

THE NEWS is published every week by the Sun Printing Co., Limited, St. John, N. B.

JOHN P. PATTERSON, Manager.

The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 23, 1907.

EARL GRAY'S HINT TO N. B.

New Brunswick has his Excellency the Governor General to thank not only for the Imperialistic inspiration conveyed by his admirable political addresses, but also for some very practical business suggestions which the province would do well to heed.

It is stretching the judicial power too far. If existing laws are powerless to prevent the use of violence or intimidation toward strike-breakers, it may be well to strengthen them by judicial injunction; but arbitrarily to order men, under penalty of severe punishment, to assist from peaceful and legitimate methods of combating what they deem essential oppression, is to strain legality to the point of injustice.

It is improper use of the injunction power. Courts in several American states have won the hatred and contempt of the working classes and so have weakened the force of all law. It will be deplorable if any such condition is created in Canada.

HUNTING HERETICS.

If one may judge from utterances that appear from time to time in the various denominational weeklies, the question which at the present time agitates many orthodox ecclesiastics is, what to do with the heretics that have crept into the ministerial fold.

FRANCE IN MOROCCO.

Though France is protesting the unwillingness of her intention in Morocco, declaring her determination of adding by the Algeiras conference and making the present military occupation temporary, the history of similar expeditions sent by European powers into semi-civilized countries is conducive to the belief that the existence of Morocco as an independent state is nearing an end.

POLAR AUTOS AND BALLOONS.

While Walter Wellman, the American Journalist-explorer, is sensationalizing his sensational air journey to the North Pole, another effort just as audacious, if not more so, is being made by the discovery of the South Pole, or at least for the unveiling to some extent of the mysteries which surround the ice-enclosed Antarctic.

civilized arts of massed warfare, the Moor, individually as dangerous a fighting unit as he ever was. He believes now, as then, that the best fate that can befall a man is to die in battle for his faith.

INJUNCTIONS AND STRIKES.

At the request of a Cobalt mining corporation, Chief Justice Falconbridge of Ontario has granted an injunction restraining striking miners from "terrorizing and using violence or intimidation, or from persistently following employes or would-be employes about the street, or from besetting or watching buildings or persuading men to break their contracts, or from encouraging workmen to strike or from unlawfully persuading by speech or otherwise would-be employes, or from boycotting any person or firms doing business with the plantations."

Earl Grey Pleased

It's coming yet for a' that, that man in vain, the world o'er, shall brothers be for a' that.—Burns.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And British pride.

The mill will never grind With the water that is past, In union we will stand, Every strand is going to last.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide, Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And British pride.

No alien tariffs bleed us On land or over seas; Our common laws judicious We hail at foreign seas.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And British pride.

Free trade has been her motto, Good money in return, All dumping in her grotto, Who's got her wealth to burn.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And India's pride.

This bridge we all must cross In every stage of life; Each tottering on a tottering base, Please end this foreign strife.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And South Africa's pride.

Colonials from the world around Uphold her Christian away, That peace may evermore resound And nations learn the better way.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And night and day.

—R. H. B. TENNANT, St. John, N. B.

Mr. Tennant sent a copy of his fine verses to Earl Grey during his visit here and his excellency acknowledged the gift in the following letter from his private secretary:

Dear Sir,—I am desired by the Governor General to thank you for the verses you were kind enough to send his excellency.

I am, yours faithfully, ARTHUR F. SLADEN, St. John, N. B., 18 Aug.

ONE RESULT.

(Rocheester Spy.)

SEB was a bride of seven weeks, and yet she sat in tears, (A damp and most unpleasant kind of seat.)

For Tootsie Woosley was away, her soul was filled with fears, She could not sleep, she could not eat.

For he had gone on business to the City of Detroit, To sell a man some railway bonds in manner most adroit.

He was a Broker and was simply SWIFT.

Before he grabbed his suit case and hiked off to get a train, eH said: "I'll let you know three times a day About my health." And then b'jing, he kissed her once again.

And down the steps he lightly took his way, And though the bride was lonesome, still she lightened all her sorrow By saying in her heart of hearts, "I'll hear from him tomorrow."

And so she sang in manner almost gay, The morrow came. She waited till the light began to die, And still no message from her dark, romantic hero.

point which was his ultimate record. The price which she would run would be extremely grave; any breakdown of the motor-car would mean certain death; yet, after all, the great explorers have never been deterred by mere danger. Captain Scott, with Lieutenant Shackleton and Dr. Wilson he made his southward dash into the unknown land, faced peril at least as great as his advanced leaving behind him two depots of provisions on which he relied absolutely for his return journey. Had he missed either of these depots as he nearly did, he and all his party must have perished miserably in the icy wastes.

That the intrepid explorer will be successful in reaching the South Pole is far from probable. The Antarctic continent may show unexpected difficulties as its recesses are pierced. The mountains may continue across the route. Immense crevasses may exist barring all progress. Despite these difficulties, it is to be hoped that Captain Scott's record of 1902 will be surpassed and the Union Jack planted another step towards the goal.

If this is done, Lieutenant Shackleton will have won a place among the greatest of England's explorers.

Earl Grey Pleased

It's coming yet for a' that, that man in vain, the world o'er, shall brothers be for a' that.—Burns.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And British pride.

The mill will never grind With the water that is past, In union we will stand, Every strand is going to last.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide, Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And British pride.

No alien tariffs bleed us On land or over seas; Our common laws judicious We hail at foreign seas.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And India's pride.

This bridge we all must cross In every stage of life; Each tottering on a tottering base, Please end this foreign strife.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And South Africa's pride.

Colonials from the world around Uphold her Christian away, That peace may evermore resound And nations learn the better way.

All join in the refrain, Endorse Joe Chamberlain, Our nation's fiscal guide; Imperial Federation, Our solemn declaration, And night and day.

—R. H. B. TENNANT, St. John, N. B.

Mr. Tennant sent a copy of his fine verses to Earl Grey during his visit here and his excellency acknowledged the gift in the following letter from his private secretary:

Dear Sir,—I am desired by the Governor General to thank you for the verses you were kind enough to send his excellency.

I am, yours faithfully, ARTHUR F. SLADEN, St. John, N. B., 18 Aug.

ONE RESULT.

(Rocheester Spy.)

SEB was a bride of seven weeks, and yet she sat in tears, (A damp and most unpleasant kind of seat.)

For Tootsie Woosley was away, her soul was filled with fears, She could not sleep, she could not eat.

For he had gone on business to the City of Detroit, To sell a man some railway bonds in manner most adroit.

He was a Broker and was simply SWIFT.

Before he grabbed his suit case and hiked off to get a train, eH said: "I'll let you know three times a day About my health." And then b'jing, he kissed her once again.

And down the steps he lightly took his way, And though the bride was lonesome, still she lightened all her sorrow By saying in her heart of hearts, "I'll hear from him tomorrow."

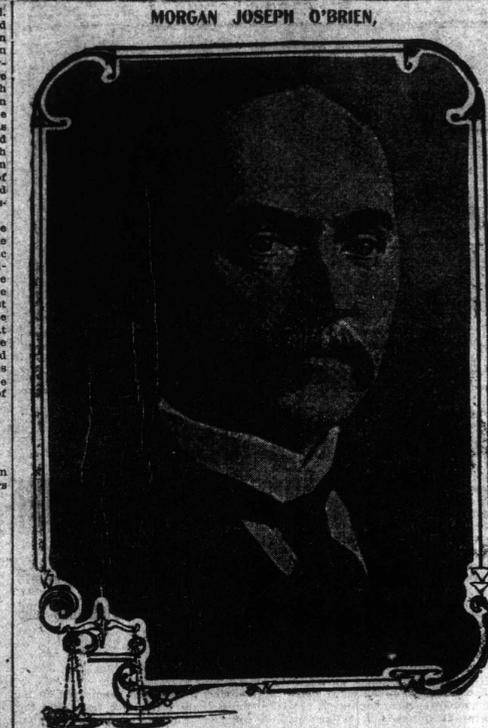
And so she sang in manner almost gay, The morrow came. She waited till the light began to die, And still no message from her dark, romantic hero.

Of course she ceased at once to sing, and started off to cry, For this was sorrow, grief without alloy.

She said: "Boo hoo, I'm certain that he's in an accident, Oh goodness, gracious me, I wish that 'Tootsie hadn't went.'"

And thus a shy sorrowed for her source of joy.

But was her Broker dying? Had he been a bit untrue? Oh never, — He was not a man like that.



Morgan Joseph O'Brien

Who in an interview with a Canadian reporter in Paris declares that democracy spreads like leaves in Europe.

He tried to send a message as he had engaged to do, But circumstances simply knocked him flat.

He sold his bonds—you see he was a busy little tyke— And then, alas, he found the blamed telegraphers on strike.

Therefore in tears his little wifey sat.

When all love's words of passion, spent in vain, Have fluttered on thy lips bent low to kiss, And on the window sobs the fitful rain.

When in strange shadows of the last abyss, Desires and dreams put off their brav'ry And our worlds are dimmed for love of this.

When, having done with joy and hope and this, And facing bright with gentle friendliness, I venture that profound, uncharted sea.

Whose murmurs, swelling near and comforting, Echo and drift round these frail summer flowers, Whose ships are tossed in an eternal stress.

What will evail, the shining hills and towers Of some vague land across that main, If through the splendor of its loveless hours I long for earth's dear vanities again?

—Fall Mail Gazette.

COLUMBUS.

Behind him lay the gray Azores, Behind the gates of Hercules; Before him not the ghost of shores, Before him only absolute seas.

The good mate said: "Now must we pray, For lo! the very stars are gone. Brave admiral, speak! what shall I say?"

"Why say: 'Sail on! sail on! and on!'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day; My men grow ghastrly, wan and weak. The stout mate thought of home; a spray Of salt waves dashed his swarthy face."

"What shall I say, brave admiral, say, If we slight naught but the seas at dawn?"

"Why, you shall say at break of day: 'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!'"

They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow, Until at last the blanched mate said: "Why, my not even God would know Should I and all my men fall dead, These very winds forget their way, For God from these dread seas is gone."

Now speak, brave admiral; speak and say—"Sail on! sail on! and on!"

They sailed, and sailed, and then spoke they, "This mad sea shows its teeth to-night. He curls his lip, he lies in wait, With lifted teeth, as if to sneer, Brave admiral, say but one good word! What shall we do when hope is gone?"

The words leapt, as a leaping sword: "Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

Then pale and worn, he kept his deck, And peered through darkness, Ah, that night.

Of all dark nights! And then a speck— A light! A light! A light! A light! It grew, a starlit flare unfurled!

It grew, to be Time's burst of dawn; He gained a word; he gave that word! Its grandest lesson: "On! and on!"

—Josquin Miller.

A VALUABLE YACHT DESTROYED BY FIRE

Boston Owned Craft Burned to Water's Edge Then Sank

Cost Twenty-Two Thousand Dollars—Was Fully Insured—Vice-Regal Train Had to Run Back

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, Aug. 19.—The American schooner yacht Redskin was burned at Annapolis on Thursday evening, whilst lying at anchor and while the party on board were preparing supper an explosion of gasoline occurred, setting fire to everything around. None of the party were injured, but they were compelled to leave her in the gasoline launch and get ashore safely.

The yacht burned to the water's edge and sank and is a total loss. She is owned by W. H. Simpson of Boston, who was on board with his friend, R. G. Leavitt. They lost everything but what they stood in. The Redskin cost about twenty-two thousand dollars and was built five years ago. She was fully insured.

A lad about eleven years of age, named Harriet Crosby, was in his father's barn on Wednesday, with a number of tourists, examining an elevator for lifting hay to the haymow.

The lad sat on the fork whilst getting up. Something gave way, the load fell and the boy struck the floor on his forehead, fracturing the skull. Doctors were immediately summoned, but his recovery is considered to be doubtful.

An operation of trepanning was performed, and he is now progressing favorably.

Charles Mules, an employe of Beeler and Peters, Bridgetown, had his hand badly crushed last week in getting it caught in gearing.

The Bridgewater Tennis Club easily defeated the Yarmouth Club on the latter's grounds on Friday. A great deal of interest was taken in the match as the two teams are, with the exception of Halifax, the strongest in the province. The contest was witnessed by a large number of people.

Last Tuesday the vice-regal train after leaving Middleton had run as far as Lawrenceville when it was discovered that two of the young ladies belonging to service, and who had been enjoying the inviting shade of the trees beside the station at Middleton, had been left behind. When they were missed the train had to run back for them.

The Rev. Mr. Davidson, pastor of the Presbyterian church here, leaves shortly by appointment to the Oriental Language Department at Columbia University, New York city. Mr. Davidson seems to have a versatile genius for linguistic studies. He is said to have already acquired a knowledge of thirteen languages. Dr. Davidson is a graduate of Acadia College, where he was regarded, while an especially strong student in all the subjects of his course, nothing short of a phenomenon in Greek and Latin.

The second annual reunion of the Boyby families of Nova Scotia is to be held in the grove at the Springs on Wednesday next. Ward H. Bowley, K. C., of Berlin, Ont.; Miss Bowley of Bradford, Ont.; and A. L. Davidson of Middleton are to be among the speakers.

A drowning accident occurred on Wednesday at Mahone Bay whereby Gilbert, the only son of Mrs. Bessie Wentzell, lost his life and John Rhodensier was saved just as he was sinking.

The boys had their trunks packed and ready to leave on Friday. With a distance of 25 feet. He was blocked up unconscious, a physician was called and an examination found that he had sustained serious injuries. The unfortunate man was removed to the hospital.

Bayant Nevell of West Head, fishing in his boat off Lockport, caught a swordfish weighing 60 pounds. It was taken for the West India market.

A large lobster was caught at Seal Island, marked with a hole through the middle fan of its tail. Sent to Portland in an American smack. It was identified as one of a number so marked by the U. S. fishery commission, and liberated off Isle au Haut, Maine, two years ago. The distance travelled is 120 miles. This proves the migratory habit.

On Thursday last Frank Symonds, proprietor of Symonds' hotel, Clarendon Harbor, was placing a ladder on the roof of that building when it slipped and fell, bringing Mr. Symonds down with it to the ground, thirty feet below. There was nothing to break the fall and bystanders thought Mr. Symonds was certainly killed, yet he missed himself up a good deal bruised and shaken, but not seriously hurt.

W. H. Doyle, deputy U. S. consul at Yarmouth, left Thursday for Bridgetown, Conn., his home, where he will spend two weeks, after which he will sail from New York for Colombo, Ceylon, to enter upon his duties as assistant to U. S. Consul Creasy, formerly of Yarmouth.

ST. MARTINS. ST. MARTINS, N. B., Aug. 14.—The ladies' aid society of the Presbyterian Church held their annual picnic Wednesday afternoon at Nugent's Pond. Notwithstanding showers that came up with the large company, a very enjoyable time was spent. A large number were present.

Rev. Donald Stewart of Movoid, Ontario, spent a short time here this week.

Rev. H. V. Davis of Hamilton, N.Y., will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church Sunday, the 18th instant.

JACKSONVILLE. JACKSONVILLE, N. B., Aug. 11.—Rev. Dr. Kierstead of Woodstock is preaching to large congregations in the United Baptist Church here, during the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. T. Phillips.

Miss Adelaide Wiley of Fredericton is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Wiley.

Misses Mary and Alice Crisp of St. John arrived Wednesday and are also guests of Mrs. Wiley.

Miss Winifred Turner, B. A., second daughter of Rev. E. C. Turner, left for Calgary on Wednesday, where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Spier and eventually take up some vocation.

Miss Turner is a honor graduate of Mount Allison and holds a superior license from the Fredericton Normal school.

Misses Bertha Sherwood and Rita Elliot left this week for West Point, P. E. I., to spend a few weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Atkinson, Miss Elliot's sister.

Miss Mabel Page of Centreville is a guest of Mrs. Wm. Gibson.

Mrs. Mary Sherry and Caldwell, with their families, were among those who attended the Roman Catholic picnic in Woodstock on Tuesday last.

Miss Bessie Sherwood is spending some weeks in the province of Quebec, a distance of about 200 miles.

Rev. H. B. Boyer, pastor of the United Baptist Church, Gibson, is spending his holidays the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sturges.

Misses Thelma, who have resided for several years in Gibson, left yesterday afternoon for Fredericton, to reside with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams.

Miss Birdie Colquhoun is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jeremiah Dinmore, who is in very poor health at present.

At a meeting of the W. M. S. auxiliary held in the Methodist parlors on Tuesday afternoon, the suggested programme in the Missionary Outlook was as nearly as possible adhered to and part of chapter five of "Christus Redemptor" was discussed and plans were talked over for a public meeting to be held as soon as Vice President Mrs. David Burpee and other members who are absent, return home.

PROVINCIAL NEWS

ST. MARTINS. ST. MARTINS, N. B., Aug. 14.—The ladies' aid society of the Presbyterian Church held their annual picnic Wednesday afternoon at Nugent's Pond. Notwithstanding showers that came up with the large company, a very enjoyable time was spent. A large number were present.

Rev. Donald Stewart of Movoid, Ontario, spent a short time here this week.

Rev. H. V. Davis of Hamilton, N.Y., will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church Sunday, the 18th instant.

JACKSONVILLE. JACKSONVILLE, N. B., Aug. 11.—Rev. Dr. Kierstead of Woodstock is preaching to large congregations in the United Baptist Church here, during the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. T. Phillips.

Miss Adelaide Wiley of Fredericton is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Wiley.

Misses Mary and Alice Crisp of St. John arrived Wednesday and are also guests of Mrs. Wiley.

Miss Winifred Turner, B. A., second daughter of Rev. E. C. Turner, left for Calgary on Wednesday, where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Spier and eventually take up some vocation.

Miss Turner is a honor graduate of Mount Allison and holds a superior license from the Fredericton Normal school.

Misses Bertha Sherwood and Rita Elliot left this week for West Point, P. E. I., to spend a few weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Atkinson, Miss Elliot's sister.

Miss Mabel Page of Centreville is a guest of Mrs. Wm. Gibson.

Mrs. Mary Sherry and Caldwell, with their families, were among those who attended the Roman Catholic picnic in Woodstock on Tuesday last.

Miss Bessie Sherwood is spending some weeks in the province of Quebec, a distance of about 200 miles.

Rev. H. B. Boyer, pastor of the United Baptist Church, Gibson, is spending his holidays the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sturges.

Misses Thelma, who have resided for several years in Gibson, left yesterday afternoon for Fredericton, to reside with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams.

Miss Birdie Colquhoun is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jeremiah Dinmore, who is in very poor health at present.

At a meeting of the W. M. S. auxiliary held in the Methodist parlors on Tuesday afternoon, the suggested programme in the Missionary Outlook was as nearly as possible adhered to and part of chapter five of "Christus Redemptor" was discussed and plans were talked over for a public meeting to be held as soon as Vice President Mrs. David Burpee and other members who are absent, return home.

The boys had their trunks packed and ready to leave on Friday. With a distance of 25 feet. He was blocked up unconscious, a physician was called and an examination found that he had sustained serious injuries. The unfortunate man was removed to the hospital.

Bayant Nevell of West Head, fishing in his boat off Lockport, caught a swordfish weighing 60 pounds. It was taken for the West India market.

A large lobster was caught at Seal Island, marked with a hole through the middle fan of its tail. Sent to Portland in an American smack. It was identified as one of a number so marked by the U. S. fishery commission, and liberated off Isle au Haut, Maine, two years ago. The distance travelled is 120 miles. This proves the migratory habit.

On Thursday last Frank Symonds, proprietor of Symonds' hotel, Clarendon Harbor, was placing a ladder on the roof of that building when it slipped and fell, bringing Mr. Symonds down with it to the ground, thirty feet below. There was nothing to break the fall and bystanders thought Mr. Symonds was certainly killed, yet he missed himself up a good deal bruised and shaken, but not seriously hurt.

W. H. Doyle, deputy U. S. consul at Yarmouth, left Thursday for Bridgetown, Conn., his home, where he will spend two weeks, after which he will sail from New York for Colombo, Ceylon, to enter upon his duties as assistant to U. S. Consul Creasy, formerly of Yarmouth.

ST. MARTINS. ST. MARTINS, N. B., Aug. 14.—The ladies' aid society of the Presbyterian Church held their annual picnic Wednesday afternoon at Nugent's Pond. Notwithstanding showers that came up with the large company, a very enjoyable time was spent. A large number were present.

Rev. Donald Stewart of Movoid, Ontario, spent a short time here this week.

Rev. H. V. Davis of Hamilton, N.Y., will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church Sunday, the 18th instant.

JACKSONVILLE. JACKSONVILLE, N. B., Aug. 11.—Rev. Dr. Kierstead of Woodstock is preaching to large congregations in the United Baptist Church here, during the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. T. Phillips.

Miss Adelaide Wiley of Fredericton is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Wiley.

Misses Mary and Alice Crisp of St. John arrived Wednesday and are also guests of Mrs. Wiley.

Miss Winifred Turner, B. A., second daughter of Rev. E. C. Turner, left for Calgary on Wednesday, where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Spier and eventually take up some vocation.

Miss Turner is a honor graduate of Mount Allison and holds a superior license from the Fredericton Normal school.

Misses Bertha Sherwood and Rita Elliot left this week for West Point, P. E. I., to spend a few weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Atkinson, Miss Elliot's sister.

Miss Mabel Page of Centreville is a guest of Mrs. Wm. Gibson.

Mrs. Mary Sherry and Caldwell, with their families, were among those who attended the Roman Catholic picnic in Woodstock on Tuesday last.

Miss Bessie Sherwood is spending some weeks in the province of Quebec, a distance of about 200 miles.

Rev. H. B. Boyer, pastor of the United Baptist Church, Gibson, is spending his holidays the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sturges.

Misses Thelma, who have resided for several years in Gibson, left yesterday afternoon for Fredericton, to reside with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams.

MARITIME BOARD MEETING

(Continued from Page 5)

CORRESPONDENCE WITH BOARDS

This has been conducted with vigor during the year, some of the secretaries have promptly responded to notices and letters, while many of them have been very slow, which has been the means of delaying the work, and makes quite a rush as the annual meeting approaches. It is hoped, however, the secretaries will take notice and be more prompt the coming year.

SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION AND NOTICES OF ANNUAL MEETING.

The subjects for discussion at the annual meeting were notified to all boards on August 10th, with notices of the date, place of meeting and railway arrangements for delegates and also to the delegates from each board.

In conclusion, during the past year as usual everything has been done by me for the enlargement and advancement of the board and the President of all possible to assist your worthy president, in which I had the able assistance of M. G. DeWolfe, Esq., of Kentville, as also that of W. E. Anderson, Esq., corresponding secretary at St. John, N. B.

ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR.

The accounts for the year are all prepared, but as several boards will pay their per capita tax before the close of the meeting, they will be presented tomorrow for your approval and audit.

All of which is respectfully submitted to you, CHAUNCEY GREENE, Secretary-Treasurer.

The President's Address

President Fisher said: I would like to add a word or two to what you have already heard from the Mayor of the town and the President of the St. John Board, to express the pleasure it gives me in common with all our citizens to welcome to this city any meeting so representative a gathering of commercial, professional and industrial interests of these Maritime Provinces.