

THE BRANTFORD SCANDAL.

A Dark Blank in Lillian Leishman's History Filled in.

SAD STORY OF A "DESERTED WIFE."

"I Have Been so Wicked and Dreadful. Can You Forgive Me?"

TELL-TALE LETTER FROM THE PROSECUTRIX.

The Case in the Police Court.

A Brantford despatch last (Thursday) night says: The interest in the Beattie-Leishman case remains intense. Everybody is talking of it, and everybody whose opinion is worth anything thinks Rev. Mr. Beattie is ill-used man. The adjourned examination into the charge of criminal assault preferred by Miss Leishman against Mr. Beattie was resumed before the Police Magistrate. The court room was crowded. Miss Leishman being in Toronto, was not present. Mr. Beattie was accompanied by Rev. Dr. Cochrane, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. From certain information furnished the Crown Attorney he asked for an adjournment for a week. It was understood that Dr. Cochrane was in possession of facts which rather staggered the prosecution. He stated to the Police Magistrate that on behalf of the Presbyterian Church he demanded a full and complete investigation. Further, if the case was to go to trial he asked that the complainant should be bound over to appear when called upon. Girls, he said, who made such serious charges had been known to clear out when their antecedents were inquired into. The Magistrate agreed that this was a reasonable request.

Mrs. Beattie, through her Toronto solicitor, has formally demanded a separation from her husband, the custody of the child, and possession of all the household effects.

Mr. Beattie, in reply to a question, said to-day: "The matter is in the hands of my solicitor and friends. I give the charges made by this girl an unqualified denial. They are false from beginning to end, and form part of a preconceived plan to effect a certain end."

Miss Leishman's Career.

The career of the young woman Leishman is gradually being brought to light. The genealogical portion of her record is compressed in the claim that she has an uncle in Scotland, a minister of the Church. According to the story she told Mrs. C. B. Wallace, with whom she boarded prior to entering the service of Mrs. Beattie, she came from Scotland to Canada as companion to a lady, who brought her as far as Montreal. From there she went to Belleville and engaged as "governess" with a lady there. Mrs. Wallace, however, doubts the "governess" part of the story, as in speaking of the place at another time Miss Leishman described the rapidity with which she was required to get up the meals. Here Miss Leishman averred she was insulted by the brother of her employer, and in consequence left for Toronto, where she took sick of "a fever" and had to go to an hospital she spoke of as a place where a number of girls were sick. When well again she went into the service of Mrs. Gooderham, as cook this time. While here she read an advertisement of the Matron of the Institute for the Blind here, and accompanied the Matron to this city. It was after leaving the Institute that she applied to Mrs. Wallace for board, but Mrs. Wallace says she refused to have her until Mrs. Beattie asked Mrs. Wallace to take her, when she consented. This was in the first part of October last. She stated her intention at this time to enter the employ of Messrs. Bradley & Garrison here as a writer, in order to earn sufficient money to enable her to study for a first-class teacher's certificate. Miss Leishman stayed with Mrs. Wallace till December 14th, when Mrs. Beattie engaged her as a domestic servant. She had paid Mrs. Wallace for but one week's board up to this time, but afterwards settled the account with money advanced by Mrs. Beattie. Mrs. Wallace formed the opinion that Miss Leishman was very fond of the company of men, and that she was bold and forward, but otherwise she saw nothing wrong about her. Mr. Wallace also found her anything but retiring and modest. She used to say that she had a fortune coming to her in Scotland, and frequently referred to the possible necessity of her having to go away to look after it. Her age might be 23 or 25.

Her Career in Toronto.

In December, 1880, a poor unfortunate girl applied to the matron of the Haven for shelter. She had been sent there, she said, by a woman who keeps a registry office for servants on Adelaide street. Her story, like that of most of the unfortunates in that institution, was a sad one. She said she was married to a jeweller named Fred. Mabee, of Woodville, who, after five months of married life, ran away to the United States. She was poorly clad, and her story, which was broken with sobs, was listened to and believed by the worthy matron. The girl was told to call again next day, and on her second visit was interviewed by the physician of the institution. She told precisely the same story to the doctor, only entering more fully into the details of her desertion.

"Have you any money?" asked the doctor. "No," was the reply. "I have neither money nor friends."

Unfortunately for the woman, he happened to know the Mabees, and after drawing her out as far as he considered necessary, told her squarely that she was gaining off an untruth. There was no such person as Fred. in the Mabee family, nor were any of them engaged in the jewellery business. The doctor must be mistaken, however—at least, so said the unfortunate—perhaps, after all, his true name was not Fred., but that was what he told her.

At all events she was admitted, and that night a carriage had to be summoned and the new arrival conveyed to the Burnside Lying-in Hospital. There she gave birth

to a child which lived for eight months. As soon as she had sufficiently recovered she was sent back to the Haven, this being on January 11th, 1881.

Yesterday a reporter of the Mail visited the Haven for the purpose of inquiring as to the reputation she had earned whilst there. Mrs. Moore, the matron, who had done everything in her power to benefit this girl, says she was never more deceived by any one in the whole course of her experience.

"She called herself a married woman," said Mrs. Moore, and looked down on the rest of the inmates. About this time Mrs. Mabee began to pay great attention to the religious exercises. There was no one more attentive to the little meetings for prayer and devotion than she. Her tears and sighs touched the kind heart of Mrs. Moore, and when, shortly afterwards, she said she had experienced a change of heart the good ladies were rejoiced. One day Mrs. Mabee came to Mrs. Moore and said:

"Oh, Mrs. Moore, I have been so wicked and deceitful; I can't bear it any longer, and I must confess. Can you forgive me?" Mrs. Moore then told her to tell what she had to say. Amid tears and sobs she told herself up to this time, told a totally different story to the first. "I'm not a married woman, Mrs. Moore," she commenced. "My name is not Mabee, but Lillian Leishman. Oh! what a terrible girl I have been to deceive one who has been so good to me. Can you forgive me?" Mrs. Moore said, "Well, Lillian, I am very glad you have confessed, and I think all the more of you for it. We cannot do anything for a girl who will not tell the truth, but those who do will find fast friends in the ladies interested in the Haven."

Lillian then remarked that she "was so happy and felt so much relieved after having told the truth." Time passed on, and as the girl had quite recovered, a situation was procured for her with one of the best families in the northeastern portion of the city. Her wages were \$8 per month, but she required the whole of the amount to pay for the nursing of her infant. At last a little sufferer was relieved from its misery, and was placed at rest and forever in the quiet churchyard. This relieved the mother of a great encumbrance, of which she was not slow to take advantage. She once more became "independent," and when one day her mistress handed her a pair of shoes and requested her to brush them, she threw them back at her with a "do them yourself." She wormed herself into the good graces of her mistress to such an extent that she commenced giving her music lessons. Lillian all this time was a constant attendant at the religious services in the Haven. But her inordinate pride became so unbearable that about nine or ten months ago she was discharged from her situation. Another place was found for her, but she could not get along there either. She wrote a most impertinent note to her mistress, and was accordingly sent back to the Haven. Repentance and an apology followed, and she was taken back, only to be discharged, however, a second time. Leishman also worked for a family in Rosedale, where her conduct was not what it should have been. Again there was another repentance, baptised as usual in tears, another forgiveness, and a promise to do better, only, however, to be forgotten a few days later. At last the oft-repenting servant-maid left, to get married, as she said, and all trace of her was lost.

Shortly after her "conversion" she joined the Church and became a regular attendant at the Sunday school.

HER HISTORY AFTER LEAVING TORONTO

is known. She went to Brantford, where she was employed as head laundress in the Asylum for the Blind. Then she went to Rev. F. R. Beattie's, and now is staying with Mr. William Galbraith, 31 Maitland street, Toronto, he being the father of Mrs. Beattie, who is suing for a separation from her husband.

So much, therefore, for her history, and now for

ANOTHER SURPRISE.

On the witness-stand at the Police Court, at Brantford, a couple of days ago, she gave a very detailed account of the offence, which she alleged took place in her room on the nights of the 26th, 27th and 28th of December last, and with which the Rev. Mr. Beattie is charged. On the 22nd January, or twenty-five days after the alleged offence was said to have been committed, she wrote a letter to a lady interested in the Haven. Its familiarity is one of the features of this gushing epistle, the other, and the one which most interests Rev. Mr. Beattie, being that in which she says she likes her place—nearly a month, he it remembered, after the commission of the serious charge laid against him.

It may surprise many that she wrote to the Haven. It was only by accident that a lady discovered that she was in Brantford, and accordingly wrote a very kind letter to her, in which she expressed a hope that she was getting along well. Following is

THE TOUCHING EPISTLE.

which has the true Christian ring about it, but after reading the above account of its author people will form their own conclusions as to its genuineness:

BRANTFORD, Jan. 22nd, 1883.

DEAR MISS —, I hear you are in great trouble and seemed to be looking too much to the dark side of things. Dear sister, you surely haven't forgotten to go and tell Jesus all about your trouble. I give you the verse you need very often to point me to—'Cast all your care upon him for he careth for you.' I am sure if you leave it all in his hands it will all come right. I am wearying so much to see you all again. I hope to be able to come to Toronto in a few weeks. I am companion to Rev. Mr. Beattie's wife. I like it very well. Mr. — can give you a thorough statement of how I have been behaving myself since I left Toronto that I can myself. I am in a hurry to-night. I will give you a longer letter next time if spared. So goodbye from yours lovingly, LILLIAN.

B. L. Leishman, Box 53, Brantford.

Miss Leishman Interviewed.

A reporter called upon Miss Lillian Leishman, who is stopping with Mr. William Galbraith on Maitland street, Toronto. At the request of the reporter, he had a conversation with her regarding the statements made by the Matron of the Haven. When she was asked the first question, she said she had been told by her lawyer not to say anything to any person, "especially reporters." Under these circumstances the reporter adopted a round-about mode of procedure by asking her if she was ever in the employ of Mrs. Gooderham, Mrs. Orde or Mrs. Jopling, and she replied that she had been at all of these places, and

also lived for a time with Mrs. W. E. Dorland's family, at No. 71 Bleecker street. She said she was acquainted with Miss Moore, and had written her a letter about the 20th of January, but said nothing about Mr. Beattie in it. The reporter told her it was said that at one time she was an inmate of the Haven, and asked her if it was true. She replied that she had visited the Haven, but never lived there. She denied that she was ever at the Burnside Hospital, and admitted that she never was married, but she did not appear to care to speak about the matter. While the reporter was calling her attention to the report that she became a mother shortly after going to the Haven, she spoke out sharply: "Why don't they look up that skunk's character? Let them go to Baltimore and find out how many wives he has and the number of children he has running about. I intend to follow that skunk to the end of the world, and when he is in penitentiary I will preach and pray with him as much as he likes." While the reporter was referring further to her being in the Haven, a footsteps was heard at the head of the stairs, and she requested him not to speak so loud. She said she had gained half the case, and intended to press it to the bitter end. In her evidence she said she had lived in Belleville, but this interview she said she had been a very short time. When told that some people believed it to be a case of blackmail, she said she had no doubt of it. As far as she was concerned, she was prepared to have her character blackened in the worst way, and if the newspapers libelled her she would take immediate action against them. She also stated that her proper name was R. L. Leishman, and when asked what her first name was she said, "That's my business." The "Box 53, Brantford," referred to by Miss Moore, was simply a friend's box where she got her letters.

During the interview she seemed disposed to treat with a good deal of levity some of the statements most seriously affecting her conduct.

A Brantford despatch says: Rev. F. R. Beattie's case has caused quite a sensation in our city. Mr. Beattie has heretofore been looked upon as a very exemplary man, and very highly thought of. From the public position of Mr. Beattie's residence and Miss Leishman's remaining in her room with her door unlocked night after night, and neighbors being so close, from whom she could have received assistance and advice if required, her waiting to see a lawyer in Toronto, her roaming disposition and the refusal to account for three years of her life in Canada, and the manner in which she gives her evidence, it is the general public opinion that this is a clear case of blackmail, and our citizens deeply sympathize with Mr. Beattie in his trouble. The girl Leishman, arrived in Toronto last night. She was seen by a reporter, but declined to say anything about the case. "I have my hands in his (Mr. Beattie's) hair and I intend to keep them there," was one remark casually dropped by her. The prevailing opinion in Toronto is that it is a case of blackmail.

After all the trouble and anxiety to which Rev. Mr. Beattie, of Brantford, has been put by Lillian Leishman, alias Mabee, he has met with a disappointment in the hour of his anticipated vindication. Lillian folded her tent late on Thursday night and stole away, no one appears to know where. Twenty-four hours before that she had her claws in Mr. Beattie's hair, and intended to hold on. She did hold on until holding on any longer would have been dangerous to herself.

Rev. Dr. Cochrane, who has been watching this trial in the interests of the Presbytery, arrived in Toronto Friday and was met at the depot by a gentleman who advised him to have a *capias* issued against Miss Leishman, as it was altogether likely she would leave the city on finding that her history in Toronto had been so fully described. Acting on this advice he at once visited a law firm. The *capias* was issued. Dr. Cochrane had in his possession certain telegrams and letters written by several parties of good standing in Toronto, giving most damaging reports as to the antecedents of Miss Leishman. He hoped to bring some of his informants face to face with the girl, in order that she might be identified, but found to his surprise that she had left the city.

Last night a reporter called on Mr. Galbraith to make inquiries regarding the whereabouts of his guest.

"I know nothing whatever about her," was the reply of Mr. Galbraith when interrogated on this point. "I told her on Thursday afternoon that after what was said regarding her character in Toronto she could not remain any longer in my place. Some time that night she went away in a hack, but I cannot say exactly at what hour, as I was from home."

"And you know nothing as to her whereabouts now?"

"No, and I don't want to. I never saw the girl until she came to my house, and I have had no communication with her. It is rumored she has left the city. Perhaps she has, but I can't say."

"She went away in a hack, you said?"

"Yes, but I only know it was some time during the evening. As I said before, I was not at home when she left."

Mr. Jarman, the Grand Trunk ticket agent at the Union Station, sold a ticket for New York, via the Erie Railway, on Thursday night to a girl answering Miss Leishman's description. The following is taken from the Brantford *Expositor* of January 31st: "This morning Miss Leishman left for Toronto. On her way to the station she dropped a \$5 note from her muff, which she used as a purse. It was the extent of her wealth, and she had to return and obtain the loan of enough money from some friend to carry her to Mrs. Beattie." The question which remains to be solved is, where did Miss Leishman get the money to pay her fare to New York? Whatever can be done to bring her back to face the accused will doubtless be done. She has twelve hours' start of the detectives."

"What do you do all day long?" an English lady asked a friend in a Cairo harem. "Why," she answered, "I go and sit on that divan yonder, and then come here and sit upon this one awhile." Just about the role played by some American young ladies.

W. H. Fitzgerald has retired from the "Girl That I Love" Company, of which he was the star.

THE CIRCUS HOLOCAUST.

A Dreadful Fire in which Hundreds of Persons were Burned to Death.

DETAILS OF THE CATASTROPHE.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Chronicle* gives the following account of the circus fire at Berditseff: "The performance had reached the fifth item in the programme, some clowns being in the ring, when another clown in acting costume rushed in shouting 'Fire!' At first the people thought this was part of the performance and laughed; but immediately afterward the ringmaster rushed in and gave the alarm. The scene of horror that ensued was indescribable. The audience were so closely packed that motion was almost impossible. Some in despair flung themselves from the galleries, and parents unable to save themselves made a desperate attempt to save their children by throwing them down into the ring. Some of the men, wearing the long coats of the Russian Jews, were entangled on spikes and remained hanging in the air, while the whole building resounded with heartrending cries. In the ring, where the clowns had been performing, there was a carpet, and for a little while the children were safe in the centre of this; but when the grown up people in their despair began jumping from the dress circle and galleries the whole ring became one inextricable mass, in which the children were trampled to death or suffocated before the flames reached them. But even this was not the worst. The horses soon became unmanageable and about a dozen of them, driven mad with pain and terror, broke into the ring, trampling to death the people huddled together there. All this occurred in less time than it takes to describe, and in twenty minutes all was over—at least half the people who had been in the building being burned to death or suffocated. At the windows and various exits scenes of the most horrible description were enacted, some of the strongest, in the efforts to extricate themselves from the struggling mass, forcing others weaker than themselves into the flames. The fire brigade was summoned, but the engine was delayed by falling through the ice, and when it arrived the water in the tanks was frozen. The doors of the circus opened inward, and the side entrances were nailed up. Efforts were begun on Sunday to recover the bodies. At the main entrance to the circus lay the burned and blackened bodies of a heap of victims, their heads fairly outside the door, while their bodies were held as though in a vice by those who had crushed upon them from behind. Further inside the ruins many of the bodies were burned to a cinder. The total loss of life has been ascertained to be 263."

A ROMANTIC EXPERIENCE.

Eventful Life of the Late Mrs. Paffard, of Niagara.

(From the St. Catharines Journal.)

The death of Mrs. Frederick Paffard, wife of Frederick Paffard, of Niagara, recalls to mind the romantic and interesting events which marked the life history of her early years. Mrs. Paffard was born in the Town of Missolonghi, which is situated on the northern shores of the Gulf of Patras, twenty-five miles west of Sepanto, in Greece. Missolonghi is chiefly memorable for the two sieges which it underwent during the War of Independence in the early part of the present century. In 1822 it was invested by land and sea by the Turks, who, after a siege of two months, were compelled to retire. In 1826 it was again besieged by an overwhelming Ottoman force, and after two months of resistance and suffering its garrison, reduced from 5,000 to 3,000 fighting men, cut their way through the ranks of the enemy, carrying with them a great number of the women and children. The Turks then entered the town, which was all but totally destroyed. It was in Missolonghi that Lord Byron, a very ardent supporter of Greek independence, died in 1824. Mrs. Paffard was a young child at the time Missolonghi was destroyed, but remembered that her parents were slain and that she was carried out of their house while it was in flames, it having been set on fire by the Turks. Her life was spared by her captor, who made her his slave. While in captivity she was seen and pitied by an English gentleman named Bartlett, who was a British Consul, resident in Turkey, and who purchased her from her owner for a sum of money. Mr. Bartlett adopted and kindly cared for the little waif, who was known as Kathrina Haldeen. He brought her to England with him and gave her a thorough education. As she possessed great natural abilities, she proved an apt scholar, and grew up to be an elegant and accomplished lady. It was while living with her adopted father that she met Mr. Paffard. A mutual attachment sprang up between them and they were married and came to this country 30 years ago. After living for a short time in Toronto and Niagara, Mr. and Mrs. Paffard moved to St. Catharines, and Mr. Paffard went into business in the store now occupied by Beeton & Co. Mrs. Paffard at first assisted her husband by opening a school for young ladies, a position for which she was eminently qualified by her great natural endowments and musical accomplishments. After a time the school was closed, as Mr. Paffard was very successful in business, being for many years the leading chemist and druggist in the Niagara district. Mrs. Paffard was in delicate health for several years past, and suddenly succumbed to an attack of congestion on the lungs, induced, in all probability, by the recent very cold weather.

Aged 110 Years.

A few days ago Bernard Doran, an Irish-American, died in New York soon after celebrating his 110th anniversary. He did not emigrate from his native county, Tyrone, until he was 66 years old, and then, after having been born in the reign of George III., and after having lived a subject of the graceless George IV., and the respectable, harmless William IV., he abjured his allegiance to Victoria, and proceeding to America voted for Franklin Pierce. Doran attributed his longevity to the fact that during his lengthened years he never had even a teacup of worry.

Fanny Davenport will shortly return to this country, having cancelled all her English engagements.

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD.

Progress of Roman Catholicism—Protestantism, Free Thought and Republicanism.

A London cablegram says: Private advices from Rome show that the Pope, from whatever sources or circumstances he may have derived his assurance, does not feel greatly comforted over what the College of Cardinals have chosen to term the unsuccessful termination of the modern crisis in the history of the Church of God. There can no longer be any doubt that the uncommon number of conversations among the higher orders of the Roman clergy of the Vatican recently have all been the result of much profoundly secret management extending over a year past, and that the result of deliberations which have taken place has been in the main eminently satisfactory to the Cardinals and Pope. At the Vatican it is now believed that the tide of public opinion is turning against infidelity and against that form of Materialism preached by the disciples of Darwin and Spencer, and towards the forms of the old faith which admit of as little disputation as possible, and engender doctrines of domestic and public morality. The Roman Church affects to believe that it will be wonderfully invigorated by the accession of all over the world in the very near future as a result of the alleged revolution against Materialism. A most singular thing about such indications as are obtainable is that the Roman Church is building nearly all the new churches in England. All of the royal blood are rapidly gravitating toward Romanism because of the deep-rooted conviction that Protestantism and free thought in Great Britain are too rapidly breeding republicanism, and that the only true friend of caste is Rome. What puzzles the English thinkers on religious subjects just now is that while the Papal Church calculates to profit by accessions from the wealth, nobility and royalty of Great Britain because of their faith in the imperialism of Rome, the same Papal Church should at the same time be making large investments in the United States, where most Englishmen believe Republicanism is perpetual license. But some Englishmen know that the College of Cardinals at Rome is the best informed body in the world on American affairs, when an American monk, priest, Jesuit, bishop, archbishop or cardinal has a communication for the Vatican of such importance that it is his duty to abandon for a time all his local pursuits and connections and go in person on a long journey to Rome, that he may say with his tongue what he has carried in his brain right into the brain and ear of the great manager, who must know everything that can be found out. It is certain that the information carried to Rome is inside beyond doubt, and with such loyalty as the American Catholic clergy undoubtedly have towards the Papacy, there is reason to suppose that at Rome the United States is quite accurately reported. An unusual number of American Catholic clergymen of prominence have in turn recently been to the Vatican. Principal among these are Bishop Spaulding, of Illinois. He is known to have remained a longer time than he had intended to, and at the expressed wish of the Pope. Leo, it is supposed, found much consolation in the discourse he had with the Bishop.

RESULTS OF THE WAR.

Great Distress Among the Europeans in Egypt.

An Alexandria despatch says: Great distress prevails here among the poorer Europeans, and many cases of extreme suffering have recently been brought to light. This condition of affairs arises from two causes, first, from the heavy losses sustained by all classes in consequence of the bombardment and pillage of the city; and, second, from the stagnation of business. One cause of this stagnation is the absolute inability of the fellahs to pay the debts they contracted last spring to be paid out of the proceeds of the last season's crops, which were in many cases utterly ruined by the operations of the contending armies, or so badly damaged through lack of proper cultivation as to show but a meagre yield. Even those of the fellahs who are able to pay positively refuse to do so. While they may acknowledge the justice of the claims they often allege superior orders as a reason for resisting their payments, and as a matter of fact but little assistance can be obtained from the local authorities. The machinery of the mixed tribunal is cumbersome and costly, the recovery of small claims frequently costing 50 per cent. of their amount. The recent decree of the Minister of Justice granting a longer time to the fellahs in which to pay their debts adds another element of difficulty to the situation. The bankers, agents and money-lenders are entirely at a loss, and are anxiously awaiting the promised financial reforms. Meanwhile the distress increases, and it is evident that the Khedive's Government will be compelled to take some action speedily to prevent wide-spread destitution.

Wouldn't Take Them.

The steamship *Samarra* landed at Boston three Arabs who were ticketed for New York, but who decided to go no further, and were arrested as vagrants. The police placed them on the Cunard dock and ordered them taken back across the Atlantic. The steamship agents shipped them to New York, for which Collector Worthington refuses a clearance to the *Samarra*, under the federal law regarding the importation of paupers.

From Hand to Mouth.

"What a well dressed gentleman that is!" remarked a stranger from Union Creek, as a gentleman in an elegant turnout dashed down Austin avenue.

"Yes, but he just lives from hand to mouth."

"Why, that's very singular. He don't look as if he was in straitened circumstances."

"There is nothing singular in his living from hand to mouth. He is the leading dentist in the place."—*Texas Siftings*.

When Sir Rowland Hill introduced his penny postage, Lord Lichfield, the Postmaster-General, said: "Of all the wild and visionary schemes which I have ever heard or read of, it is the most extraordinary."