Yes.
Mr. Monk took the witness in hand
and put some general questions as
to his position, and the bonus paid
for immigrants.

The bonus was paid on agricultur-
ists or those who declared that they
intended to go into farming. The
bonus was once seven shillings on
each immigrant, but recently it was
increased to one pound. The classes
were reduced and the price raised.

MONCTON BUDGET.

Intercollegiate Sports Attracting Much Atten-
tion—Minister of Railways to Attend
a Banquet.

Moncton, June 1.—(Special)—A
large number of college boys are in
town this morning to attend the in-
tercollegiate meet on the Moncton
Athletic grounds this afternoon.

Three teams, from the U. N. B.,
Mount Allison and Acadia, are here,
and deep interest is being manifested
in the pending struggle by the friends
of the different colleges.

The weather is fine and warm,
the track is in splendid condition,
and the collegians are in good spirits
over a keen day of sport.

Moncton base ball team defeated
defeated St. Joseph's College at the
college yesterday, score twelve to
four.

General Manager Pottinger return-
ed this morning from Ottawa, where
he has been for the past three weeks.
Hon. Mr. Emmerson, Minister of
Railways, has accepted an invitation
to attend the Christian Brotherhood
banquet here next Monday night.

GROCCERS COMBINE.

Some Startling Evidence Elicited at a Hamilton Enquiry
--A Case That Demands Government's Attention.

Hamilton, Ont., June 1.—(Special)—
The case against the wholesale
grocers' guild on the charge of con-
spiracy, was continued in the police
court yesterday and Crown Attorney
Washington obtained evidence against
the alleged combine of a highly sen-
sational character.

Letters were submitted which show-
ed that the guild had what it called
an equalized sugar freight rate,
which was higher in many instances
than the rates of railways from
whom refiners got the difference in
the form of rebates.

Whether the guild got anything out
of rebate has not developed yet.

It was shown that two grocers,
Andrew McLean of Kingston, and J.
Curtis of Port Hope, could not buy
tobacco, sugar, syrups, starch or salt
from the manufacturers or guild ex-
cept at retail rates. McLean com-
plained.

Alfred Powers, local agent of the
McDonald Tobacco Co., and Acadia
Sugar Company, was examined but
proved a very unwilling witness. He
reluctantly admitted that he was al-
lowed to canvass only members of
the guild, and could not sell to
those outside that body. The Acadia
Company would not sell to the
Wholesale Grocers' Company as they
did not belong to the guild.

The case is being continued today.

EATEN BY DOGS.

Sickening Tragedy Reported From Bleak Labrador--The
Horrible Fate of a Settler.

Halifax, June 1.—(Special)—Wil-
liam McKay, formerly of Halifax, the
new assistant manager of a lumber
company in Labrador, is home on
vacation.

Mr. McKay says that on his way
home while at Indian Harbor,
Straits of Belleisle, he heard of a
tragedy which occurred there just
previous to his arrival, when a man
named Robert Crumby had been kill-
ed and eaten by dogs he was driving.
Crumby lived in a region several
miles from firewood supplies and was
on his way for a load, with a sledge
drawn by nine dogs.

When out of sight of the village,
which he left about twenty minutes
in advance of another dog team fol-
lowing, his dogs turned on him and
tore him to pieces.

When the other team came up, Crum-
by was dead and the pack were de-
voured by wolves or dogs.

So intent and fierce were the can-
ines Mr. McKay says, that two of
them before they would cease tearing
at the human flesh had to have their
heads stricken off with axes. Sub-
sequently the dogs were all shot.

The pack of dogs was known to be
bad, and it was not customary for
one man to go with them alone.
Crumby, on this occasion, however,
did so, and the poor fellow perished.
He was about 35 years old and un-
married.

Mr. McKay says this kind of thing
is quite frequent. Some time ago
John Kane, his wife and granddaugh-
ter, started for Nain, a Moravian
settlement, north of Gillisport, but
they were never heard of again.

The supposition is they got lost and
were devoured by wolves or dogs.