

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN. N. P., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1908

HAD TO BUY LIQUOR FOR HIS SAILORS

CAMPBELLTON, N. B., Sept. 20.—An incident occurred on board the ship *Annesley* of Liverpool, on her arrival here from Australia Saturday evening. The crew refused to obey the officers unless they were furnished with rum, and they threatened them with violence unless their demands were complied with.

AYLESWORTH BACK GREATLY IMPROVED

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 20.—Hon. A. B. Aylesworth returned to Ottawa this morning after a six weeks' absence in Europe, where he went for treatment of his spinal malady. At Victoria, Mr. Aylesworth consulted one of the best specialists on the continent, and after ten days' treatment from him his hearing has already very much improved. To complete the cure will take some time, and the Minister of Justice was strongly urged to remain in Victoria and continue the treatment longer, with the probable result that his hearing would have been almost completely restored. He was, however, anxious to return to assist the government in the election campaign, and personal considerations were sunk in his loyalty to his party. He will be able to continue the treatment here, and has every reason to believe that the steady improvement which has been taking place for the past two or three weeks will be continued until the malady is permanently eradicated.

Mr. Aylesworth will go to his own constituency in North York in a day or so and will afterwards take part in the campaign throughout Ontario.

ANNAPOLIS VESSEL ASHORE SATURDAY

CHATHAM, Mass., Sept. 19.—The three-masted British schooner *A. D. Hill*, Annapolis, N. S., to Vineyard Haven for orders, went ashore on Saturday morning, and after a rough start, and after being heavily for a while, she floated free through the jetties of the third or her deckload of laths. Crews from the Monomoy and Monomoy Point life saving stations started out to give assistance. The Monomoy crew reached there first, and before the Monomoy Point men arrived the schooner had floated and it is thought proceeded to Vineyard Haven, with the Monomoy life savers on board. The vessel had pounded so heavily that it is thought she must have sprung a leak.

NELSON HOUSE DESTROYED

NEWCASTLE, Sept. 20.—Miss Margaret O'Brien's house, known as the Daley property, opposite the post office, Nelson, caught fire yesterday afternoon from a chimney. The house was completely destroyed. Its contents were saved. It was occupied by Joseph Richardson, Miss Eliza Arneson, Miss Mary Burke, who also kept a bakery, and Michael Dunn's grocery. Upstairs was an A. G. H. hall. The loss is over one thousand.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 20.—Lena Connors, aged six years, while playing with matches in the yard of her home on Grafton street, this afternoon, was so badly burned that she died in the hospital two hours later. The child was terrified by injured from head to foot.

FULL CHARGE OF SHOT STRIKES YOUNG EDW. COOK IN THE FACE

SACKVILLE, Sept. 20.—Wood Point, five miles from here, was the scene of an awful tragedy Saturday afternoon when thirteen-year-old Edward Cook, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Cook, was accidentally killed by a charge from a double-barreled shot gun in the hands of Edward Wood, aged fifteen. Young Cook was killed instantly, the charge tearing a gaping hole under the left eye. The accident took place near Allen's Creek, at almost half past five, when the two boys were bringing their parents' cows from the pasture. The two boys had set out together, secured the cows, and when almost a quarter of a mile from home they noticed a

crow flying over their heads. Wood turned toward Cook to take a shot at the bird, and as he did so the gun was discharged. The full charge of shot struck Cook in the face, and he fell to the road.

Assistance was soon at hand, but Cook was beyond all human aid. Corner M. Baird of Middle Sackville was notified and viewed the body. He decided that no inquest is necessary, as the tragedy was clearly accidental.

Young Cook is survived by his parents, four brothers and three sisters. One of the sisters is Mrs. Baxter Brownell of Sackville, and one brother is John Cook of Joliffe. Young Wood has been much prostrated by the heart-rending affair.

FINED FOR SELLING TEMPERANCE DRINK

MONCTON, N. B., Sept. 20.—A number of convictions for Scott Act violation were secured in the police court Saturday. A. J. H. Hodges, ex-Police-man Fred Jones and Ben. Legere were each fined fifty dollars. In the Hodges case the conviction was made on sale of Nova Scotia stout. The stout beverage is put up in Nova Scotia for a temperance drink and which is claimed to be non-intoxicating. Analyst Paddock, St. John, who tested the beverage, gave evidence to the effect that it contained less than two per cent alcohol. Mayor Purdy, a member of the police commission, and Ald. Martin were called Saturday by the defense and gave their opinion that Nova ale and Nova stout samples of which had been submitted to them were non-intoxicating. Notwithstanding this evidence the magistrate entered a conviction. The case is to be appealed, and the question fought out in the higher court.

Eugene McSweeney of the Moncton Furniture Co., is to be married Wednesday morning next to Miss Eva McGinnis, daughter of John McGinnis of this city.

The funeral of the late J. W. Wallace, I. C. R. travelling auditor, took place this morning and was largely attended. Interment took place at deceased's old home, Hillsboro. The funeral services were conducted at the grave by Rev. H. G. Dockrell of Moncton, assisted by Rev. Z. L. Fish of Hillsboro.

DISORDER REIGNED AS BORDEN SPOKE

MONTEAL, Sept. 20.—The feature of the Borden meeting here Saturday evening was an organized attempt made by some of the C. P. R. strikers to compel the opposition leader to take recognition of the strike. The meeting was a large one, the capacity of the Monument National being tested. E. D. Monk, M. P. for Jacques Cartier, was the first speaker and talked so long that the audience grew tired of him. So soon as Mr. Borden rose to speak, a group of men in the gallery began booing and uttering other hostile cries. Mr. Borden was plainly rattled and vainly endeavored, seconded by the chairman, to obtain a hearing. In this he was not successful, and finally walking over to the reporters' table, announced that if the audience would not hear him he could at least talk to the reporters. At this there was another uproar, which lasted until Inspector Leggett, at the head of thirty policemen, went into the gallery where the disturbance was located and quickly restored order. After this Mr. Borden was not interrupted, but his speech was lacking in fire and was a disappointment to many present.

Mr. Borden and his party spoke at Cowansville, in the Eastern Townships in the afternoon, and probably three thousand people turned out and gave him a good reception. Tomorrow he speaks at Pembroke.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 20.—The city of Rhineland, Wis., is threatened by forest fires, and Milwaukee today was called on to aid in saving the city.

MACKENZIE KING'S SPLENDID RECORD

OTTAWA, Sept. 20.—A cable despatch from London published on Saturday stating that Lord Strathcona is anxious to resign the high commissioner-ship is discredited in government circles here. No communication to that effect has been received by the government.

W. L. MacKenzie King, Deputy Minister of Labor, left last night for Toronto, where he will receive tomorrow an invitation from the Liberals of North Waterloo, his native county, to be their candidate in the coming election.

Mr. King will, of course, say nothing as yet as to whether or not he will accept the nomination, but it is believed that he will yield to repeated requests from North Waterloo and seek in the commonsense still larger opportunity for advancing the industrial welfare of Canada than has been open to him as a member to the civil service and as deputy head of his department. His splendid and uniformly successful record at Ottawa in various special missions which he has undertaken for the government during the past eight years leaves little room for doubt that the voters of North Waterloo will elect him in preference to his probably opponent Mr. Segram who has not been in his seat in the Commons for more than a week in an aggregate of two years. Mr. King has already been prominent in the support of a number of influential Conservatives in the riding if he will consent to run.

A surprise portfolio for the department is a very probable move of Sir Wilfrid after the elections are over and Mr. King would be the logical choice as Minister in charge.

His report on the investigation into conditions of the workers in the textile industry in Quebec, undertaken last July, has been completed and presented to the government. The report contains many important recommendations calculated to better existing conditions, but it will not be made public until after the elections.

The desire of both Hon. Mr. Lemieux and his deputy, Mr. King, is that nothing should be done on the eve of an election which might bear even the appearance of using the department for party advantage. Consequently the political advantage which might accrue at the present juncture will be foreborne.

BISHOP CARMICHAEL LIES AT DEATH'S DOOR

MONTEAL, Sept. 20.—Bishop Carmichael, of the Church of England diocese of Montreal, is lying at the point of death. His lordship, who only returned from London a week ago, where he had been in attendance on the Pan-Canadian conference, preached this morning in the cathedral on the meeting of the conference. In the evening after the service he was stricken with apoplexy and he is now lying in his residence adjoining and medical assistance summoned. Attendance of physicians here said there was no hope of his recovery.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 20.—Capt. Richards of the Lunenburg schooner *Cyril*, which arrived here today, reports a suicide at sea. While fishing from a dory on the banks, Ronald Wale, aged 21, unmarried, of La Havel set an anchor and leaped overboard. He had been dependent, and never came to the surface.

Inside the little chapel the cure was waiting for them. Although the light was very strong, because he wished to contribute exceptional lustre to the scene, the cure's assistant bore a lighted wax taper at the font. The expense was not great, only three cents, but the effect was worth it, and the baby blinked at the flame with obvious satisfaction. Outside, in front of the door, all the villagers waited, adults and youth. Only the baby's relatives, cousins of the first, second, third and fourth degree, were invisible. They knew what was due to them, and waited at home.

The ceremony was soon over, and once more the cortège appeared. Now for the supreme moment. Standing on the church doorstep and prompted from behind in audible accents by his mother, the little godfather politely handed to the bridegroom a blue cornet of sweets. Then, dipping his hand freely into his basket, he flung the little papers among the group of spectators and checked with a gasp as

THE FESTIVITIES AT A FRENCH CHRISTENING

A Party of tourists, when making a trip in an automobile through the environs of Paris a few days ago, suddenly came upon an unexpected scene. It was the christening of a baby at the little village of Les Mollieres, near Sevres. As the visitors seemed highly interested in the proceedings, they were invited to take part in the ceremony, which was different from anything of the kind to be met with at home. The following description of what the tourists saw, and which was given by one of the women of the party, gives a good notion of how such matters are arranged in France.

Pere Sinec is the richest peasant in Les Mollieres. His neat little house has floors of polished elm. His garden is the biggest and brightest in the district, not excepting that of the cure. Pere Sinec had mentioned casually in the village cafe that his wife was going to bring up his son's baby. Young Sinec, the baby's father, kept a sausage shop in Sevres, which he was about to sell a fortnight hence, and owing to this the christening was fixed for the following Thursday, a day which, with young folk in France, is a half holiday.

GODFATHER'S GIFTS.

In the week that preceded the ceremony the busiest persons in the village were Pere Sinec, the baby's grandmother and her neighbor, the mother of the godfather. At a French christening, the leading role is that of the godfather, but when, as in the present case, the part is to be played by a youngster of only eight years, the responsibility falls upon his parents. Both the sponsors of the Sinec baby were of the same tender age, and required a great deal of drilling.

Pere's own father—Pere is the name of the godfather—being in rather straightened circumstances, the customary distribution of bright new copious to the village children had to be cut down to narrow limits, but, on the other hand, "dragées" or sugar plums, being fairly cheap, these were purchased on a lavish scale. Forty pounds of the large, white and pink sugar almonds were ordered down from Paris with plenty of blue and white paper bags, bearing the date of the festivity in beautiful silver lettering, in which to distribute the sweets to the village children. The indulgence presents were duly purchased—a silver-handled ivory spoon for the baby and an embroidered handkerchief for the baby's godmother.

THE GREAT "CHIC."

On the other side of the garden wall the baby's grandmother, who had been a fine cook in her younger days, was getting ready for the gargantuan feast which would end the ceremony, and which would be talked of in the village for months to come. There would be a superb menu, including a roast of veal, a silver-plated silver service, and a big five-franc piece for a tip. It was afterwards agreed that the Sinec christening was the most characteristically ever held in Les Mollieres.

The bells brought all the village into the church, and the party started for the church, and the procession marched past with great eclat. First walked the godfather, leading by the hand the godmother. Both children were dressed in their smartest clothes, and the godfather carried a basket of sweets covered with blue and white ribbons in which were heaped the packets of dragées.

The Sinec baby, being a boy, its christening decorations were naturally and necessarily masculine, and in the bright autumn sunshine the effect of these baskets was exceedingly impressive. The godfather's left arm there hung a second basket filled with twists of bright scarlet paper, these contained the "soucs," or copper one-cent coins. There were only two hundred of them, but they took up a great deal of room and weighed very heavy. They were recognized and appraised immediately by the village children, who thus knew exactly what to expect.

AT THE CHAPEL.

Next behind the sponsors walked the baby's mother, carrying the infant and supported by her father-in-law. Pere Sinec looked splendid. He had discarded his sabots and donned leather shoes, and wore a new overcoat. He had shaved with extra care, but a natural nervousness, in view of the solemnity of the occasion, had made his hand tremble, and the razor had left a gash all across his right cheek. His wife, who walked behind with the baby's father, wore her fine black silk gown purchased the year of her own marriage, twenty-five years before, but as good as new and very becoming. Her pleasant, rosy face was seen to great advantage under her white net cap. The sponsors' parents brought up the rear.

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dived and pushed and scuffled to pick them up. Then he plunged his other hand into the red basket; instantly the children left the pursuit of the blue packets and waited with open eyes and mouths for the shower of coins. Flung by so small and weak an arm, the twists did not fly far. A gleam of malice shone into the godfather's eyes. He saw an enemy in the village—a youth bigger than himself, who occasionally indulged in scuffle at his expense. This lad was in the crowd.

For a few brief moments Pere tasted the sweets of revenge. He carefully threw his red packets in the direction where the enemy was not, and relished the look of consternation quickly changing to wrath, in the face that was watching his movements so closely. But the paternal eye was vigilant. "Throw quickly in every direction, Pierre." And the godfather, still vengeful but not daring to disobey, shoved out his canister and cast with such feverish haste that the scene was speedily ended.

WHAT A FEAST!

Then, the procession formed again, there began the round of visits to relatives which is obligatory in every properly conducted christening. The baby was presented in turn to aunts, uncles and cousins; the same admiring comments on the infant's appearance collected from each cottage in turn, and it was nearly five o'clock when the party reached the Sinec dwelling. Shortly after the guests for the banquet assembled. Pere Sinec changed her gown and fled into her kitchen, and Pere Sinec descended to the cellar and brought up an armful of bottles of red and white wine. Then the fifteen took their seats.

What a feast it was! The sponsors were installed side by side in the middle of the table, and, upon in hand, awaited with impatience the arrival of the first course. This was the soup, made with five pounds of beef, two large fowls, cabbage, onions and carrots. Then came fine entrees provided by the baby's father, the Sevres pork butcher, in the shape of the choicest foie gras, and a piece of roast that was a chef d'oeuvre. Then the fowls from the soup were brought on, served with a delicious white sauce, and while they were removed, a large piece of roast veal arrived garnished with green asparagus. Pere Sinec, who had been to his cellar and opened successively eleven bottles of Burgundy—all of which were emptied.

VALIANT FRENCHWOMEN.

"What a dinner you are giving us," said the women as they placed their knives and forks on glass supports on the tablecloth and pushed back their empty plates. The men nodded at Pere Sinec. "You are a lucky man," said the father of the godfather. "What a cook! Mon Dieu, mon Dieu!" But Pere Sinec had vanished again. This time she reappeared with a huge gigot. "Ah, non," said the guests with a shout of approval to the leg of mutton and its bearer. "And promises fritée!" But one refused to partake. "I am not a valiant Frenchman in that district. The women began to look a little worried at the sight of the gigot which stood in the middle of the table flanked by

SCHOOL GIRLS

Most of our ambitious young American girls work too hard at school.

Many teachers have little or no judgment about pushing a child beyond her endurance. They ought to know that girls especially have a danger period. Often, too often, utter physical collapse is the result, and it takes years and years to recover lost vitality.

Many a young girl has been helped over this critical period, and been prepared for a healthy womanhood by

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Miss Elsie L. Hook, of Chelsea, Vt., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

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Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

...WARD... ...ORGANIZATION...

The Liberal Electors of the City of Saint John will meet Monday Night at 8 o'clock, for Ward Organization, viz:

- | | |
|------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Queens, Dukes | Berryman's Hall |
| Sydney, - - | No. 11 Germain St. |
| Kings, - - | No. 8 Waterloo St. |
| Prince, - - | Lelacheur's Hall, |
| Wellington, - | Brussels St. |
| Victoria, - | Hannah Factory, |
| | City Road. |
| Dufferin, - | Hall 640 Main St |
| | over R. J. Adams & Co |
| Lorne, Lansdowne | |
| and Stanley, Temple of Honor Hall. | |
| Guys, - | Oddfellows Hall, Carleton. |
| Brooks, - - | No. 11 St. John St. |

JOHN KEEFE, HEBER S. KEITH,
Chairman Executive. Secretary.

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STAR WANT ADS.
BRING RESULTS

OPEN ROOMS TODAY

SUSSEX, Sept. 20.—The Liberals of Sussex will open their committee rooms in Sussex tomorrow night for the campaign. All friends of the party who visit the Sussex exhibition are invited to call at the rooms, where men will be in attendance to furnish any information. The rooms are those on Church street which were occupied by the committee during the provincial campaign.

BEST SEASON YET

* LUNenburg, N. S., Sept. 20.
* The Lunenburg grand bank fishery this season is the best in years. One hundred and ten vessels were engaged, and the total catch is 18,625 quintals, an increase of 15,000 over last year. The vessels average 1,200 quintals each.

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

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