

ST. JOHN STAR, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1905.

ONE DROWNED IN FALLS; ONE SAVED.

Two Young Men Struggle in Seething Waters.

Charles Lord of Carleton Went Down—Harding Humphrey Was Saved in the Nick of Time.

While hundreds of people, unable to render any assistance, stood on the suspension bridge and along the banks at the falls last evening watching the tragedy, Charles Lord of Carleton went to his death in the swift running water and Harding Humphrey was saved only when he was on the point of giving up.

The accident occurred about half-past six. The two young men left their homes in Carleton to row to the place near Cushing's Mills known as "the pet," with the intention of picking up logs and other wood to be found there. The tide was nearly high with the current running high, but Lord was of the opinion that the passage could be made.

When passing under the bridge their boat was caught in the swift flow which sweeps around what is known as West Head and the point of the Fairville side between the two bridges. The boat was caught by the current, turned sideways, quivered for an instant and upset.

Young Lord made a desperate fight for his life. Humphrey held to the oar which he had been using. Lord however had no such aid and he was swept from his companion who tried to help him. He struggled manfully in the rush of water and was carried up nearly to Cushing's Mill, where in the big eddy he went down.

Humphrey aided by his oar battled for life. Soon after the boat was upset, M. J. Fleming, of Fleming's foundry happened on the scene driving in a buggy. He saw at once what had happened and lashed his horse into a gallop and made for Cushing's Mill which he saw was the only possible point from which a rescue could be attempted.

On his way down he met Theodore Cushing and Capt. Granville and in a 16-foot dory these two pushed out and began the search. By this time another rescue party was out from the American schooner Manuel R. Cuza.

They were working on the vessel at the pumps when Fleming called to them to rescue the drowning man. The first at work jumped for the boat, John Fleming and Hugh Cullinan of Fairville, Edward Kitchen of South Bay, Charles Hendy of Queens Co. and Captain Shanklin.

Humphrey had already passed in midstream 100 yards up river. They rapidly gained on him but he kept shouting "Hurry, quick I can't stand it much longer."

They soon passed Mr. Cushing and

Capt. Granville, who had only the two oars. At last they came up to him, whirling around in a whirlpool about 200 yards off Deep Cove. Hendy took him by the shoulder and he was lifted into the boat, where he utterly collapsed. He was taken back to the schooner Lotus and laid out on the wharf, where his rescuers went to work to get the water out of him. He was then taken to the warm boiler room of the pulp mill.

There he was undressed, dry clothes were provided and stimulants were administered under the direction of Dr. J. H. Grey, who was summoned. Humphrey was found to be completely exhausted and thoroughly chilled, but after several hours' rest he revived and was able to go to his home in Carleton. Harding Humphrey is nineteen years of age. He is a strongly built young man, a powerful swimmer, and it is to this that he owes his life. He is a son of Charles Humphrey of 58 Water street, Carleton.

After the accident and when the water became smoother several boats went out to search for Lord's body, but they were not successful.

Charles Lord was seventeen years of age, the son of George Lord of 97 Water street, Carleton. He is survived, besides his parents, by two brothers, Merritt and George, Jr., and two sisters, Mrs. Bernard Clark and Miss Bertha.

Coroner McFarland of Fairville was notified of the accident and said this morning that it could not be decided whether an inquest is necessary or not until the body is recovered.

TOO LITERAL.

Gen. Negley, of Pennsylvania, was a strict disciplinarian. During one of the winters of the Civil War he concluded that as certain guard house was altogether too comfortable for prisoners, and ordered Col. Marston, who later won fame as a soldier, lawyer, and statesman, to build a dungeon without so much as a crack opening anywhere, so that its should be perfectly dark. The dungeon was built with four solid walls, according to the "Chicago News." One day Gen. Negley came over to inspect it. He was accompanied by Col. Marston. "Where is the entrance?" said the general. "and how do you get anybody into it?" "Oh," said Col. Marston, "that is not my lookout. I simply obeyed the orders."

GERMANY TRAVELLING SCHOOLS

Farmers' daughters are educated in many parts of Germany in travelling schools, which go from village to village to give girls over sixteen years of age practical lessons in housekeeping, cooking, the selection of food, care of poultry and cattle, the cultivation of vegetables, and butter and cheese-making. The results have been so satisfactory that it is now proposed to add instruction in nursing, cooking for the sick, mending and sewing. The teachers, who are graduates of the schools of housework, and have passed government examinations, carry with them an outfit of the cooking stove and the various utensils for cooking and ironing. The classes are held in the school houses, the term lasts six weeks, and the cost of tuition is put so low as practically to exclude no one.

A BAD SPELL.

(Success.)

Thomas W. Lawson was recently visited in his Boston office by a young woman who came laden with all sorts of college diplomas and gilt edge references. It so happened that Mr. Lawson needed a temporary secretary, and engaged her on the spot. When later in the day, the young woman handed Mr. Lawson a number of letters that he had dictated, they were chiefly remarkable for their hideous orthography. He called the girl's attention to her blunders, whereupon she replied with a giggle: "Really, now, I think I must have been bewitched."

"Quite so," said Mr. Lawson; "some fairy has evidently cast a bad spell over you."

A FLOW OF LANGUAGE.

(Springfield Republican.)

President John H. Finley, of the College of the City of New York, tells a story that was handed down to him by his predecessor. When General Alexander A. Webb was president of the college, he had a secretary who was prone to use strong language. One day the general came rushing out of his office, which was adjacent to the secretary's. "Did I hear somebody swear?" exclaimed President Webb, as he glanced at the secretary. "Well, you see, Mr. President," said the embarrassed secretary, "I have such a flow of language that I must put a dam in now and then in order to get along."

QUITE LIKELY.

(New York Sun.)

They were talking when they came into the car and they kept on talking for forty blocks. In spite of the roar and rattle of the subway trains this much of the conversation was overheard: He—If some other man should tell you he loved you, what would you do? She—Oh don't be silly. He—But I mean it. What would you do? She (wearily)—I don't know. He (decisively)—Well, I know what I'd do. She—What? He—I'd kill him. She (serenely)—I don't suppose you'd ever know anything about it.

Royal Household Flour

must be better than all other flours. We will not be satisfied to even share the honors of first place.

THIS assertion is not made through any selfish desire to deprive other millers of their right position; but we know that our facilities for producing the best flour are beyond contradiction the finest in Canada. Ours are the only mills where flour is scientifically purified while in the course of being ground, and if you could see the dirt that we take out, and then think of what others must of necessity leave in, you would not long hesitate as to which is best for your stomach. You would quickly agree that HOUSEHOLD must be the best.

56c OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., Ltd., MONTREAL.

NATIONS NOT MERCIFUL TO DEFEATED GENERALS.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Russia has several beaten generals at the present time, and the question is what will eventually become of them.

The land of the Great Bear has seldom permitted the leaders of her army and navy to long survive their downfall, notwithstanding statements to the contrary, and there are several instances of Russians, once shining lights in barracks rooms and naval dockyards, who have taken leave of life both obscurely and tragically.

It was not so very long ago that a famous general, at one time honored all over Russia, died by his own hand at a German gambling spa. He had strayed during the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78, and in consequence the troops under his command had met with an unexpected disaster.

After the war the general left St. Petersburg in disgrace, and under an assumed name, took up his residence in Germany. He dissipated his fortune at gambling places, and when he had come to his last penny he became a "handy-man," doing out a bare existence by running errands, doing odd jobs, and distributing bills.

Being unable to recover his self-respect and manhood, he sought release by suicide. He shot himself at a gambling spot, and when his body was searched not a coin was found upon him.

Again, a leader of the Russians during the Crimean war died in abject poverty in an attic in the Latin quarter of Paris. He had lost 15,000 men at Inkerman, and his commission was taken from him.

He went to France and led a Bohemian life for many years, making a good income by composing musical pieces. The money he earned he spent in riotous living, and one morning he was found dead in his attic after a heavy drinking bout.

According to the Echo de Paris, Capt. Klade, who was the chief Russian witness before the North sea commission, has been deprived of St. Petersburg of all his appointments and functions, except that of professor at the military academy.

It would be interesting to follow the future fortunes of this gentleman, for it is certainly doubtful whether his colleagues at the military academy will permit him to long survive his downfall.

Japan is very harsh on her defeated officers, both naval and military. During the present war in the far east a naval lieutenant, who failed to carry out a task set him was politely told by his chief to cover his disgrace by committing suicide.

A sheet was strung on the deck of the lieutenant's gunboat, and behind this was placed an arm chair and a table. On the latter was a sharp knife wrapped in a piece of clean paper. The lieutenant bowed to his comrades, went behind the sheet, sat in the chair and picked up the knife.

The official reports stated that the lieutenant had died distinguishing himself in action, and the emperor granted him a posthumous medal.

After our troops had entered Peking and sacked the summer palace of the emperor, a Chinese general, known as

the chief of the "dragon-slayers," who allowed his troops to be badly beaten, had his commission taken away from him and was publicly degraded.

For a long time his wretched figure was to be seen in the streets of the capital, with gyves on his limbs and a board round his neck as a punishment. For many years a shabbily-dressed elderly man wandered aimlessly about Madrid. At one time he was one of the most mighty of the French marshals, and his tunic blazed with gold lace and jewelled orders.

He had risen from the ranks, but misfortune came to him when he started out to meet the Germans as leader of half a million men. Accompanying him to the front were innumerable valets, grooms, and secretaries, yet he came back to Paris, not as a mighty conqueror, but as a broken, friendless man.

He had, in the eyes of the republic, disgraced himself, and popular prejudice drove him from his native country. He went to Madrid and fell lower and lower down the social scale until he became practically a beggar, both in language and habits.

Not a touch of former greatness was shown by the ex-marshal as he waded in a purposeless way about Madrid.

A French journalist met the broken man once, and in reply to a question he said sadly: "When I was a French marshal I was the republic's slave, now I am a free man; but the price of freedom is vermin and a crust of bread!"

Several of the brilliant generals of the southern states of America during the civil war were driven into humble retirement when lasting fame was the incentive ahead. One died in a New York garret some time since a broken-down and hopelessly intemperate old man, while another came to this country and set up in business as a barber.

Another general who became a barber was the leader of the Persians, whom Sir James Outram crushed just before the Indian mutiny broke out. The Shah degraded him, and after several more or less exciting adventures he came down to be a barber at Bagdad.

Numbers of wandering Britons allowed the fallen "glant" to shave them, and as he wielded the razor he related his many exploits.

Admiral Villeneuve, who was beaten by Nelson at Trafalgar, was never forgiven by Napoleon, and he became a homeless wanderer, living at cheap and even disreputable hotels.

His income, after his disgrace, was said to be under one hundred pounds a year, and when he died he was heavily in debt.

EAST PATRONS.

(Boston Herald.)

A Natick undertaker is something of a wit. Not long ago a friend asked him why he did not follow the style and have rubber tires put on his hearse.

"Well," he replied, "there is no particular necessity to do so, for the people I take to ride never find fault with the steel tires."

The Montreal Clothing Store

GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE

Is going out of business. This will be a great surprise to our patrons, nevertheless it is so. We are compelled to vacate these premises by September 2nd, when Mr. J. N. Harvey takes possession. Orders from Headquarters are: **SELL OUT COMPLETELY.** Not a dollar's worth of goods must remain, and, the time is so short, it simply means that the entire stock will be almost given away. No matter at what sacrifice, this stock must be closed out **WITHIN 19 DAYS.**

This means the greatest saving opportunity St. John has ever known, and to miss this chance to purchase first-class Clothing, at less than a third the manufacturers' price, will be a matter of life-long regret. **Remember the Last Day at this Store is Sept. 2.**

SATURDAY, AUG. 12, the Great Closing Out Sale commences, therefore decide quickly, and be on hand to participate in the Greatest Bargain Spectacle of a Century.

Our stock is familiar to all. It is new and up-to-date. Purchased from the best houses in Canada and United States. All fresh, crisp goods to be offered regardless of the immense loss to ourselves.

In this sale we purpose adding all our Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing from the wholesale department. It will be the greatest display of price cutting ever seen in this city.

THE STORE WILL BE CLOSED THIS WEEK TO ARRANGE FOR THE OPENING DAY.

Saturday, August 12, at 8 a. m.

Sale Will Continue to September 2nd, and No Longer.

Impossible to Enumerate the Whole Stock in This Advertisement. The List Below Suggests a Few of the Most Striking Offers

MEN'S SUITS—All this season's make in the Leading Patterns; former lowest cash prices, \$2.95, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00, \$16.00; closing out prices, \$2.35, \$3.65, \$4.90, \$6.75, \$8.95, \$11.50, \$13.75, and \$15.90. A glance at our goods will convince you that we mean business.

MEN'S PANTS—Former lowest cash prices, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.90, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4.00; closing out prices, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.45, \$1.95, \$2.25 and \$2.50. Such values have never been offered in this or any other city.

BOYS' THREE-PIECE SUITS—Former lowest cash prices were \$2.95, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.50; closing out prices, \$1.90, \$2.35, \$2.85, \$3.75, \$3.95, and \$4.25. It requires but a glance to create a desire to purchase.

BOYS' TWO-PIECE SUITS, BOYS' WASH SUITS, BOYS' BLOUSES, to be sold at give-away prices. 50 Boys' Wash Blouses, former lowest cash price, 50c; closing out price 15c.

300 DOZEN MEN'S WHITE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, Plain or Initial, former lowest cash price 50c; closing out price 15c.

300 DOZEN LADIES' WHITE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, Plain or Initial, former lowest cash price was 25c; clearing out price, 2 for 25c.

45 MEN'S FANCY VESTS, from \$1.50 to \$2.50; closing out price, 65c.

250 MEN'S HATS, from \$1.50 to \$2.50; closing out at 15c.

300 MEN'S STRAW HATS, closing out at 3c. each.

200 Dozen MEN'S FANCY HOSE, Best Lisle Thread, former lowest cash prices were 20c, 25c and 35c; a pair; closing out 2 pairs for 25c.

120 Dozen FINE HOSE, former lowest cash prices were 15c, a pair; closing out price, 3 pairs for 25c.

All our best REGATTA and SATEEN SHIRTS, Tool's make, former lowest cash prices, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50; closing out at 25c, 35c, 45c, and 65c.

OVERALLS worth 55c, a pair at 35c. OVERALLS worth \$1.00 at 65c, a pair.

CAPS worth 20c, and 30c at 5c; 3 for 25c. CAPS, regular 35c, and 50c, at 15c. each.

LADIES' VESTS worth 15c, each, to be sold 3 for 25c.

LADIES' WAISTS, wholesale price, 75c, to be sold at 25c. LADIES' WAISTS worth \$1.25, at 65c.

150 WHITE LINEN APRONS, worth 25c, each, 2 for 25c.

165 BLACK UNDERSKIRTS, regular \$1.25, closing out at 65c.

BOYS' SWEATERS, Finest Wool, regular 75c, now 35c.

MEN'S COTTON UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, only 45c, now 15c.

MEN'S FRENCH BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR, regular 60c, now 25c.

MEN'S LINEN COLLARS, 6 for 10c.

MEN'S KID GLOVES, regular 75c to \$1.00 a pair; slightly soiled, now 25c, for a pair.

BOYS' RUSSIAN SUITS, washable, regular \$1.50, now 45c. Better Quality, 65c each.

LADIES' RAINCOATS, LADIES' CLOTH SKIRTS and WAISTS, hundreds of different lines.

Must all be sold by September 2nd. Remember the sale begins Saturday, August 12, and ends September 2. Only 19 days. BE ON TIME.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL 9 P. M. SATURDAY 11 P. M.

Montreal Clothing Store,

207 UNION STREET.

At the Montreal Clothing Store.