

SIX

THE STAR, ST JOHN N. B. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27 1909

Sunlight Soap

Clean, sweet-smelling shelves—
shining painted work—glistening
linoleums—
Follow the use of Sunlight—
purest of soaps—as naturally as
day follows night.

The housewife to whom the
witchery of cleanliness makes its
strongest appeal will never change
her soap once she uses Sunlight.
Sunlight Soap cannot injure
the most delicate surface—nor
injure any garment. Just pure
soap perfectly made.
And it treats the hands kindly.

5c.
FOLLOW DIRECTIONS

THE DEATH TOLL REACHES 200

Southern Hurricane's Awful
Work

Scene Was One of Horror, Desolation
and Death—Louisiana
Mourns.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 26.—One week ago tonight the white-winged sea gulls, flying wildly inland from the gulf, gave warning with their screams of the approach of the much-dreaded West Indian hurricane to be closely followed. Along the entire coast were countless happy fishermen and sailormen, their thousands of trim craft and comfortable homes bearing token of the advent of a prosperous season. Today vast flocks of vultures hovered over the devastated lowlands of Southern Louisiana, strewn with innumerable carcasses of animals and men. The scene was one of terror, desolation and death. Stunned by the damage that was wrought by winds and waves, the work of relief did not give the people time to mourn. All energies were bent for the remainder of the week in the task of rescuing those in peril and succoring those who had suffered in the storm. Almost a hundred human bodies have been burned or buried in the marshes where they were drowned. Today Louisiana found time to weep. Remains from all forms of mirth, the people of the state, irrespective of creed, adhered closely to an injunction from Archbishop Elie to make it possible for him to "give prompt and substantial aid to the crushed sufferers." The number of those definitely known to have lost their lives is approximately 200, and there are possibly more unnumbered bodies in the Louisiana marshes.

FINE QUESTION TO BE SETTLED

Expropriated Sheffield Street Property—
Who Pays the Taxes?

"Who will pay the taxes on the property expropriated for the site of the new drill shed?" That is the question agitating the minds of property holders on Sheffield street, whose property will be taken over by the government. Steps to that end have been taken already; some of the property owners have been warned not to make any sale or transfer. The Deputy Minister of Public Works when in St. John a short time ago stated that arrangements for expropriation had been begun and that 1910 would very likely see the beginning of the new armories. From this it is evident that the south side of Sheffield street will not long remain under private ownership. While the expropriation proceedings are going on, however, the people are in doubt concerning the responsibility for taxation. Some are of the opinion that they cannot be held liable for taxes as the property belongs to the government. This claim they intend to urge. It seems doubtful just what action will be taken by the city in regard to the matter.

NOT SLEPT IN
"Forster, this berth has been slept in!"
"No, sah! I assure you, sah! Merely occupied. It's the one over the wheels, sah!"—Puck.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHTEN EYES
DIABETES
URIC ACID
GRAVEL
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
SCURF
SKIN AFFECTIONS
AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM

23 THE PRINCIPAL

DRAW A GUN ON THE CONVICTS

Larson and Kennedy Rounded
Up Yesterday

Seen at Woodside—Head Keeper Notified,
and Starts in Pursuit, Captur-
ing Them.

A telephone message to The Sun from Dorchester last night says that the escaped convicts from the penitentiary, Larson and Kennedy, who have been at large for the past ten days and who have so successfully eluded the pursuing officers, were captured at 2.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Woodside, about two and a half miles from Port Elgin, Westwoodland county, by Chief Keeper L. Hutchinson and J. Judson Trenholm, Jr., of Port Elgin. They had stolen a horse and carriage at Dorchester Crossing, near Shediac, and were making their way as rapidly as possible toward the coast. The convicts were first seen by J. J. Trenholm, Jr., who at once informed Chief Keeper Hutchinson, who was in the vicinity, and together they made the capture. The two fugitives had left the team and were on the run when intercepted. It was necessary for the prison officer to draw his revolver and fire one shot, when they immediately surrendered. The prisoners at the time of the message were being rapidly conveyed back to prison. They were reached Dorchester soon after midnight. General satisfaction is expressed over the capture of these bad men. A premium of forty dollars in gold was offered for the capture of Larson and Kennedy.

ALL STAR SHIPLOAD REACHES NEW YORK

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Maud Adams registered as Ewing Adams on the passenger list and after Warfield were home-coming today on the White Star liner Cedric. Rear Admiral Richardson (Glover, U. S. N., retired) returned on the Cedric after nine months abroad.

JEWISH WEDDING IN MONTGON LAST NIGHT

MONTGON, Sept. 25.—A Jewish wedding was celebrated in Pythian Temple this evening at six o'clock, the principals being Miss Annie Cohen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cohen, Montgon, formerly of St. John, and Samuel Selck of this city. The ceremony was performed by Conis Shiefel, rabbi, of St. John.

SHE HAD EXPERIENCE.

(Vancouver Sun.)
The attractive young lady who had written "Gren" in her card was shown into the consultation room of Sir Chippam Pyne, head of the famous surgical hospital at Spitalfields. "And what is the matter with you?" said the great man.
"I wish," she answered, "to become a nurse in this institution."
The surgeon tapped a thoughtful tooth with his finger.
"First, one question: Have you had any previous experience?"
"Experience?" she cried. "I should just think so! Two of my brothers play football, another has tried to cross the Channel in an aeroplane, of his own make, mother is a Suffragette, and father keeps a motor-car."

HE WOULDN'T BRING COOK'S RECORDS HOME

Peary Refused to Take Them
on Board Roosevelt

Whitney Sends Message to Cook Saying
He'll Explain All—Writes That
Cook Discovered Pole.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 26.—Commander Robert E. Peary refused absolutely to allow any of the records or instruments of Dr. Frederick A. Cook to be brought aboard the steamer Roosevelt and was thus instrumental in causing these records to remain in a cache at Etah, Greenland, according to Harry Whitney, the New Haven sportsman, in a despatch received in this city by Dr. Cook yesterday.

The message, which came as a response to one sent by Dr. Cook, is as follows:
"STRATHECONA, via Indian Harbor and Cape May, N.J., Sept. 25.
"Dr. F. A. Cook, Waldorf, New York: "Started for home Roosevelt. Nothing arrived for me. Peary would allow nothing belonging to you on board. Said to leave everything on cache at Etah."

"Met Captain Sam, North Star. Did not go back after going schooner bound St. Johns; take steamer home. Hope you well. See you soon. Explain all. Good shooting."

"HARRY WHITNEY."
ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 26.—Wireless despatches received here say that the schooner Jennie, which is bringing Harry Whitney, the New Haven hunter back to civilization, left Indian Harbor yesterday morning for Saint Johns and likely would not call at Etah Harbor.

It is expected that the Jennie will arrive here Wednesday.

"AURORA" PUTS A CRIMP IN THE WIRES

Telegraph Service Paralyzed—Affect
All Sections.

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—Gripped by the mysterious "Aurora" telegraph wires practically all over the world were paralyzed today and from early morning and at times cut off entirely between certain points. Old telegraphers called it the "Aurora" for brilliant northern lights usually follow an electrical phenomenon, but instead of watching for the display they bent their minds and energies to untangling the snarl and adjusting their instruments.

The first break came shortly before 7 a. m., eastern standard time, or noon at Greenwich, and for the next five hours, telegraph wire circuits from Boston, Chicago, westward, with the strange force. That the disturbance was world wide was shown by the European cables announcing similar troubles with lines on the continent as well as with the submarine cables.

The crest of the wave in the eastern part of this country seemed to have been reached shortly before noon and after that the wires began to improve generally. Still there were frequent throbs during the late afternoon and evening.

Because similar disturbances have been noticed during the maximum sun spot period which was reported about a year ago some astronomers have conjectured that these so-called waves are only a small part of some greater disturbances in the sun.

NORTHEAST STORM SENDS YACHT ASHORE

GLoucester, Mass., Sept. 26.—The heavy northeast storm, which piled up the 12-ton sloop yacht Prulser, owned by George B. Higgins of Bath, Me., on the rocks off Annisquam Light, and the two men on board, Captain Edward Holden and Dwight Webster, were taken off by a volunteer crew in a lifeboat of the Massachusetts Humane Society, commanded by Captain Davis, keeper of the light. The boat received a bad pounding on the rocks, but was later floated and towed inside Annisquam Harbor by the power boat of the Gloucester life saving station.

The Prulser was trying to make Provincetown on a voyage around Cape Cod to New Bedford, when the weight of the northeast at noon forced the sloop to put about for shelter inside Annisquam Harbor. The boat was scudding along with three reefs in her mainsail when a heavy gust of wind ripped up the sail. An effort was then made to get the boat through the channel into the harbor under the jib, but owing to the difficulty in managing her under the headsail in such a heavy wind and sea, the little boat was picked up by a big wave and set on the rocks just outside the channel. The plight of the crew was seen by Captain Davis of the Annisquam light and with a volunteer crew Holden and Webster were taken off. Word was sent to the Gloucester life saving station and they came down with their power boat, with which they managed to float the Prulser some hours later, considerably damaged.

TOO MUCH LIKE WORK
"Haven't you a home?" asked the sympathizer.
"Yes," answered Plodding Pete. "I had a nice home, but de first ting I know it had a wool pile and a garden and a pump, and den it got so much like a steady job dat I resigned!"—Washington Star.

**Mrs. Humphry Ward's
Great Canadian Novel**

A stirring romance in which, in every chapter, Mrs. Ward reveals her deep-stirred enthusiasm for the Canadian land, which she triumphantly hails as "the great new State being laid under your eyes, deep and strong, by men who know what it is they are doing—to see history begun by men who know what they are writing."

**Begins in the October
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL**

Delivered to any address on request to
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Mill and Main Streets.
THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia

ST. STEPHEN FACTORIES TO BE ENLARGED NOW

Ganong Bros. to Build Brick Addition—
Soap Concern to Enlarge.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., Sept. 26.—This community was saddened last evening by the announcement of the sudden death from apoplexy of Fred Shaughnessy, son of Joseph Shaughnessy of the customs service. He was twenty-six years of age and was survived by his father, five brothers and two sisters, one of whom is Mrs. John Elmore of St. John. He was a druggist by occupation and had been employed in Calais, St. John and Woodstock.

A heavy fall of rain has prevailed here all day and had greatly interfered with the meetings addressed by Mrs. Wright, president of the Dominion W. C. T. U. and in discouraging to the promoters of the coming fair.

That St. Stephen industries are in a highly condition is emphasized by the proposed enlargement of two of them. Ganong Brothers are preparing for the erection of a large brick addition to the candy factory, to be commenced next spring. The St. Croix Soap Manufacturing Co. has just completed the purchase from Philip Breen of a large lot adjoining their present factory on Water street. This is at present occupied by P. Shaughnessy's livery stable, but this is to be torn down at once and the erection commenced of a very large addition to the soap factory, that will give that enterprising concern a building double the size of its present plant.

DID NOT KNOW LINCOLN.
(New York Evening Sun.)
One Matteo Avallone, a tailor, of West Hoboken, who has lived in this country twenty-two years, applied for naturalization papers.

MAN FALLS 500 FEET AND ESCAPES DEATH

Wife, Who Accompanied Him, Keeps All-
Night Vigil on Lonely Cliff.

EDINBURGH, Sept. 25.—Mr. Bruce, a visitor from Iford, met with a terrible accident on Ben Nevis on Wednesday evening, and his wife was compelled to spend the night on the mountain.

They were returning from the summit, when, in the falling light, Mr. Bruce made a false step near the bridge over the gully by the Half-way House, and fell into the valley, 500 feet below.

Mrs. Bruce was paralyzed with fear and was powerless to go to his assistance, and determined to keep vigil on the dreary mountainside, at the spot where Mr. Bruce disappeared, until the early morning brought the usual parties of climbers.

She waited through the lonely night until at 1 o'clock Thursday morning the first contingent of climbers appeared, she told them what had happened, and while some of them returned to Fort William, the others clambered down to where Mr. Bruce lay. They found him alive, but unconscious. His hand was broken in two places, his shoulder was dislocated, his head and face were cut badly and his body was bruised severely.

Mr. Bruce was taken to the Belford Hospital, where he is in a dangerous condition, and Mrs. Bruce is precatrated at Fort William.

COAL CRISIS IMMINENT IN MINES OF WALES

War in Prospect Over the Interpretation of
the New Agreement.

CARDIFF, Sept. 25.—Another grave crisis looms as regards the industrial horizon of south Wales. The agreement arranged a few months ago, after so much anxious negotiation, has brought the coal field no peace. It has been war ever since over the interpretation and enforcement of this new agreement. The afternoon shift question, however, has given most trouble, and will bring about an early issue.

The quarrel is not so much over the expediency of the introduction of an afternoon shift as over the basis on which the workmen employed in that shift shall be paid. The men are not averse to working in an afternoon shift commencing at 2 o'clock and finishing at 11 at night, but they are opposed to working on Saturday afternoon and for the five turns, Monday to Friday inclusive, they claim payment for six turns instead, the sixth being what is known as the bonus turn, which by custom has been conceded to the night shift in certain parts of the coal field.

The Coal Owners' Association repudiates the claim, and has come to the momentous resolution of either serving notices on October 1 next on the workmen employed at all the associated collieries, or acting only in those local cases where the difficulty has arisen.

This decision has produced consternation in the coal field and in the coal trade generally. The coal owners, it is felt, have withdrawn definitely from regions of conciliation, and some of the prominent masters who were foremost in effecting the recent settlement are now unanimous for direct immediate action. The men's attitude is equally determined, and in some cases they have agreed to terminate their contract and have the issue settled at once.

IMPOSSIBLE
"How do you overcome insomnia?"
"Say the multiplication table up to twelve times twelve."
"But I can't get the baby to learn it."—Cleveland Leader.

BETRAYED BY BUTTON MURDERER IS CAUGHT

Old Coat Clue That Led to the Solution
of Deep Mystery.

PARIS, Sept. 25.—An ordinary coat button has just led to the capture of a murderer after a search of many months.

On March 29 last a postcard publisher named Donald Parapherson Flourot, a native of Mauritius, was found murdered in his office in Paris. Near the body lay an overcoat bearing the mark of a Brussels firm of outfitters. The coat was much worn, and had been fitted with new buttons bearing a Buenos Ayres trade-mark. Inquiries at Brussels were fruitless. The coat was then sent to Buenos Ayres, where, after a painstaking search, it was recognized by a tailor who did repairs for the customers of a small hotel there. He had seen new buttons on the coat eighteen months ago for a Belgian named Knopkaert. This man's movements were traced through a local shipping office to Paris, and it was ascertained that he was here at the time of the murder. Investigation into Knopkaert's career showed that he was a deserter from the Belgian army. Eventually he was traced to Brussels, and was arrested yesterday.

Charged with the murder of Flourot, he at once made a full confession that he had killed him in the course of a quarrel.

SHOEMAKERS' CANDLES

I well remember some seventy years ago seeing the candles in use. To produce what was known as the flat candle, which was also sometimes called "shoemaker's candle," two newly made "edges" were pressed close to each other while soft and then again lowered into the hot fat, thus holding them together as one candle with two wicks. The size could then be increased if desired. This flat candle was most generally used by shoemakers and tailors, but was made use of in some households whenever an extra bright light for working or reading was required.—Cor. Dickensian.