

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH ANNIVERSARY

Eloquent Sermons by Rev. Dr. Herridge of Ottawa, Preached at Morning and Evening Services Sunday.

Special services held in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church yesterday to commemorate the 122nd anniversary of the founding of the congregation were largely attended. Both morning and evening Rev. W. T. Herridge, D. D., of St. Andrew's church, Ottawa, was the preacher and his discourses were eloquent and telling.

At the morning service, before intro-

ducing his subject, Rev. Dr. Herridge made brief mention of the special significance of the day. In offering the congregation congratulations on attaining their 122nd anniversary he referred to how few churches in Canada could look back to such a record and recall the long and faithful service of men who had gone before them. "Other men have labored and you have entered into their labors," added the preacher impressively. "Had it not been so you would not enjoy the privileges you do today and for the future we may surely hope that this church will continue to be a growing center in the midst of the whole city."

Rev. Dr. Herridge announced his text from II Kings 19:23: "Wherefore wilt thou go to him today? It is neither moon, nor Sabbath."

After reminding his hearers of the unexpected joy of the Shanammite woman at the gift of a son and of her delight in watching his growth to boyhood, the preacher turned to the incident in the cornfield where the hot sun struck the child and he died. "Although stunned at first, the woman did not long hesitate before she went and laid her grief at the feet of the Prophet Elisha. The words in the text, spoken by the woman's husband, showed, the speaker continued, that he was kept in ignorance of the child's death, and was therefore at a disadvantage. The woman kept her sorrow to herself. Believing doubting that her prayer to the prophet would be granted, she wished her husband to share her future joy. His words, however, showed that he did not apprehend fully the meaning of religion. He knew that certain scenes were set apart and appeared to argue that any observance outside these were superfluous but to the mother of the child in her grief religion was everything or it must be let go altogether.

"How often do we see much like this today?" Dr. Herridge went on. "Many yield conventional tribute to the claims of religion and stop there. They call themselves good churchmen. They fence themselves round with an observance of holy days. Outwardly they are respectable Christians but they never conceive

of hypocrisy—a worship of God with lips but not with hearts. The religious instincts might be brought out under severe trials, he said, but they should form part and parcel of men's being. The Shanammite woman had learned to trust Elisha long before her trouble came. "Religion," the speaker continued, "must be more than a phase of selfishness. The frantic cry in the darkness must be preceded by faith in the long days of sunshine. It is an error to use the church not as an incentive to holiness but as a substitute for it. You cannot have your soul healed by ecclesiasticism. You can give no man a real answer to appear for you before the judgment seat of Christ."

After a reference to the broken fragments which were all that remained of the ancient temple and to the day when churches of the present would crumble and decay, Dr. Herridge added impressively: "But whatever ravages time shall bring, there is one temple where the sacred flame may always be burning, and from which the divine presence need never depart and that temple is in the heart. I beseech you to awake to a sense of personal responsibility. God watches each single soul. Do not profess but be Christians. Even the strongest are not strange to weak moments, when nature seems to clamor against that magnificent monopoly of doing what is best. But let us try to prove the reality of religion and follow the footsteps of Him who taught the supreme grandeur of manhood. Let us believe with all our hearts that God is the foundation of everything in which we should rightly engage our energies. So may we have a bright forecast of that ideal of realism—the temple not made with hands where everything is tempered with and radiates the perfect life of God."

At the evening service, Rev. Dr. Herridge preached an eloquent sermon from a text, "What have I to do with Thee, Jesus, Thou Son of the Most High," Luke 11:20. There was a very large congregation present. Special music was sung at both services, the choir being augmented for the occasion.

PLUCKY JAMES HURLEY IN HARD STRUGGLE WITH MAD DOG

A dog affected with rabies caused a great sensation in Charlotte street yesterday about 12.30, and it was due to the plucky efforts of the owner, James Hurley, of Lower Cove, that the animal did not break loose with consequences that are terrible to contemplate. The brute was eventually killed by having its throat cut by Mr. Hurley with the help of others who went to his assistance.

Yesterday morning about 12 o'clock, accompanied by his children, Mr. Hurley went out for a walk, taking the dog—a bull terrier—with him. Nothing wrong with the animal had been noticed apparently until near the drinking fountain at the head of King street, when the dog attracted Mr. Hurley's attention by its strange actions.

Without giving a second thought to the danger he was running Mr. Hurley pluckily seized the animal by the collar. In the struggle the brute attempted to bite but fortunately Mr. Hurley was able to secure a firm grip before the mischief could be done. The first idea which entered Mr. Hurley's mind was that the animal had a fit and he dragged him into an alleyway near W. Tremaine Card's jewelry store in Charlotte street, but the foaming mouth and the wild rolling

eyes of the creature quickly convinced people that the case was desperate and nothing short of madness.

For nearly an hour Mr. Hurley held the infuriated animal and then feeling the strain of his efforts called for help. Some passersby in Charlotte street came to his assistance. A bucket of water was brought and someone did the dog see the men approaching with it than he made desperate struggles to break free. He was securely held, however, by Mr. Hurley. There was no doubt now in the minds of any who witnessed the scene that the animal was mad, and a terrible danger to the community. An endeavor was made, at Mr. Hurley's request, to strike the brute over the head and stun him if possible. This effort failed on account of the owner's hands, which were still gripping the collar, being in the way. Finally a United States visitor who had been attracted to the spot came to Mr. Hurley's assistance and cutting the brute's throat he quickly bled to death.

The danger which was averted by Mr. Hurley's prompt action in securing the dog could not be overestimated. A mad dog running riot through the streets of the city might have resulted in a terrible catastrophe.

The incident of yesterday is said to have been the first case of rabies known in St. John for many years.

Lapponi advised him not to do so and his holiness acquiesced.

Dr. Lapponi considers his patient to be progressing satisfactorily and hopes the attack soon will be over.

There was another beatification in St. Peter's today—that of the martyrs of the Dominican Order killed in Tonquin, French Indo-China; but much interest in the ceremony to a majority of those present was lost by the inability of the Pope to attend.

Miss Florence Tapley, Marysville, went to St. John for the day. Miss Coester, of St. John, is here to visit Mrs. John Black and is a guest at Miss Allen's, Waterloo Row. Frederick Glenner, St. John, was in the city yesterday.

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, MAY 21, 1906.

A Little Disfigured, But Still in the Fight.



MILITIA MAY SEARCH FOR MISSING CHILDREN

Cape Tormentine, N. B., May 21.—An unconfirmed report came in late last night that an Indian had been seen a few days ago carrying a white child through the woods.

The rumor is not credited. Magistrate Riley knows nothing of the matter.

Cape Tormentine, N. B., May 20.—A scarlet thread of wool perhaps half an inch long clinging to a brush fence about 100 yards from the shore, which it had been made with what had been found and there was a distinct difference in the shade.

The finding of the thread was the sole result of a long day's strenuous search on the part of more than 200 active men and boys.

It was along toward 4.30 o'clock that William Irving, of the Portland Packing Company, and Mr. Amos were working through the woods in the direction of the Cape Tormentine house, where the brush fence and at the end next the brook sat down to rest. Three paces away from the brook, the men found the thread.

The discovery gave rise to many conjectures and many prophecies. Some said that if Tremblin lifted little Ralph over the fence the baby might have recaptured it and followed him, and in trying to get around the corner of the brush fence, might have rolled through the bushes into the brook, while Ollie might have wandered off in another direction.

Others said that Ralph could never have penetrated alone into the woods as far as where the thread was found. But just now it came to get where it was found low it would be known.

Wants to Turn Out a Regiment. This evening Magistrate Riley telephoned Sheriff McQueen at Dorchester telling him what had been done. The sheriff said that he would communicate with the solicitor-general, and recommend that an application be made to the military authorities, asking that a local regiment be called out on Thursday, the 24th, to make a further scrutiny of the territory in which the children's bodies are supposed to be.

Under the present circumstances the sheriff said that he would hesitate before taking any action, or at least before consulting further with Solicitor-General Jones. Magistrate Riley said that he expected to hear again tomorrow from Sheriff McQueen.

Father, III, Searches Alone. Today broke bleak and gusty. A sharp wind blew in from the freezing straits. Toward evening there was a gleam of cold sunshine. Before the arrival of the searching parties this forenoon Mr. Creamer hunted alone for about half an hour, then returned to the house, practically exhausted. He went to his room and remained there for the rest of the day, exhausted and hopeless.

Mrs. Creamer gives outward sign of the suffering that unquestionably has been hers. Her tranquil manner since the latter part of the week has caused in some quarters certain comment. It has been suggested by some that for a woman whose babies have supposedly perished in the wilds, her demeanor is the result of sheer fortitude or else unconcern. She became aware of the talk but was unimpressed. If thinking that those who talked were incapable of fathoming the depth of her sorrow.

The ashes from the brush fire near the Tremblin house were examined by Magistrate Riley this morning. A day or so ago after he had investigated the Tremblin premises he suggested that the Creamer house be examined. Mrs. Creamer made not the slightest objection. Like her husband she was eager for the magistrate to do whatever he thought best. The cellar was searched also a drain. The

movements of Mr. Creamer on Sunday afternoon last have been accounted for, according to Magistrate Riley. Concerning Mrs. Creamer, when Geneva with Ralph and Ollie, was in the field picking flowers, she was in the house with her infant. Presently Tattle Tremblin, who had been passing the house with his sister and brothers, entered and remained about fifteen minutes. When he left he continued on down the road. Shortly after his departure Mrs. Creamer went to Post. The train remains here not more than twenty minutes, then returns to Sackville for the night. The sheriff, who was a passenger, did not remain over, for he concluded that nothing additional could be learned in view of what has already been done, and with the community preparing for tomorrow's search, which promises to be the most extensive and the most thorough yet undertaken.

Interviewed, Sheriff McQueen said that the sheriff of the Telegraph he learned of the children's disappearance and the subsequent developments. On Friday afternoon he received instructions from Solicitor-General Jones, who believed it advisable to commence an immediate investigation. Being busy to leave for Cape Tormentine that evening he appointed Magistrate Riley, his deputy, with instructions to telephone him any new facts of importance.

"Until the children are found," said the sheriff, "I can hardly see where there is a hope for taking any action. Everything depends upon the finding of the children, dead or alive. I do not deny that there are interesting features, but this is a case where it is necessary to move with great caution. Proof, something closely approaching proof, is essential before I would feel justified in apprehending any person."

The sheriff's opinion respecting the probability of miles of rough forest having been traversed by the babies was the basis of his recommendation. They could not have done so. In Dorchester, he said, he had been led to believe that the babies might have fallen in and been swept out to sea. As a matter of fact there are fields, ploughed land, and forest, all gently sloping toward the sea more than half a mile distant from the Creamer house and the edge of the marsh.

Search was suspended today. Idle rumors still circulate. One had its origin in Sackville, 36 miles away. It was to the effect that the children were in the home of their grandmother, near that town. Another had them hanging from a tree on the outskirts of Bayville. The tale of Mr. and Mrs. Creamer drove to their home today. They sat in the principal room consulting, speculating, and waiting.

The Father's Plight. Rambling around the yard was Mr. Creamer. He seemed utterly broken. Whenever he referred to the lost pets he could not control the flow of yearning. When he conversed about them at any length his eyes would become moist and his voice quiver. He looked like a man whose face would never again be illumined by a smile.

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HESTIA AFLOAT

Shelburne, N. S., May 20.—(Special)—Success yesterday crowned the efforts to float the Donaldson steamer Hestia ashore for a week at the entrance to this harbor.

She was towed to Sand Point, where she now lies at anchor with the steamer Lady Laurier fast to her on one side and a tugboat on the other. Pumps are at work constantly and four divers have been at work today patching the bottom. They report having found three holes, the largest directly under the engine room. About 100 rivets were found to be started. It is thought she will be taken to Halifax by Tuesday. About 300 tons of cargo have been discharged.

Dr. J. E. Hetherington and Mrs. Hetherington, of Chicago, are at the Royal. Mrs. James T. McQueen and Miss Francis McQueen left Saturday on a trip to Boston and New York. Miss Margaret G. W. Arnold, Sussex, was registered at the Canadian Office, London, May 1.

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