

SHOOTING AFFRAY. A Sailor Killed. AN INQUEST HELD. The Evidence Taken.

A SHOOTING AFFRAY attended with fatal results, occurred on Steam Navigation Co's. wharf last night about twenty minutes to twelve. About half-past eleven a sailor of the Muelle named Thomas Otree went on board the Claribel, Captain John Welsh, and began fooling with a boy sleeping in the fore-cabin. The boy cried out, and the noise caused the watch to remonstrate with the visiting sailor. The sailor did not pay any heed to these remonstrances and the Captain was called. On the Captain's arrival the sailor was put ashore. When the man got on the wharf he commenced using abusive language towards Captain Welsh, and firing stones on board the ship, and continued doing so for some time. Captain Welsh then fired a shot from a revolver which entered Otree's breast and the unfortunate man fell. He was carried on board the Claribel by the men and the police and doctor notified of what had taken place. Otree lived about forty minutes after being shot. Captain Welsh then gave himself up to the police.

An inquest was commenced by Coroner McLeod, in the City Council Chamber at ten o'clock this morning. The following jury were empanelled:—

- John McEachern, foreman. Charles Riley. John Wonnacott. Edward McMillan. Francis P. McCarron. Augustus Hermann. John Wheat.

Mr. E. J. Hodgson, Q. C., watched the proceedings on behalf of Capt. Welsh. The following is a synopsis of the evidence taken:—

WALTER LOWE (sworn)—I arrived at the scene of the shooting about twelve o'clock last night. I was at the Police Station when I heard of the affair. I went down and saw the deceased lying on a lounge in the cabin, bleeding about. Two men were holding him, one at his head and the other at his feet. The man appeared to be in great agony. I do not think from the language he was using that he was sober. I never saw him before. He died about half-past twelve. I did not know the man at all.

ROBERT KELLY (sworn)—I arrived at twelve o'clock on board the Claribel. Deceased was lying on a lounge in the cabin. Two men were standing by him. He struggled and appeared to be very restless. I helped to keep him on the lounge. He did not seem to recognize anybody. He made no statement in my presence, nor said anything about the manner of his death. I think he would have been quite capable of making a statement, because he asked me once to raise his head. I lifted him saying: "I am going to die," when I heard his head.

CAPT. ROBERT McRAE (sworn)—My ship, the Edith, lies astern of the Claribel. I was going to bed, when I heard the noise. I came on deck. There were two of my men ashore. I stood on the poop and heard stones flying, and heard the deceased threaten Capt. Welsh. He said: "I'm not going to leave the wharf till I strike you." I then went ashore and said to the man, "You are injuring that vessel, you may get yourself into trouble through it." He turned round and said: "You Capt. Welsh, you—" and was going to assault me. He threatened I was Welsh. He called me Welsh. I said, "I'm not Capt. Welsh" and he said, "Yes, you are old McRae." He still went on abusing and threatening Capt. Welsh. Then one of Capt. Welsh's sailors came upon deck and said he would go ashore and fight the man. Capt. Welsh pulled the sailor back and said, "You are not going ashore, you will get killed." Shortly after I heard a shot and saw the deceased fall. It is impossible to describe what he said when he fell; it was outrageous. Welsh then ran to him and said, "Did that hit you?" Then he turned to me, "Mac," said he, "that wasn't intended for that." Capt. Welsh with the help of my men carried the deceased on board. I saw the man on the lounge afterwards. I saw the wound; it was in the breast and did not bleed much. I couldn't tell whether he was able to make a statement or not. Couldn't say that he knew how he came by his wound. Can't say he knew he was dying.

JOHN JOHNSTONE (sworn)—I am watchman on the Claribel. After 11 o'clock last night a man came on board and went forward with another man, the worse for liquor. The Captain tried to put him ashore. He showed fight. We got him over the rail. When we got him ashore he threw stones at a great rate and threatened Capt. Welsh, and used aggravating language. He threatened to kill Captain Welsh, and said if he had twenty lives he would take them. I ran up the wharf for the police, and when I was about the vessel's length away I heard the shot. I kept on my way. When I reached the station I told Sergeant Cameron there was something ugly going on down on the wharf and that I had heard a pistol fired. I went back with the police. The sailor was in the cabin when I got back lying on his back on a lounge. That was about half an hour from the time I heard the shot. He was at about his last when I went in. He threatened the Capt's life; he said before he left the country he would have it. He fired the stones because he put him ashore. There was no fighting on board; he was not struck. I saw no knife upon him.

WILLIAM MILLARD (sworn)—I am boatman of the brig Edith, lying astern of the Claribel. Last night at half-past eleven I was going to bed. I heard the row on board the Claribel. I came on deck and then went ashore. I was on the first one ashore from my ship. When I got ashore I saw a man firing rocks aboard the Claribel and using abusive and threatening language

to Capt. Welsh. I did not hear him say he would kill him. The man told the Capt. that if he would come ashore he would fight him like a man. He was firing rocks and threatening Capt. Welsh all the time. Capt. Welsh kept dodging to keep clear of the rocks so they would not strike him. I said to Capt. McRae, "The language is not fit for anybody; I'll fight that man." It was too dark to recognize the man's appearance. I was within five yards of him. Capt. McRae and the mate persuaded me not to go near him or I would get my face split with a rock. I told the Captain I would take his advice. With that the Captain went forward and spoke to him, and told him he was doing damage to the ship. Deceased said "Is that you Captain Welsh?" and he turned round and recognized the Captain, and said "No, this is McRae." I heard the shot fired about ten minutes after that. I remained where I was when I heard the shot. That was about ten minutes after he spoke to Capt. McRae. The man went on using abusive language and throwing rocks until he fell. Capt. Welsh was the first to pick him up. He said, "Are you shot Tom?" There was no answer except groans. Myself (Capt. McRae) and the mate took him aboard the Claribel. I stood by him till his death. He had oaths on his lips till he died. We took him aboard about twenty minutes to twelve; it was about twenty minutes after twelve when he expired.

DAVID A. McRAE (sworn)—I am mate on board the Edith. At half-past eleven last night I was going to bed. I heard a disturbance and thought it was some of our men that had been ashore. I came on deck and found that the noise was on board the Claribel, lying astern of us. I heard threatening and abusive language. I could not exactly understand what was said; the words were not distinct. I heard them ordering someone on shore and shortly after heard someone throwing rocks and using abusive language as before. Several rocks were fired aboard the Claribel. The men on board would be in danger of their lives. I went on the wharf. I walked to within ten yards of the Claribel's gangway. The rocks were still fired and those on board could scarcely put their heads over the rail. Capt. McRae stepped forward and said to the man, "You are doing damage to that ship," deceased said, "Is that you Capt. Welsh?" Capt. McRae then spoke to the deceased, and the deceased said, "You are old McRae." I saw Johnson come on shore and go up the wharf. Someone stepped on the rail by the gangway and said, "I'll fight you." The Captain then pulled him back and said you will get killed. Shortly afterwards I heard a shot. The man fell. Captain Welsh jumped ashore and was the first to pick him up; and said "are you shot Tom?" Also "my God Mac, that was never intended for this." We all carried him on board, Captain Welsh, Captain McRae, Millard and I. Captain Welsh said "Davy run up for Dr. Warburton." I asked for Dr. Warburton's address. We laid the man on a sofa and Captain Welsh ran for medical assistance himself, telling us to watch deceased. That was about 20 minutes to 12. Deceased was very restless, and still used abusive language. I could understand what he said. He said to me, "give me your hand shillie." Shortly afterwards I left. I did not see him die. I did not see the shot fired. I heard the report. The shot was fired from aboard the Claribel about the main rigging.

ALBERT DANSEL (sworn)—I am able seaman on board the Claribel. I and the man that was shot came on board between 11 and 12 o'clock. We went into the fore-cabin and Tom got playing with a boy that was asleep. The watchman told him not to make such a noise, the men wanted to sleep. Then Capt. Welsh came and ordered deceased out of the ship. He did not go. The Captain pulled him out and got him ashore. Then he commenced firing rocks aboard the ship telling Capt. Welsh to come ashore and he would fight him like a man. Capt. Welsh went into the cabin. I went aft and Tommy said, "I will fight you." The Captain would not let me go. I was going over the side of the vessel when the Captain fired at the man close by me. The man fell. I went into the fore-cabin. I was in his company from before 8 o'clock last evening. We were drinking. We had about five glasses of whiskey apiece. I was not drunk. Tom was not drunk. I and Tommy were old friends. The police took my name. I had no conversation with the Captain when the police were standing alongside of him. The Captain did not haul me down from the gangway. The Captain was standing at the corner of the house. I was standing on the accommodation ladder, it is placed aft, side the main rigging. I was about a yard from the Captain when he fired the shot. I saw the shot fired and saw the man fall.

HENRY HAMMOND (sworn)—I am able seaman on board Claribel. Between 11 and 12 o'clock I came on board with deceased. The deceased came into the fore-cabin with Albert Damsel and began playing with the boy. The boy shouted out. Mr. Johnson, who was the worse of liquor, came forward. I did not touch a drop of liquor last night. Otree was a little the worse of liquor. Johnson said go ashore, sir, you— Deceased said I am no more than you are. Then Johnson went and fetched the Captain. Then the Captain pulled him out of the fore-cabin and told him to go ashore. Then the Captain kicked him and said "he would knock his brains out if he did not go ashore." He told him several more times to go ashore, but still he did not go. Then the Captain put him ashore. When he got ashore he said "come ashore Capt. Welsh now and I'll fight you like a man, and began to use abusive language and to throw rocks aboard the ship. Then Albert Damsel said "I'll fight you Tom, not the Captain. When Damsel was getting over the gangway ladder the Captain fired and the man fell. I was from eight to nine yards from the Captain. The Captain then ran ashore and said "are you shot Tom?" Tom told me where you are shot. Then I went to the fore-cabin and told the man the man was shot.

The inquest was here adjourned until eight o'clock this evening. Dr. Warburton performed a post mortem to-day and extracted the ball. At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court this afternoon Capt. Welsh was charged with the shooting affray above referred to. When the case was called on Mr. Hodgson asked that the hearing should stand over until to-morrow morning, when the

Coroner's inquest would be over. After some discussion and argument between the Magistrate and Mr. Hodgson, the Court was adjourned until to-morrow at 10 a. m. In the meantime Capt. Welsh is detained in custody, and two of the sailors of his vessel were ordered to remain on board, and a policeman to keep watch over them.

A Revolting Story

OF TORTURE INFLICTED UPON LITTLE CHILDREN AT HUBBARD'S COVE, BY A NEW BRUNSWICK BRUTE IN HUMAN FORM, ABETTED BY AN ABANDONED MOTHER.

(Special Correspondence Halifax Herald.)

HUBBARD'S COVE, May 18.—Ever since the burning of Rosanna Miller's house on April 25th, by Henry James, an account of which appeared in the Herald at the time, there have been so many stories told of the cruel and brutal treatment of the widow's children by this New Brunswick desperado, that your correspondent has been led to make particular inquiries as to the truth or falsity of these reports, which he finds are of such a nature as to demand the attention of the proper authorities who should see that such crimes go unpunished. The first in the list of crimes attributed to James is the very suspicious death of the widow's youngest child about seven months old, which took place in October or November last. After the fire, Mrs. Miller stated that she believed the child was strangled, but would not go so far as to include it in her indictment against James. The babe not being very well a few days before its death, was buried without an inquest, and some few persons who saw the infant before it was buried entertained strong

SUSPICIONS OF FOUL PLAY.

Ernest, a boy nine years old still bears marks upon his face, arms and body of the brutal treatment he received at the hands of Jesse—or I meant to say, Henry—James. The boy tells the story of his ill-usage in a straightforward manner and without any hesitation. He is now being cared for by a charitable person in this place, and is beginning to recover from the injuries he received and the half-starved condition he was in when rescued. Both the boy and his mother say that James kept him locked up in a room for three days without food or water and at another time stripped him naked and stood him in a barrel of cold water, and this in the winter season, and at a time when the poor boy had the whooping cough. At another time James would put him naked in a tub of water to punish him for taking a piece of bread to appease his hunger. But

THE MOST CRUEL, HORRIBLE AND INHUMAN ACT OF ALL

was when James, to punish the boy for not cutting up more wood, took him upstairs, made him take off his clothes, laid him across a barrel, tied his legs together, and fastened the end of the cord to a cross-beam above; then pulled the barrel from under him, leaving the boy fall with a painful jerk as the rope strained; and while the poor creature was hanging in this position, head downwards, with a devil's hand fired by a hellish heart, applied a red-hot iron to his bare back. The boy's body still bears the mark of James' "toasting iron"; and were it not for this, the story of such a fiendish act would be almost incredible. The burnt flesh had to heal as best it could with the clothes chafing it, as the boy says his mother didn't even apply a rag to ease the pain. The scar is still about three or four inches long, and the boy, when showing it, said: "And the other marks is where he used to hit me."

OTHER SCARS ON THE BACK.

justify the boy's remark. Another child, about two years old, has black and blue bruises on his throat, and when asked what was done to him, the little fellow put his hand to his throat, saying "Harry choke." This child, on the statement of its mother, James forced to drink six cups of tea, and when its little stomach overflowed and the tea ran out of its mouth, James would give this as a proof to the mother that the child was a little glutton. This child is also being cared for by a family that intends to adopt it. And having all this before us, what are we to think of the woman—the mother—who allowed such cruel and barbarous treatment to be inflicted upon her children, her own flesh and blood, without making it once known to the authorities and have the villain arrested? Her excuse is that he threatened her own life, but she could just as well have made a complaint against him and had him arrested before the burning of her house as after, for where, among the brute creation, is the parent that, on seeing its offspring injured, will not risk its own life to save its young from harm? The fact is that owing to their living together illicitly the woman was—

CASTING A MOTHER'S LOVE AND INSTINCT ASIDE

—ready to condone the offences of the man she harbored and falsely stated was her husband, and on this account no sympathy whatever is expressed for her at the loss of her house and home. Mrs. Miller is now living in Halifax, as strange as it may appear, although in keeping with the peculiar nature of the woman, it stated she was desirous to clear James when the trial comes on. A great many residents here fear this, as he threatened if ever able he will visit Hubbard's Cove again and have revenge on those who loving law and order were chiefly instrumental in his arrest. The unanimous wish here is that James may return to the province to which he belongs, or rather to that part of it (Dorchester) where criminals of his class meet with their just reward.

Misrepresentations.

Being at present very freely made by agents of other companies as to their comparisons of cash profits with those of the Canada Life, and exceptional selected examples of these being published by them, the following is given by the Canada Life Company as a correct statement of all the actual cash profits given by the Companies named during the last seven years, taken from the Government returns:

Percentage of total cash profits given each Company to the premiums paid to each during the years 1880 to 1886, inclusive:— Canada Life.....36.5 per cent Mutual Life of New York.....22.6 per cent New York Life.....18.9 per cent

The Canada Life claims that these figures prove the surpassing advantages of that Company and warns the public against relying upon any examples where agents show different results from the above by the use of specially selected exceptional cases, or examples of what their companies formerly did, but are not doing now.

Assurers joining the Canada Life Assurance Company at the present time will share in four years' profit at the division in 1890.—Toronto Globe, May 12.

The characteristic sketch of New York society and of Knickerbocker families, which Edgar Fawcett is giving in the story of "Olivia Delaplaine," is continued and brought down to very recent members in the June number of the Ambrosian Magazine.

The Kellogg Concerts.

The concerts to be given next Monday and Tuesday evenings and Tuesday afternoon by Miss Kellogg and her talented company is the chief topic of conversation. A departure from the usual concert programme will be made of concert selections, and the second part composed entirely of an act from some well known opera, properly set and costumed. The Montreal Herald thus speaks of her as an operatic singer:— "In Italian opera Clara Louise Kellogg is deemed to be greater than almost any other singer who has been heard here. The English, not natural or melodious tongue, is softened by her charming execution, while the Italian, overflowing with melody, derives more power from majestic partitions of idealized vehemence than from the smooth vocal genius of Kellogg, which warbles most deliciously in temperate musical zones where the emotions are pleasantly affected without being shaken by the strains of passionate song. She has also the advantage over the more showy European singers as her merit is decidedly that of brilliant executive, and colored as this is by an extremely pleasing personage and graceful mien and vivacity the combination has great fascination."

Organ for Sale.

A GOOD ORGAN, at my Auction Room; cost \$140; will be sold at a bargain. G. M. HARRIS, Auctioneer. May 19, 1887.—31

COAL.

Round, Nut, Slack, AT McMILLAN'S DEPOT. R. McMILLAN. May 19—1mo eod & wky

Herring Herring.

AT Auction, at Queen's Wharf, on MONDAY, May 23, at 11 o'clock. 300 Barrels of Newfoundland Herring, caught in January, 1887. They are all very choice and packed for summer keeping; also 30 qtls. of Cod-fish. All sums over \$30, three months. WHEATLEY & SONS, Auctioneers. May 19, 1887.—31 wky 11

Rare Chance.

Household Furniture

THE Furniture new last Fall, including Half Stove, Kitchen Stove, 2 Registered Grates, 5 Carpets, \$35 sideboard, nice Oil Paintings, Kitchen Utensils complete, and everything necessary for house-keeping, will be sold for cash, just as they stand, and ready for any family to step right into. If necessary you can rent the house at less than \$100 per year; location central, detached, newly painted inside and out; last fall, has nice yard and barn attached. Possession given any time between now and 1st July. Address: "CONFIDENTIAL," care of EXAMINER office. May 19—11

WANTED.

We desire to engage a Lady or Gentleman to manage some business for us in Charlottetown, and also in a few of the other towns and villages on the Island. Wages liberal. Must be a Catholic; references required. All who enclose stamp will receive a reply. Mention this paper. Address: "W." P. O. Box 103, St. John, N. B. may 12

Auction Sale.

BANKRUPT STOCK. AT Auction Rooms, FRIDAY, May 20th, at 2 and 7 o'clock p. m., and SATURDAY, May 21st, same hours. A large assortment of Ready-made Clothing, in Suits, Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.; Bras, Neckties, &c.; Clocks, Watches, Gold Rings, Spectacles, and a great variety of other goods. Sale Positive—No Reserve—Terms Cash. A. McNEILL, Auctioneer. Ch'town, May 14, 1887.—31

\$10 REWARD.

THE above Reward will be paid by the P. E. I. Electric Co for the name of any person or persons found interfering in any way with the Electric Lamps or Posts. Ch'town, May 18, 1887.—31 eod

ANDREW LECKIE,

MEMBER of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons of Glasgow and Member and Fellow of the Glasgow Veterinary Medical Association, begs to intimate to the public that he is about to commence the practice of his profession in this town and surrounding country. Will be found at present at Elton House, Kent Street. May 18—61 wky 31

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, RECEIVERS OF Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS, Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit & Vegetables. 142, 144 Commercial Street, BOSTON, MASS. May 18, 1887.

CITY WATERWORKS.

A MEETING of Property Owners of the City will be held at Caledonia Hall, MacEachern's Building, 7 o'clock, on THURSDAY evening, 19th, for the purpose of nominating three Commissioners, to be elected under the Statute, according to ad-rtisement. May 18, 1887.—21

COAL! COAL!

NOW landing at Lord's Wharf, One Hundred and Fifty Tons Picton Nut Coal. GEO. COOMBE. Ch'town May 18, 1887.

Lace Curtains.

A VERY LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM AT JAMES PATON & CO. SUMMER FASHIONS. JAMES PATON & CO. NEW MANTLE AND JACKET ROOM is well stocked with the Newest Shapes in Short Jackets, Cloth and Silk Dolmans, Jerseys and Waterproofs. All qualities at Strictly Moderate Prices for READY CASH. JAMES PATON & CO.

Millinery Department is very complete. New Gauzes, Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, &c. Ladies' Hats, in English, Canadian and American. Our Dress Materials are very extensive and Prices Extremely Low. Also a large assortment of Prints, Printed Muslins, Parasols and Ladies' Underclothing. CHEAP FOR CASH.

JAMES PATON & CO., MARKET SQUARE.

1887. BOSTON STEAMERS. 1887.

The Steamship Merrimack, Capt. Crowell. The Steamship Carroll, Capt. Brown. The Steamship Worcester, Capt. Nickerson.

DURING the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Pownal Street Wharf, Charlottetown, for Boston, at six o'clock, p. m., on Thursday of each week, and Boston for Charlottetown every Saturday, at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation. FARES: Cabin, \$7.50; Stateroom Berth, \$9.50. Lowest Rates for Freight, which is always carefully handled. Carvell Brothers, AGENTS. Ch'town, May 17, 1887—ex pat da wy 3mos jour guar

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Spring and Summer Stock now Complete. Every Department Full.

THE FINEST DISPLAY OF PRINTS IN CHARLOTTETOWN,

All the New Materials and New Shades in Dress Goods, (TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.)

English and American Millinery, Millinery Materials, Feathers and Flowers.

Parasols and Umbrellas, Stockingette Jackets & Dolmans. All Goods Marked at the Lowest Prices for Cash.

HARRIS & STEWART.

Ch'town, May 13, 1887.—wky

STOCK NOW COMPLETE

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have just received a full stock new DRY GOODS for this season's trade.

British, Canadian and American Manufacture, purchased in the best markets, for cash.

Will Sell Very Cheap. Come and see before buying elsewhere.

Perkins & Sterns

May 4—dy & wky