

MILLMAN SENTENCED

To be Hanged Until Dead, ON TUESDAY, 10th APRIL.

Chief Justice Palmer's Address.

THE COURT ROOM CROWDED.

To-day sentence was pronounced upon Millman. The Court House was crowded by half-past ten o'clock, but there was no appearance of any of the lawyers engaged on either side.

About half-past eleven o'clock the Attorney-General took his seat, and throughout the Court House was only to be heard the low hum which is usual when an audience waits in expectancy. The minutes passed slowly. People craned their necks to look into the dock, but it was empty. At twelve o'clock Mr. Hodgson, Q. C., entered and took his usual seat. A few minutes afterwards Millman was placed in the dock, and the Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Peters and Mr. Justice Henstry took their seats on the Bench. The Attorney-General arose and asked the Court to pronounce judgment upon the prisoner.

Mr. Weeks, the Clerk of the Crown, then addressed the prisoner:—

"William Millman, you have been indicted for the murder of Mary Pickering Tuplin. Upon that indictment you have been tried and found guilty. What have you to say why the Court should not pronounce sentence against you according to law?"

The prisoner seemed hardly able to control his feelings. He looked towards his counsel, but Mr. Hodgson gave no sign. The Chief Justice taking up a manuscript and arranging it in order, was just about to commence addressing the prisoner, when Mr. Hodgson quietly arose and said:—

"My Lord,—I know that my client's silence at this time, and my silence, will not be misinterpreted by your Lordship. Whatever may be generally understood to be the meaning of the words addressed by the Clerk of the Crown to the prisoner, the Court knows that they only call for the interposition of any legal objection to the passing of the sentence. The prisoner has much to say, I have much to urge, not why sentence should not be pronounced, but why it should not be carried out. At the proper time, and in the proper quarter, this shall be duly submitted. I therefore abstain from addressing your Lordship, because the verdict imposes upon you but one last solemn duty."

His Lordship then addressed the prisoner in the following terms:—

WILLIAM MILLMAN,—You have been tried and convicted of the crime of murder of a murder, of the deepest dye,—one for which a parallel can scarcely be found in the criminal annals of British North America! When it was first discovered that this crime was committed, I was for a considerable time under the impression that the criminal was none other than a stranger,—some person from another country,—from some populous city where vice and crime in their lowest depths are not so unfamiliar to human experience as here; and when I heard of your arrest, I still encouraged the hope that one so young, a native of this Province, brought up amongst a Christian community, could not be the perpetrator of this terrible crime. Facts, however, were gradually brought to light, by which a strong suspicion although wavering at times, ultimately rested on you. About nine o'clock on the evening of Tuesday, the 23rd of June last, Mary Tuplin, a daughter of John Tuplin, a respectable farmer of Margate, and residing with her parents, went outside of the house, apparently on some very temporary absence, going out in an ordinary Indian dress, without any covering on her head, and without any intimation as to what direction she intended to proceed. Between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock she had not returned. The lateness of the hour increasing without any appearance of her, and not answering to several loud calls of her father made at some distance from the house, he proceeded to a neighbor's residence, but failed to obtain any intimation of his missing child. The following day a more general search was made, and continued during the remainder of the week, by a large number of the inhabitants of the settlement and vicinity; but proved unsuccessful. A white pocket handkerchief, however, identified as that of the missing girl, being found on the shore; the river was carefully dragged, when on Monday, the fourth day of July, the body of the unfortunate girl was raised from the bottom of the river, having attached to it, by a cord, a large stone of eighty or one hundred pounds weight. A Coroner's inquest followed, from which it appeared that her death had been caused by two pistol bullets fired into her head, one of which had penetrated the brain and caused in instant death. The evidence taken before the Coroner bore so strong against you that you were arrested and committed to prison followed, charged with the murder of the deceased.

Your trial has been unusually long one. You pleaded an alibi. The evidence against you was, as so often becomes the case in trials for murder, almost wholly circumstantial. No less than forty-eight witnesses were examined on the part of the Crown, and as many as eighteen on your own behalf, and after an admirable and pains-taking defence by your counsel, a most patient and attentive hearing by a highly intelligent and unprejudiced jury, you have been found guilty.

The jury have recommended you to mercy—upon what part of the case or of your evidence this favorable expression of their opinion rests, I must own, I do not at present perceive. The earnest, eloquent and touching appeal directed to them by your talented counsel, has, doubtless, touched their hearts; but, as men fully capable of realizing the solemn obligations which bound them, and guided by that consistent evidence of your guilt which from day to day was made manifest to them by unprejudiced witnesses, and none of whom could be said to have been in any material constituted, your jury felt that their duty of finding you guilty became inevitable.

You plead for mercy. Prisoner, did you know of this virtue when you so deliberately carried into execution the plan you conceived for the destruction of your victim—a young and inexperienced creature, who had never known you—one who had no unguardedly confided in your friendship and attachment, who had the strongest claims on your honor and gratitude? Too day you carried into execution your terrible deed which was that appointed for the funeral of another member of Mary Tuplin's family—her own brother, who was followed to the cemetery by their afflicted parents. But this in no degree did you allow to influence with carrying out your cold-blooded deed. The grave had

closed but a few hours over his remains, and while you knew the hot tears were still flowing down the cheeks of his aged and afflicted parents, you yet persevered in the perpetration of your crime. Having under the pretence of warm friendship allowed your victim to the secluded spot you had chosen there, with the assassin's hand you drew your weapon and discharged it into her head. The first shot proved insufficient for the destruction of life, and I do not think it to be an excess of my imagination when I picture to myself the astounding horror of that poor girl on discovering that in place of a friend and protector, she had committed herself to the company of an assassin. A momentary interval elapsed before you fired your second shot,—that interval was sufficient to enable her to look into your face, and to invoke your mercy and your pity. Had the most dormant spark of humanity remained in your breast, that beseeching, that imploring look to spare her life as she saw you adjusting your weapon and raising your arm to repeat your shot, might have kindled into compassion and repentance. But no, you were too intent on your murderous design, and your second shot laid your defenceless and unoffending victim a quivering corpse at your feet. You then hurriedly conveyed her to the river, and before even the cold pall of death had completely enshrouded her body you cast it, attached to a heavy stone, into what you thought the deepest part of the river—there, where you felt assured no human eye could ever again behold it. But, there was one eye you had forgotten or disregarded, the invisible eye of an Omnipresent God, from whom no sin can be hid. He had provided a signal for his search of her—a small piece of white muslin lay on the margin of the river. This, on examination, proved to be a pocket-handkerchief of the deceased, and at once suggested to the minds of her friends the necessity of dragging the river, which, being diligently prosecuted, her body was thus discovered and easily recognized. The painful conclusion that followed the sad tragedy is well known.

You are now to suffer the extreme penalty that the laws of your country have ever imposed on your crime. Your present condition is a sad and awful one, and will doubtless excite the sympathy of many tender and Christian hearts, not only for you but also for your aged and agonized parents, whose gray hairs will go down with sorrow to the grave. I will dwell no longer on this painful subject.

Your time now in this life must be limited to a brief period; and before I pronounce the solemn words of your doom, I implore you most earnestly to employ that precious time in every effort towards a reconciliation with that God you have so deeply offended, and whose law, as well as that of your country, you have so awfully violated. Approach His throne with a sincerely penitent heart, and He will dispel the cloud from this dark hour of your life, and will not cast you off.

The sentence of this Court is that you, William Millman, be henceforth taken to the prison from whence you last came, and that you be there kept in safe custody until Tuesday, the tenth day of the month of April, next ensuing; and that on that day, between the hours of eight o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon, within the walls of the said prison, you be hanged by the neck until you are dead; and may the Lord, in His infinite goodness, have mercy on your soul.

After the judgment, Millman was driven to the jail. We learn that his demeanor there is very quiet. His spiritual adviser, the Rev. Mr. Simpson, sees him every day, and generally passes an hour with him. None of his family were in Court or in town.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A Clergyman's Opinion.

SIR,—I have read your editorial on the Tuplin-Millman tragedy with unfeigned pleasure, and feel sure that it must do a great deal of good. Your appeal to clergymen to instruct their flocks upon the grievousness of sins of impurity, very truly remarking that moral instruction is very much required by the people at large to effect a salutary reformation, is well-timed. But the impression must not go abroad that all the clergy are derelict upon this point. Speaking for the Catholic Church, I can assure you that this subject comes up in its place in her system of moral instruction quite regularly, and can only be disregarded by positive neglect. But this is not the only subject upon which many are without the necessary instruction to form a good conscience. A general course of moral teaching is very much required, if recent events mean anything. And while I commend you for your article of the 6th inst., I must assume your role of grand adviser a moment, and tell you that even THE EXAMINER wants a stricter censorship, lest much that is pernicious be thrown before our unguarded youth.

THE MAILS.

SIR,—A correspondent in the Patriot of the 19th ult., signing "One of the Injured," must have felt himself greatly relieved after getting off so much venom. What pity it is that such a clever specimen of the genus homo would not better employ himself, and leave an efficient public servant alone. I say efficient, and challenge contradiction, and I say also that the mails were never delivered with more regularity than they are under the present contract. Mr. Foy has performed the work well, having missed but one trip during four years, which is a record that neither of his predecessors can produce. Before rushing into print, he certainly ought to have informed himself better of "the reason of the mails not connecting at Bedouque," before hurling his lance at the contractor; a little enquiry in that direction and he might have ascertained for himself that the fault rests in another direction and altogether beyond his control. He refers to a man who walked the distance from Charlottetown to Tryon in seven and a half hours, and by this insinuates that it would be as well to have the mails carried on foot. Probably our injured beauty wanted a job; if so, by all means let him have it.

It is not true that the mails arrive at Hampton by 12 o'clock, and don't reach Tryon till 9.30 p. m. The time at which the mail is delivered at Crawford's Post Office, Tryon, is usually about 2 or 2.30, and what with the state of the roads and bridges along the route, 'tis quite impossible to make better time. But this much is certain however, that so far as "One of the Injured" is concerned, the mails have often arrived perhaps a little too soon for him, and generally in good time enough.

The Merchants Bank of Halifax.

We give below the statement of this Bank for the year 1887. It will be observed that the deposits have now reached the handsome total of \$2,265,000—thus showing the large degree of confidence reposed in the institution by the moneyed classes of the country. The earnings for the year have enabled the Bank to put aside \$40,000, which amount goes to increase its Reserve Fund. This Bank's connection with P. E. Island commenced fifteen years ago, when the Agency in this city was opened, and its constantly increasing business has identified the interests of the institution to a great extent with those of our people. Every facility in the shape of banking is offered to the public, and interest at four per cent. allowed on deposits.

Table with columns for Profit and Loss, showing items like Dec 31st By Balance, Dec 31st Not Profits, and various other financial entries.

Table with columns for Reserve Fund, showing items like Dec 31st By Balance, Dec 31st Transferred from, and Dec 31st To Balance carried forward.

Table with columns for Liabilities, showing items like Deposits at call, Deposits subject to notice, and various other financial entries.

Table with columns for Assets, showing items like Specie, Dominion Notes, Notes and Cheques of other Banks, and various other financial entries.

Table with columns for Mortgages on Real Estate, Notes overdue, and various other financial entries.

The Credit of the Country.

THE credit of Canada stands high in the London money market. The Financial News says that railway traffic, bank clearings, foreign trade, and all the recognized tests of economic progress, prove that the Dominion is much more prosperous than ever before. "The liberal financial policy of the Government," it says, "has been fully justified, and there is every encouragement to proceed still further on the same lines, subject, of course, to the exercise of reasonable prudence. All the other colonies have already made abundant use of their opportunities to borrow money, but Canada might make more use of its credit with advantage." Of course we appreciate the kindly feeling of the English capitalists—also their motives. But before going to England for more money it would, we think, be well for the Government to utilize the Canadian capital which is floating about seeking safe investment. The Government ought to pay as little interest out of the country as possible, and give our own people all the advantages they can afford.

A Fable for the Times.

An astronomer used to go out of a night to observe the stars. One evening as he wandered through the suburbs with his whole attention fixed on the sky, he fell unawares into a deep well. While he lamented and bewailed his sores and bruises, and cried loudly for help, a neighbor went to the well, and learning what had happened, said: "Hark ye, old fellow, why in striving to pry into what is in heaven, do you not manage to see what is on earth."

The moral of this fable may be drawn at the meeting of the Literary and Scientific Society to be held this evening.

According to a liquor law passed in France, every person who may be condemned twice by the police for open drunkenness will be held incapable of voting, of elective eligibility and of being named for the jury or any public office. Good law.

MARRIED.

At St. Peter's Bay, on the 31st of January, by the Rev. R. J. Gillis, Mr. Daniel A. Wilson of Cardigan Road, to Miss Christie A. McKinnon, of the same place.

At the manse, Woodville, by the Rev. M. Campbell, Miss Caroline Compton, of lot 61 to Mr. Daniel Hume, of Pleasant Valley Lot 62.

At Hebron Baptist Church, West St. Paul, Minn., on the 27th Dec. last, Mr. Chas. H. Bronson, of Duluth to Miss Ida M., daughter of J. B. Schurman, formerly of Summerside.

At St. Paul's Church, Charlottetown, Jan. 31, 1888, by Rev. W. H. Sampson, Mr. George Leslie, of Somers West, to Miss Josephine Fairchild, youngest daughter of Joseph Fairchild, Esq., of Georgetown.

At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 25th Jan., by the Rev. A. B. McLeod, Daniel Stewart, of Glenham, Amelia Jane daughter of Mr. Haviland Clarke, of Clarke-town, Lot 37.

At the Manse, Clifton, on 20th Dec. 1887, Donald John Nicholson, of Strathablyn, to Annie M. Court, of Granville.

DIED.

In this city, on the 8th inst., of croup, George A. beloved son of Mrs. James Macdonald (widow of the late James Macdonald) aged four years.

At Grand River, on the 6th of January, Matilda, widow of the late John McDonald, in the 55th year of her age.

At Bay Fortune, on the 27th of January, Mr. Daniel McKie, in the 80th year of his age.

At Wood Islands, on the 12th of January, of inflammation of the lungs, Sarah Janetta, daughter of Janetta, and James McKenzie, aged one year and seven months.

At Highfield, January 19, Catherine, wife of Richard Stockman, and second daughter of the late John Scott, North River, aged 50 years, leaving a husband and nine children and many friends to mourn their loss.

At Indian Head, Northwest Territories, on the 30th of January, Mr. Donald Bears, catechist of the Presbyterian Church, and second son of David A. Bears, Esq., of North River P. E. I.

At Charlottetown, January 15, of inflammation of the lungs Patrick Edwin, son of Elizabeth and the late Patrick Clarkin, blacksmith of Fort Augustus, aged 14 years and 7 months.

At East Boston, on January 26th ult., of dropsy, Ola Jane, beloved daughter of Jamesina and J. E. Duggan, aged 7 years and 8 months.

Liberal-Conservative Meeting.

A Meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Electors of Lot 49 and 50 will be held in the Cherry Valley School on MONDAY NEXT, the 13th inst. at 5 o'clock, p. m., to consider the election of a fit person to contest the coming election in this District, and to transact other business in connection therewith.

A good attendance respectfully requested. CHAS. W. BRIDGES, President Vernon River Branch L. C. Association. Vernon River, Feb. 7th, 1888.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ANY partnership or agreement in the nature thereof, heretofore existing between the undersigned, whether in the name and style of A. L. BRIDGES & CO., or otherwise, has this day been terminated and dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due to the late firm of A. L. BRIDGES & CO. are to be paid to the undersigned, ROBERT BRIDGES, who is fully authorized to give receipts therefor. Dated at Charlottetown, 1st February, 1888. ROBERT BRIDGES, A. L. BRIDGES.

Referring to the above, R. Bridges will continue the business on his own account in the old stand, Hillsborough Street, A. L. Bridges doing business on his own account in the store on Grafton Street, in J. D. McLeod's building.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL BAZAAR for the P. E. ISLAND HOSPITAL will be held on THURSDAY, April 5th. Contributions gratefully received by MRS. CHAS. PALMER, President. L. P. BEER, Secretary.

Inland Steam Navigation Company OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Shareholders of the above Company will be held at the office of Hon. L. C. Owen, King Street, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of February, instant, at 3 o'clock, p. m., for the election of Directors and the transaction of other business. By order of the President and Directors, JOHN HUGHES, Secretary. Ch'town, P. E. I., Feb. 6, 1888—31 law

MAIL CONTRACT.

TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster-General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, 2nd March next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's mails on proposed contracts for four years from 1st April next, over each of the following routes, viz:— Albany and Tryon via North Tryon, Bonshaw and Nine Mile Creek, Bedouque and Charlottetown, Hazel Green and Peake Station, Peake Station and Eastway Station.

Printed notices containing full information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen, and blank forms of tender may be obtained, at the Post Offices at which the services commence and terminate, or at the office of the subscriber, F. DE S. C. BRECKEN, Asst. P. O. Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1888. Feb 6-31 dy wky

FOR SALE.

At A McNeill's Auction Room. 100 Barrels Winter Keeping APPLES (choice) 150 do. No. 1 Labrador HERRING. 35 Half Chests TEA. Boxes Onions, Oranges, Lemons, &c. Selling at AUCTION PRICES to close at 11 o'clock. 11-14-87

DAMAGED FLOUR.

100 Barrels Damaged Flour. For sale by HORACE HAZARD. Ch'town, Feb. 3, 1888—1w dy

BEER & GOFF'S.

Headquarters for Staple and Fancy Groceries.

We Have Now on Hand a Very Large Stock of CANNED GOODS, in Peaches, Pine Apple, Corn, Tomatoes, French Peas, Sardines, Salmon, Lobster, Corned Beef, Dried Beef, Ox Tongue, Cured Tongue, Pea Soup, &c., &c.

LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTER SAUCE, Tomato Sauce, Harvey's Sauce, Mushroom Catsup, Yorkshire Relish, Mangoe Chutney, Capers, Ess. Anchovies, China Say Olives, Curry Powder, Salad Oil, French Mustard, &c., &c.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S MIXED PICKLES, Chow Chow, Onions, Piccalilli and Pickled Walnuts. KEILLER'S MARMALADE, JAMS and JELLIES of all kinds. POTTED HAM, Devilled Ham, Potted Tongue, LIEBEG'S EXT. MEAT, Fluid Beef, Milk Food.

All Fresh, Good Stock.

BEER & GOFF, Queen and King Squares' Stores.

Feb. 9, 1888—ow & wky

J. B. MACDONALD -WILL SELL OFF CHEAP-

Dress Goods, Dress Goods, Dress Goods, Carpets, Carpets, Carpets, Overcoats, Overcoats, Overcoats, Mens' Suits, Mens' Suits, Mens' Suits, Boys' Suits, Boys' Suits, Boys' Suits, Flannels, Flannels, Flannels, Knit Wool Goods, Knit Wool Goods, Knit Wool Goods, Underclothing, Flannel Shirts, Cotton Shirts.

100 CHESTS CHOICE TEA, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CHEAP, AT

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

Ch'town, Feb. 7, 1888—dy & wky.

Dress Goods, cheap, at James Paton & Co's.

Ladies' Jackets and Dolmans at reduced prices. Mens' Overcoats, good value, at Jas. Paton & Co's.

Corsets, all kinds and prices. The Best Place on the Island to buy Carpets.

Gloves, in Kid and Cashmere. Table Linens and Table Napkins, extra good value.

The best value in Cambric Embroideries. Mourning Goods of all kinds. Millinery made to order on short notice.

JAMES PATON & CO.

WATER STREET, Summerside. MARKET SQUARE, Charlottetown. February 6, 1888—dy & wky

It is not often really honest goods are offered at the prices we quote below. But the fact is we have a good many Dolmans, Ulsters, Jackets, Jerseys, Sacks and Redingotes remaining, although our sales in this department have been very large, and we are now offering all that remains at extraordinary low prices to turn them into cash, before stock-taking. Ulsters worth up to \$4, for \$2; \$8 for \$5; Jackets worth \$4.25 for \$3; worth \$7 for \$5, and our whole stock at equally low prices.

These prices are certainly remarkable, but there is no questioning them--we guarantee them genuine. Call and secure first choice. BEER BROS.

Ch'town, Jan. 8, 1887.