

SHOCKING TRAGEDY OCCURRED AT FREDERICTON YESTERDAY

Deputy Surveyor General William P. Flewelling a Suicide

He Shot Himself Through the Heart—Body Found in Basement of Departmental Building by Search Party—He Left Letters for His Wife and for Premier Hazen, the Contents of Which are Kept Secret.

Fredericton, N. B., May 4.—Wm. P. Flewelling, deputy-surveyor-general of New Brunswick, killed himself this afternoon in the basement of the departmental building here. A bullet from a 22-calibre revolver, fired through the heart caused instant death and later he was found lifeless on the floor above which for years and years he had worked as an honored and popular official of the province.

The sound of the shot was heard by no one and for several hours he lay before being discovered, but once it was known that the deputy-surveyor had died by his own hand, the news spread like fire over a parched prairie. First came expressions of regret from everyone, then followed speculation as to the cause of his act. A man of quiet life, hosts of friends, no habits which would mean his straits on his purse, none could see in his daily routine a cause for self-destruction. Then people sought in the fact of the recent change of government a reason for his suicide, but found none, for they believed the election results would not mean any change as far as he was concerned.

The new-audit of the provincial accounts and the form in which it might affect the case were speculated on, but with none to venture doubt that all would not be found right. It was told late this evening, however, that the auditor, Mr. Dunlop, had proposed beginning his work on the surveyor-general's department this evening and that Mr. Flewelling had today asked him to postpone it until tomorrow, because of the absence of Game Commissioner Knight from the city.

Mr. Dunlop assented, and Mr. Flewelling then asked how it would do to have Mr. Boyne come up from St. John, and Mr. Dunlop agreed, saying to telephone Mr. Boyne to bring his books with him.

During the afternoon, Mr. Flewelling left his desk for a time and said if he was needed he could be found at the boat-house on the river bank. A citizen saw him standing by the river and called out to him jocularly, "Hello, Will, are you going to jump in?" Mr. Flewelling had been gazing at the water. No doubt suicide by drowning was then in his mind.

Perhaps the place and the method seemed to public. At all events he returned to his office. He wrote two letters, one to Mrs. Flewelling, the other to Premier Hazen. After the tragedy was known and the house had begun the evening session, the letter addressed to the premier was delivered to him. Upon reading it he left his place in the House and was soon in consultation with Governor Tweedie, the provincial secretary, and the surveyor-general. The premier declined absolutely to discuss the contents of the letter. The note to Mrs. Flewelling was a note of farewell.

Mr. Hazen was seen later on by your correspondent, but declined to discuss the matter in any way except to say that he had known Mr. Flewelling all his life and he very deeply regretted the awful occurrence of his death.

The letter to Mrs. Flewelling is understood to contain no reference to the reasons for his suicide. The shocking discovery that Mr. Flewelling had ended his life was made at 7:30

o'clock by Jas. Lynn, caretaker of the departmental building. Mr. Lynn had returned to his work after supper, when R. S. Barker, draughtsman at the Crown Land office, entered and asked him if he had seen Mr. Flewelling. Mr. Barker went on to say that he had just received a telephone message from Mrs. Flewelling informing him that her husband had not been home to supper, and she was a little anxious about him. It was on the strength of this message that Barker visited the departmental building and instituted search. Arriving there he was joined by J. Howe Dickson, clerk of the Executive Council and entering Mr. Flewelling's office they noticed his coat and hat hanging where he had placed them on returning from lunch at 2:15 o'clock. Mr. Flewelling was not in his office, but was accompanied by Mr. Lynn they made an unsuccessful search of lavatories and finally went down into the basement. Lynn led the way along the main corridor and upon entering the room used for storage purposes directly beneath the Crown Land office, they were shocked to find the dead body of the deputy-surveyor-general lying upon the concrete floor in a large pool of blood, which was oozing from his mouth. He was lying on his back, with his left hand beneath his head and the right hand clutching a 22-calibre revolver. It was thought at first that he had shot himself through the mouth. Later it was found that the bullet had penetrated the heart. This caused instant death.

It was a most ghastly sight and it was with a feeling of horror that the three men withdrew from the room and retraced their steps to the floor above. The first man they met on leaving the basement was Hon. G. Hudson Flewelling, brother of deceased, who is employed as an engraving clerk in the house of assembly and is staying at his brother's home during the session. He had left the house with the intention of joining in the search and the message he received from the men who had come out of the basement was a staggering blow to him. Recovering his self-possession, he sent a message to Rev. Dean Schofield and being joined by him shortly afterwards the trio proceeded to the late home of deceased and broke the terrible news to Mrs. Flewelling. The shock to her was a most painful one, but she bore up bravely under the trying ordeal. Sub-Dean Street and other friends called during the evening and everything possible was done to cheer and comfort the heart-broken woman, and suddenly bereft of a loving husband and companion.

In the meantime large crowds had collected at the departmental building and expressions of heartfelt regret at the awful tragedy were upon everybody's lips. The legislature was to have an evening session but on learning of Mr. Flewelling's death adjournment was immediately made and the members quickly joined the throng at the departmental building. Coroner G. J. McNally was soon on hand in response to a telephone message, and visiting the basement made a superficial examination of the body and took adjournment of the body and took possession of the revolver. He expressed the opinion that the man had been dead for a least three hours. An examination of the revolver showed that all six chambers had been loaded and two shots discharged. The coroner decided that the circumstances warranted the holding of an

inquest and he immediately empanelled a jury composed of M. W. Carrier, George Hazen, H. M. Blair, Percy Guthrie, J. C. Harding, Edward Barry and C. W. Hall. After they had viewed the body an adjournment was made until seven o'clock tomorrow evening.

Undertaker John G. Adams was then called in and removed the body to the residence of the deceased in St. John street. An examination subsequently made by Drs. Bridges and McNally showed that he had been shot through the heart. His mouth was carefully examined but the doctors were unable to find any wound, although he had bled freely through the mouth, but it is supposed to have been due to the hemorrhage caused by the bullet wound in his heart. He had evidently died without a struggle as the revolver was still clutched in his hand. Mr. Flewelling was one of Fredericton's best known and most highly esteemed citizens and the news of his tragic death is the talk of the city tonight. Nobody, not even his most intimate friends, is supposed to have known of his act. He had been enjoying excellent health and was most attentive to his official duties. He was not a drinking man and lived quietly. He was an expert bowler.

When he returned from luncheon this afternoon at 2 o'clock he took a walk down to the river bank near the Bicycle and Boating Clubhouse. While he was standing on the river bank gazing out upon the water, L. C. MacNutt, editor of the Herald and a personal friend of the deceased, came along and jokingly remarked, "Hello, Will, are you thinking of jumping in?" He turned around and glanced at the speaker but made no audible reply. This incident gives rise to the belief that he contemplated suicide by drowning but changed his mind.

Deceased was a man of most unassuming disposition, rigidly minded his own business and seemed to quietly take all the enjoyment out of life that he possibly could. He owned a cottage on Woodstock Road where he spent the summer months and he was also the owner of a motor launch. He was an enthusiastic horseman and for many years was director of the Fredericton Park Association. It is not too much to say that Mr. Flewelling was one of the most competent and popular officials in the local government. He was a most diligent and methodical worker and all details of the work connected with the management of the crown lands he had at his fingers' end. He was very popular with the lumbermen of the province with whom his duties brought him into close contact and it will be pretty hard to find a man content to take up the work that he has so suddenly laid down. His death is a distinct loss to the province and to Fredericton.

Mr. Flewelling was a native of Clifton, Kings County, a son of the late Hon. W. P. Flewelling, a member of the provincial surveyor-general of New Brunswick. He was in his 58th year. He came to Fredericton in 1869 and entered the crown land office as a clerk. He had ever since been an official of the government and had been about fourteen years deputy surveyor-general, and had held a number of other positions. He married Harriet, daughter of the late Charles S. Loggin and sister of C. H. Loggin, editor of the Victoria Colonist and formerly of The St. John Telegraph and the Fredericton Herald. There are no children. He leaves one sister, Mrs. D. P. Wetmore, of Clifton, and three brothers, Hon. G. H. Flewelling, of Clifton; O. E. Flewelling, of Boston and Rev. E. P. Flewelling, of Cranbrook (B. C.). In religion the deceased was an Episcopalian and regular worshipper at the Cathedral.

There is a Pink Pain Tablet made by Dr. Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, anywhere in 20 minutes. Druggists everywhere sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, but they are not the same as Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply cool blood pressure away from pain centers—that is all. Pain comes from blood pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by all druggists.

The condition of Mrs. Thomas Phippen, who is seriously ill, was reported to be somewhat improved last night.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

KIRK BROWN IN "RAFFLES"

A High Class Production Was Witnessed by a Capacity Audience at the Opera House.

An audience that completely filled the Opera House, last night, testified its hearty appreciation of Kirk Brown and his highly capable company and welcomed them back to St. John for their third season here. It is doubtful if any travelling organization has won such well merited favor from St. John audiences as has Mr. Brown's company. Competent supporting good plays and scenic and costume equipment not duplicated outside of the big cities are the elements which have contributed toward this happy condition.

Most of the old favorites are back this year but there are several new ones which will soon rival their colleagues in popularity. "Raffles" the bill chosen for the opening programme has been seen here on several occasions, but last night's production is a most favorable one. True Mr. Brown, who has considered himself alone, might have chosen a more popular play, for St. John audiences like him best in picturesque romantic drama, in Shakespeare's great love tragedy or in such masterpieces as the Christian or the Rival City. None of these, however, offer the same opportunity to the whole company and consequently Raffles was a judicious selection.

In the title role Mr. Brown presented a very virile characterization. He played the nonchalant aristo which is such a forgettable factor of the Bell production but his Raffles was every inch a man. Mr. Brown's temperament and his long experience in romantic lines contributed to make his more emotional scenes especially enjoyable and in this he was at his best.

Miss Marjorie Fields as Gwendoline invested her role with the charming and winsome sweetness which is characteristic of her and she was given an ovation from the large audience. Henry Crosby as Captain Bedford—a role after the Dunder type was exceptionally good, the exaggerated drawl and eccentric gait being portrayed to the life.

Goodie H. Bird as Bunny made a distinct hit, and many of his friends in the house gave ample evidence of his popularity. Mr. Fey, excellent actor, did a good piece of character work as Crawshaw while Miss How brought much ability to the part of the handkerchief girl. The other members of the company were seen in supporting roles.

As usual the scenery was a feature of the production the first act being in a particularly handsome setting. The second act will be repeated tonight with Camille at the matinee tomorrow and The Eternal City in the evening.

You Are Ailing.

Not quite sick—but robbed of ambition to work—find it hard to think clearly. Not ill enough to think of dying, but not enough for life to be pretty dull. There is a remedy—Ferrozine—that quickly lifts that half dead feeling. Gracious, but Ferrozine makes you feel good; it sharpens the dullest appetite, makes it as keen as a razor.

Blood-poor makes lots of it, the rich nourishing kind that vitalizes the whole body. You'll be wonderfully quickened, immensely strengthened, feel hearty and vigorous after using Ferrozine. Buoyant health, surplus vigor and reserve energy all come from this tonic restorer. Price, 50c. Buy a box of fifty tablets at all dealers.

NICKEL OPENS WEEK WITH GREAT CROWDS

Splendid Pictorial and Musical Programme at Yesterday's Performances.

The Nickel opened with a bumper house last evening and in the afternoon the theatre was crowded as well. It has been a long time since the big picture house presented so attractive a programme, and to-day's patronage will surely attest to the impression made yesterday. In the first place the picture The Tale The Autumn Leaves Told was a decided novelty, inasmuch as it portrayed a love affair in merrie old England, when the men wore those funny-shaped beaver hats and tight breeches and the ladies robed in flowing gowns. The introduction of carrier pigeons, a grim forbidding prison, a pistol duel and elopement, added a heart-interest that made it a real play almost. The Unwilling Chiroprapist and a unique Italian comedy, The Great Basket Mystery, completed the pictorial portion of the show most satisfactorily.

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The two new songs were received with untold plaudits. Mr. Maxwell in a heroic fireman's song, "The Man Who Fights The Fire," sang in unusually good form and received double encore every time. Miss Davis, added to her laurels in "Won't You Be My Honey," a flirting song, which the dainty little Miss acted out to perfection. The manipulation of a tiny electric flashlight on gentlemen in the audience was a cute feature in this number and brought out a lot of laughs. Altogether the show was a good one and will be largely attended again to-day.

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OBITUARY

Mrs. John Foster
Mrs. John Foster, wife of John Foster, died Sunday last at her residence, 141 Victoria street. She is survived by four sons and two daughters, all residing in this city. The sons are John E., Herbert A., Frank G. and William J. The daughters are Jessie M. and Hazel B.

Albert Harding
Albert Harding, youngest son of the late George Harding, of this city, was found dead in a room of his boarding house, Malden, Mass., last Sunday. The cause of death was asphyxiation by gas, but how the fatality occurred is not known. The news will come in the nature of a painful shock to the many friends of Mr. Harding in the city.

Thomas Winder
Thomas Winder died Monday at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. D. R. Kennedy, 208 Duke street, aged 72 years.

Miss Susie May Breen
Miss Susie May Breen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, died Monday at the residence of her parents, 84 Moore street. She had been sick for sixteen years with spinal trouble. Although a great sufferer she preserved great cheerfulness to the end. She is survived by three brothers and one sister, besides her father and mother. The brothers are James J., in Buffalo; Thomas D., in South Boston; and Herbert P. at home. Mrs. John Dumbau, also at home, is the sister.

Miss Florence Flaglor
The home of J. S. Flaglor, of the post-office department, was saddened Monday by the death of his fourth daughter, Florence, which took place at the general public hospital. Miss Flaglor, who was only eighteen years of age, was taken to the hospital last Thursday to undergo an operation for appendicitis and but little hope was entertained from the first for her ultimate recovery. She bore up bravely, however, under her suffering and won the admiration and esteem of all around her. Miss Flaglor graduated from the high school only two years ago this spring and was taking the kindergarten course when stricken with her fatal illness. A young lady of great amiability of character, her whole heart was in her work. The members of those who admired her were only limited by her acquaintance which was wide. She was a special favorite among the children who formed her classes who, as well as her friends of more mature years, will extend heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives. She is survived by her father and four sisters.

Death followed a weak spell which occurred last Friday when Mr. Winder became unconscious and from which he never rallied. He was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, and came to this country twenty six years ago. For twenty-three years he was a resident of Montreal. During his stay here he made many friends who will regret to hear of his death. Besides Mrs. Winder, with whom he lived, Mr. Winder is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Charles Norris, in Montreal. His wife died about twenty years ago. The body was taken to Montreal Tuesday evening.

Henry Culligan
Henry Culligan, one of the oldest residents in the province, died at his home in Pennac, Sunday. The deceased was one hundred years old, a native of Ireland, and came to this country when a lad. He was married four times. By his first wife, he had one son, by his fourth, whom he married only fourteen years ago, a son and daughter. All the children as well as the widow survive. He was in the best of health up to a short time ago, and retained all his faculties to the last.

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MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH AND BRANDON.

Purity and fine quality are the strong points in

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Milk Chocolate Sticks, Croquettes, Medallions, etc., are very delicious.

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is another sister. W. L. Harding is a brother and there are several brothers in the west. Mr. Harding had been living in Malden for some years, where he was a shipping clerk. The body will be brought to this city for interment.

Mrs. A. W. Main
Mrs. Main, wife of Rev. A. W. Main, pastor of the Point St. Charles Congregational church, died April 25 at Annapolis Royal. Mrs. Main was Miss Margaret E. Hill, of Economy (N.S.), and was well known in St. John. She is survived by her husband and one daughter.

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THE FASHIONS OF THE SEASON

Well-dressed women all realize the fact that to look really smart there must be an air—even if it is a deceptive one—of simplicity about a costume, especially when the costume is designed for street or out-of-door wear. This "simplicity" to be sure can run into large figures in the expense account, if the gown has much handwork upon it, but for frocks for summer wear many of these clever touches of handwork can be done at home, and, if one has any skill at making one's own frocks, charming results are obtainable at very little cost. The important point is to know how to use this handwork to best advantage.

Much originality is possible in hand-made trimmings, and I have al-

so seen lately some very clever combinations of machine-made inexpensive trimmings, insertions, etc., on which a little effective handwork is added to give the whole a very handsome and rich appearance. For instance, a certain "girl" with little or nothing a year, was the maker and designer of her own flint lace coat, the whole garment costing only about \$5 or so, although the models of the same sort were sold at \$10. These lace and flint net coats are to be very smart this season for summer-resort wear, and will accompany white lingerie gowns and linen skirts and fine blouses. Soutache braiding in combination with real Irish or other heavy laces is used on most of the imported models, but the coat



PALE BLUE VOILE.

referred to was made of rather heavy coarse white flint net, which may be bought in the shops at about 75 cents a yard, double width. A pattern was selected that was of the desired shape—which was somewhat on kimono lines—the short straight open sleeves being cut in a simple, open body of the garment, and the sides and middle of the back being open almost to the waist line, although the coat was in three-quarter length. A very inexpensive flint net insertion, which showed a simple, open pattern woven in, was purchased for the trimming which outlined the fronts and extended down each side of the middle of the back and ornamented the sleeves. It was in the transformation of this trimming that the especial ingenuity of the maker was evident—as the bands when finished had the effect of the very expensive imported trimmings, costing several dollars a yard. White cotton soutache braid was stitched on very carefully by machine to follow the outline of the key pattern, this giving weight and adding much to the effect. Then, a novelty white trimming, consisting of daisy forms in white lace of the heavy, padded sort was purchased, each little flower or form cut away separately and then a flower applied in the center of the band at four-inch intervals, and so placed that it formed part of the key design. These little white lace daisies were also used, as they were very good style for wear with the tailored street suit, and the large, oblong square shopping-bag, made of skin and ornamented with a circular brass monogram, is in renewed favor.

Among the illustrations are shown some charming designs for summer frocks of sufficiently simple design to be of use to the home dressmaker. The design sketched at the left was in the original garment developed in pale brown and white checked cotton voile, but the same idea can be carried out in any coloring with good effect. Black and white would be very smart, and would make a useful frock—and pale blue or violet and white would be charming. Soutache braids were used to trim the little frock—in the model light brown cotton braid being used, and the 'form' outlining the yoke and the bands about the lower part of the sleeves were of light brown satin finish tulle.

The other costume shown was also of cotton voile, this model being in lavender, with platings and tucked sections of the same material, and a bias fold about the yoke of pale violet satin. The girdle was of the satin, as were the buttons which ornamented the corsage.

DOROTHY DALE.

Six of the largest colleges in Switzerland have 2,193 female students.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS AND HINTS

To Keep Clothes White.—In putting away white clothes from one season to another, to keep them from yellowing, take a bag made from an old sheet, wash clean, dip in strong blue and dry. It should be very blue. Put the clean white clothes loosely into the bag and hang in a dark cupboard. Clothes will keep white for years by this method.

Properties and Uses of Washing Soda.—Without one property soda would be useless for cleaning purposes—it saponifies grease and acts on dirt, rendering both of these substances removable by water. The grease solvent property is one of the most important, as it is impossible to cleanse clothes satisfactorily without the aid of an agent that is capable of converting these oily substances into a condition that enables them to mix with water.

The action of soda on fats and oils is to form an emulsion with the water. Care and discretion must be used in washing with soda, as it has many bad properties. It destroys the colors of prints or materials otherwise colored. The action in some cases is that of fading the color and at times removing it almost entirely. In other cases it softens the dyes and enables the colors to run into one another until the garment is quite unrepresentable. The chemical action of soda on dyes is most complex.

It acts corrosively on the skin where a strong solution is used, drying the skin and eating into the skin and fingers, forming small round holes. If used on woolsens it will shrink the material, making it hard and felted and depriving it of its elasticity. These properties debar the use of soda in the washing of any colored goods or for cleansing any kind of woollen material. Yet it has its advantages, and these ought to be considered. A solution of soda added to the steeping water for very dirty coarse clothes lessens the labor, time and expense of cleansing them.

A small quantity may also be added.

CRAB RECIPES

Soft-shelled Crabs, Broiled.—Dress carefully, season with salt, baste with olive oil or melted butter and broil over a small fire. Serve on a warm dish and cover with sauce tartare or Hollandaise sauce.

Soft-shelled Crabs, Sauted.—Roll the crabs in flour and saute in hot clarified butter. Dress on a hot dish. Add a little lemon juice to the butter in which the crabs were cooked. If used on woolsens it will shrink the material, making it hard and felted and depriving it of its elasticity. These properties debar the use of soda in the washing of any colored goods or for cleansing any kind of woollen material. Yet it has its advantages, and these ought to be considered. A solution of soda added to the steeping water for very dirty coarse clothes lessens the labor, time and expense of cleansing them.



GOWN OF COTTON VOILE.