

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY JANUARY 11, 1913

## EXTENDED YACHTING CRUISE FOR CANADIAN MILLIONAIRE



## THE EXECUTION OF TWO TURKS

They Had Fired on Bulgarians Invading Their Country

## SQUALID SCENE AT GALLIWS

Cameras Clicking, Spectators Laughing as Doomed Men Are Hanged—A Picture of Horror

(Perceval Gibbon, in London Daily News.)

The place of execution was the trampled garden of a little Turkish house, which the Bulgarians, following the news of its absence, had looted to the bare walls. Behind the line of its tiled roof there rose the minaret of the chief mosque of Mustafa Pasha, pale against a pale November sky, and in the mosque's gallery a little group of spectators showed black. In the garden the crowd amused itself while waiting for the condemned men by watching the armed police slashing at saplings and bushes with their swords, that the photographers and the cinematograph operator might have an unobstructed view of the central tree and the burden it was to bear. There were many photographers for once the censorship, always arbitrary and unyielding, had given them liberty to work at large; they strode about the miserable garden, trying view-points, ordering people out of their way in loud and shrill voices.

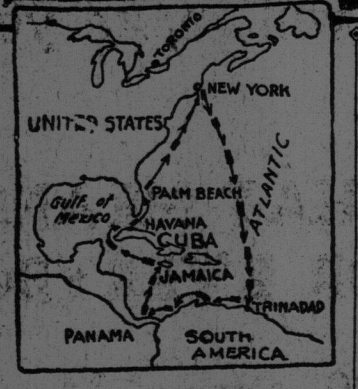
There was a momentary hush, and a pair of sloped bayonets travelled above the heads of the crowd. The two Turks who were to be hanged under that battery of cameras had arrived. They came forth into the cleared circle about the tree, where the Procurator was ready with his papers and his brightly interpreted and stood, gazing past him at the moon of the cinematograph camera which dangled from opposite branches.

The people who thronged about them were muffled enough in the diversity of their uniforms and accoutrements; but it was these two, with their arms bound behind them, who seemed suddenly to bring color and force into the scene. One was old, a short, stout, grey-beard, who once or twice murmured a word in protest to the reading of the sentence. The other, tall, black-bearded, with a dark aquiline face, subtle and strong, spoke a word. His clothes were of that dull brown which peasants of that country wear, with a red sash about his waist, red feet on his head, a gleam of a ring on one of his fingers. He gave no sign of hearing the drone of the Procurator's long reading or the stuttering translation of the interpreter; his mood seemed to have power to create a solitude for him; his eyes rested on the rope, but absently, in mere preoccupation, without a tremor.

"You have now five minutes in which to pray," explained the interpreter finally. Armed policemen cast loose the bound arms, and stood the men apart, one to each side of the tree, and the crowd made room about them. Each was to look his last upon the day hemmed in by avid eyes and faces that gazed, while photographers showed here and there, took aim and clicked their expensive machines at him. The cinematograph camera began its ticking, like a clock running down; all was brisk and rather joyous, as though some practical joke were in preparation, to which every man in the crowd was privy.

The interpreter, a pretty youth from the Censor's Bureau, leaned across to me, eager to show his knowledge of Turkish custom. "First, they will wash themselves," he explained. The tall Turk, always with that air of pre-occupation, of a mind screened and turned inward, had taken off his shoes and was now pulling at his ring. It came away, and he looked round for someone to lay it. His subtle, brooding face sought about him, and a camera, lifted on high in the hands of its operator, clicked at him. He blinked, and seemed suddenly to realize that he need no longer cherish his ring; with a faint shrug he cast it on the ground, and knelt down to receive the water which a soldier brought him in a bucket.

"Then they will pray," prattled the interpreter. Eastward the sky was faint blue over a hazy horizon of low roofs and bare, written trees, and under it, infinitely far, lay somewhere Mecca. Kneeling, he bowed



On January 7 W. G. Trethewey, who made most of his millions in Cobalt will sail from New York with a party of wealthy people from Toronto, on his palatial yacht "Vergemere," for South America and Cuba. It is said that Mr. Trethewey, who is a mining engineer, will investigate mining propositions in Brazil on behalf of a syndicate of wealthy Canadians.

ed towards it, laying his forehead to the trodden and polluted earth; then lifted it to pray. His face was bowed with closed eyes, his hands were open before him, empty in supplication. The cameras swung off in saccadic volleys; the cinematograph machine sounded like the gritting of teeth; but it was all remote, trivial, unreal. What was actual was the kneeling man, whose hands were open before him, empty in supplication. The cameras swung off in saccadic volleys; the cinematograph machine sounded like the gritting of teeth; but it was all remote, trivial, unreal. What was actual was the kneeling man, whose hands were open before him, empty in supplication.

But there was an end of it at last; he rose to his feet, and the crowd shifted excitedly as the armed police closed in about him. They crept his arms behind his back, and a stout man was active and ingenious in lashing them together, declining to help and putting through his moustache with energy and enterprise as he knotted the cords. At the other side of the tree, the elder Turk was being likewise bound, trying to look over his shoulder the while as the police worked at the ropes. There was no lack of helpers; police and civilians thronged to the task; if there was anyone present as hangman, he was not to be distinguished from the throng of volunteers. Already, save for that strong peace and reserve upon the face of the taller Turk, they had lost the semblance of men; they were like parcels which everyone was eager to handle. And for a final touch, bags of coarse classification, those which might be blind.

There was nothing in the transaction that was not equal. For a scaffold, the tall Turk was lifted upon a pile of broken boxes; his companion had a glass-fronted book-case, with the glass smashed. At the final act was written: One save the long inhuman-looking shape in its shroud mounted above the heads of the crowd; another figure in blue fumbled the thin rope to its place; there was a crash of falling boxes, and the thing was done. No! It lacked yet the last touch of horror. Upon the hanging bodies that looked so little like men dying in agony, there leaped policemen, suddenly gleeful and active, to grasp them, to wrap their arms about them, to swing by them. It was the climax. The crowd jostled nearer, and great shouts of laughter, with cries and shouts of laughter, so that the two men who hung from the tree died to the sound of guffaws.

They were, I was informed, two villagers who had fired on the troops invading their country and so incurred death.

Constipation is the root of many forms of sickness and of an endless amount of human misery.

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills,**

thoroughly tested by over fifty years of use, have been proved a safe and certain cure for constipation and all kindred troubles. Try them.

25c. a box.

## THE C. P. R. AND THE RAILWAY TARIFF

Case Before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council

(London Times.)

This was a petition for special leave to appeal from a judgment of the Supreme Court of Canada of June 4 last, affirming a decision of the railway board.

Sir Robert Finlay, K. C., Mr. Chrysler, K. C. (of the Canadian bar) and Mr. Geoffrey Lawrence appeared for the petitioners; W. N. Tilley (of the Canadian bar) for the respondents.

The question in dispute between the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the respondent oil companies involved the construction of the railway act of Canada, 1880, on the following points—

(1)—Whether the railway board has jurisdiction to declare illegal a joint rate from a point in the United States to a point in Canada, which, after having been agreed upon by the United States and Canadian companies concerned, duly published according to law in the United States, filed with the railway board, and not disallowed by them, has been the basis on which large quantities of traffic have been carried from the United States into Canada;

(2)—Whether a joint tariff filed by the United States and Canadian companies can be superseded by those companies without the intervention of the railway board;

(3)—Whether the supplementary joint tariffs filed by the United States companies and the Canadian company did supersede the joint tariff;

(4)—Whether the railway board had jurisdiction to make a declaratory order when the grievance had been removed.

It is the practice both in the United States and in Canada to publish railway rates by means of tariffs and classifications, which specify the rate either upon a mileage basis or from point to point applicable to each of the classes mentioned in the classification. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company, and certain other companies, have distinguished from the throng of volunteers. Already, save for that strong peace and reserve upon the face of the taller Turk, they had lost the semblance of men; they were like parcels which everyone was eager to handle. And for a final touch, bags of coarse classification, those which might be blind.

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## THOMAS' ANNUAL January Fur Sale!

COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING

THE 13TH INST.



We depend on this Sale to clear up our stock before stock-taking, in order to do so—we are willing to sacrifice profits. This means a **big saving to you** all prices are marked in plain figures; the Red Tag is the sales price.

Compare our prices with other so-called sale prices, we invite comparisons. Every piece of Fur in stock or to arrive included in this sale. If you have any thought of buying Furs do not miss this sale.

Quality and style featured in this sale.

Remember it is our object at all times to sell Furs (quality considered) at lower prices than any other store.

PERSIAN LAMB NECK PIECES	MARMOT MINK STOLES	LADIES' FUR-LINED COATS
\$50.00 Stoles, sale price \$42.50	\$25.00 Stoles, sale price \$19.50	Black Fox Cloth coverings, Hampster lined, Sable Collars and Revers, regular price \$35.00, sale price \$27.50.
45.00 Shawl, sale price 37.50	22.50 Stoles, sale price 18.50	Black Fox Cloth covering, Muskrat lining, Persian Lamb Collar and Revers, one only, regular price \$75.00, sale price \$60.00.
35.00 Shawl, sale price 29.50	18.50 Stoles, sale price 16.00	
25.00 Throws, sale price 20.00	16.50 Stoles, sale price 12.00	
20.00 Throws, sale price 17.50	15.00 Stoles, sale price 12.00	
15.00 Crossover, sale price \$12.00.	12.00 Stoles, sale price 9.50	
	8.50 Stoles, sale price 6.50	
ALASKA SABLE MUFFS	MEN'S DETACHABLE FUR COLLARS	ONE ONLY, GENT'S MUSK-RAT LINED COAT
\$40.00 Muffs, sale price \$35.00	at greatly reduced prices.	Melton covering, Otter Collar, \$95.00 cost, sale price \$85.00.
30.00 Muffs, sale price 25.00		
25.00 Muffs, sale price 20.00	ISABELLA FOX MUFFS	
20.00 Muffs, sale price 17.50	\$25.00, sale price \$20.00	
16.50 Muffs, sale price 14.00	30.00, sale price 25.00	
15.00 Muffs, sale price 12.00	35.00, sale price 30.00	
WOLF STOLES	CHILDREN'S GREY LAMB MUFFS	
\$25.00 Stoles, sale price \$19.50	Regular price \$6.00, sale price \$4.00.	
15.00 Stoles, sale price 12.00		
MINK NECK PIECES	MINK MUFFS	
\$85.00 Stoles, sale price \$75.00	\$90.00 Muffs, sale price \$78.50	
65.00 Shawl, sale price 55.00	75.00 Muffs, sale price 62.50	
60.00 Stoles, sale price 50.00	65.00 Muffs, sale price 55.00	
45.00 Stoles, sale price 38.50	60.00 Muffs, sale price 50.00	
40.00 Stoles, sale price 35.00	40.00 Muffs, sale price 32.50	
35.00 Stoles, sale price 25.00	35.00 Muffs, sale price 25.00	



LOW PRICE FURS AT BIG REDUCTIONS  
Prices from \$2.00.

F. S. THOMAS  
Store close at 6.30 every evening except Saturday.  
539 to 545 Main St.BIBLE SOCIETY  
Ninety Third Anniversary of Local Branch Observed Last Evening

The ninety-third anniversary of the founding of the St. John branch of the Bible Society was observed by a public meeting held in Leicester street Baptist church last evening. Rev. Wellington Camp and Rev. Wilfred Gutz conducted the devotional exercises, and Hon. H. A. McKewen presided.

## A HUSTLING PROMOTER

(Chatham Word)

Major Mercereau supplements his insurance business by organizing syndicates and companies to carry on various kinds of business. He organized a Black Fox Company whose shares are held at a big premium. Then he bought a tract of land in St. John, right under the nose of land operators there, at \$400 an acre, where adjoining land is held at \$1000 an acre, and has formed a syndicate to take it over at a good advance on cost.

Then, feeling the need of something else to do in this line, and happening to hear of an idle wood working factory in Moncton, he dropped in on the owner and got an option on it. Then he got experts from Amherst to appraise the land, building and machinery, and proceeded at once to get subscriptions to the stock of a company to take over the property and run the establishment. The company is getting the property at about half its appraised value, the location is a very desirable one, and the prospect of carrying on a successful business is good.

And now Mr. Mercereau is looking out for another opportunity. Why not organize a company to build car works in Chatham or take over the Miramichi pulp mill?

The Baptist Foreign Mission Board, eastern section, met yesterday. The treasurer reported receipts of \$8,788.97, from September to January, and expended \$12,409.26. An application from Rev. F. L. Orchard, formerly of Fredericton and now of Watkinson, N. Y., for service in the foreign field was favorably reviewed and it is probable that he will commence his work in the fall.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## Cold Settled On Lungs.

LEFT THEM IN VERY WEAK STATE.

A cold, however slight, should never be neglected, for if it is not treated in time it will, in all probability, lead to bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or some other serious throat or lung trouble. Obsolete coughs and colds yield to the grateful, soothing action of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, containing as it does all the lung healing virtues of the Norway Pine tree.

Mr. G. G. Rhynard, Mill Village, N.S., writes:—"I have had occasion to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and can say that it is certainly a good medicine. About a year ago I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and left them in a very weak state. The cough racked me terribly, and I was in despair, until a friend advised Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took five bottles, in all, and it cured me of my cough, and left my lungs strong and well."

Price, 25 and 50 cents.

Be sure you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. See the three pine trees, the trade mark.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## UNIONISTS UNITE— BUT IT IS ONLY TO CHEER BALFOUR

Montreal, Jan. 10—A special London cable to the Montreal Witness says: The political situation remains practically unchanged today. The Unionists are still passing through a crisis, and almost any hour may bring serious developments.

Some of the Unionist papers are still advising Mr. Bonar Law to stand by his guns as regards the food taxes and tariff reforms generally. The Morning Post says the party has been stampeded on the question, while the Sheffield Telegraph declares that if Mr. Law resigns the party will be split into fragments.

It was singularly significant that Mr. Balfour, returning to the house of commons yesterday for the first time since Christmas, was loudly cheered by all sections of the house, the disunited Unionists uniting for the moment in giving him a rousing welcome.

A suggestion made yesterday by certain Tory papers that there were differences in the cabinet on the land question was simply a canard to divert attention from the muddle in which the Unionist party finds itself.

The chancellor is in full accord with his colleagues on the question, and when he speaks it will be with their cordial approval.

## ST. JAMES' SUNDAY SCHOOL

The annual reunion of St. James' Sunday school was held yesterday afternoon and evening. After supper an interesting programme was carried out by the children. Miss Ethel Paries acted as pianist and, in addition to several choruses, there were recitations and songs by Gladys Paries, Roy Paries, Elsie Kee, Winnifred Garrick, Frank Kee, Edgar Primmer, Freda Carlos, Ethel McKinley, R. J. Dible and an address by J. C. Kee.

## AGAINST SPECULATION

William M. Wood, the head of the woolen trust, said at a dinner in Boston: "I have always been against speculation. To try to get rich by stock fluctuations instead of by honest work for the common good is to be an undesirable citizen."

"Besides, these fluctuating investments are very risky and uncertain. It's a wise stock, you see, that knows its own par."

Australia gold exports for the first half of 1912 exceeded \$30,000,000, a sum larger than the value of the production.

## PREVENT HAIR LOSS BY USING HERPICIDE IN TIME

Did you ever try to discover a reason for the dying of a valuable plant? You perhaps found that life was destroyed by some insect or parasite working about the roots and sapping away the elements which go to support plant life.

The dandruff germ exercises the same destructive influence upon the life of the hair. It forces its way down the follicle around the hair bulb and thus prevents the hair from getting proper nourishment. The hair dies and drops out.

Newbro's Herpicide prevents this by killing the germ. It also frees the scalp from the accumulations of dirt and sebum, and with the removal of these ob-

stacles to a clean, healthy scalp, the hair will grow naturally and luxuriantly. Herpicide is known as the Original Dandruff Germ Destroyer.

Applications may be obtained at the better barber shops and hair dressing parlors.

Send 10c. in postage or silver to The Herpicide Co., Dept. R., Detroit, Mich., for a nice sample of Herpicide and a booklet telling all about the hair.

Newbro's Herpicide in 60c. and \$1.00 sizes is sold by all dealers who guarantee it to do all that is claimed. If you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.

E. Clinton Brown special agent.

**AROUND THE WORLD**

FROM LIVERPOOL

Empress of Russia, April 1st. Empress of Asia, May 27th

GENERAL ROUTE—LIVERPOOL TO

Two Months Liverpool to Vancouver

**Fare \$639-10**

Including Atlantic Ac-  
commodation to Liver-  
pool and Railway Fare  
Vancouver to Starting  
Point.

Full information on application to  
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