

POOR DOCUMENT

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPT. 28, 1907.

THE BLACK DANGER.

Leading European journals during the past few days have expressed great satisfaction over the fact that France has been able to bring about a settlement of the native trouble in Morocco. The reason for this is not so much the fact of a religious war, or of a desultory conflict of any nature with the scattered tribes, but rather that such a campaign might bring on a far more serious war with the united black races. It was noted that all through the recent campaign France had shown a reluctance to penetrate Morocco. As a nation which has not actively followed the policy of expansion, she felt that a conquest of a barbarian territory would scarcely be worth the cost. In addition to this the French intelligence office was, no doubt, alive to the possibility that in the event of any extension of the campaign an enemy greater than the Moroccan natives alone would have to be met. In France, as well as in other European countries, there is a belief that in Africa a vast anti-European movement, extremely powerful and controlled by able men, is spreading itself over the greater part of the continent. It is known that Morocco is one of the principal centres of this movement, and a war in which all the tribes of that country participated might lead to a general uprising. Captain A. H. Wilson, a British officer, who served for some years in East Africa, in the Sudan, is a contributor in a recent number of the Nineteenth Century, and deals with the subject of the Senusis, the fanatical league which he positively declares is the greatest danger threatening the white races. Captain Wilson sums up his belief as follows:

"I must reiterate my former conviction that the next twenty years will see Europe struggling in the throes of an African war against forces so great that at the end it is unlikely to emerge that a single white man will remain in Africa." He quotes the testimony of Dr. Carl Peters who has also devoted some attention to this subject. The Senusis, as Captain Wilson describes it, is a Mohammedan religious organization founded in Africa in 1835 by a lineal descendant of Mahomet. Its principal object is to free all Moslem countries from infidel rule, this end to be reached by a universal holy war, the headquarters of the organization are said to be at Jarabub, on the frontier between Egypt and Benghiza. At this point Captain Wilson is authority for the statement that factories of arms and depots of all kinds of war material have been established. Supplies are landed at unfrequented harbors in North Africa, and thousands of pilgrims on their way to Mecca call at Jarabub to receive the blessings of the head of the movement, the Mahdi, who declares himself to be a lineal descendant of Mahomet. This individual is classified as the most important person in the Moslem world today and acting with his council issues all orders governing the actions of the natives. It is claimed that the African tribes which have been trained by France and Great Britain have been tampered with, and Captain Wilson even goes as far as to assert that 75 per cent. of them at least would, on the proclamation of a holy war, turn against their employers. There is no reason to believe that any such body of men as that referred to will be proclaimed in the immediate future, the policy of the Senusis being delay and perfect organization. The present head is said to be the third in succession from its founder. Members of the organization are sent to European countries to study the art of war, and Captain Wilson maintains that the movement is no blind organization of savages, but one that thoroughly understands the advantages of civilization. No action, he believes, will be taken until France or England, as nations with greatest interests in Africa, are busy with some other war, but when the Senusis decides to strike its blow an uprising against the whites, "will set loose every black skin in Africa, so great are the unrest and discontent among all the native races."

RAILROAD MEN AND JUSTICE.

A number of railroad men in Ontario are protesting against what they regard as injustice on the part of the attorney general of that province, who has placed under arrest several employees charged with various offences causing loss of life. These charges have been made by coroner's juries, and for the most part declare that the men in question are guilty of negligence, or disobedience of orders. It is perfectly fitting that men so charged should be arrested and prosecuted. The contention against such a proceeding is that fear of prosecution is creating in these so far political, a feeling of dread or nervousness, which

unfits them for the performance of their somewhat dangerous duties. If this is so, any one of us should become nervous, for who knows when we may take a notion to act on our own responsibility and kill somebody. The attorney general of Ontario will receive general commendation in his efforts to prevent such criminal negligence as has resulted in a series of fatal accidents in Canada during the past few months. The principal obstacle in such prosecutions is found in the distribution of authority. Crown officers are frequently unable to fix upon any one man at whose door the responsibility for a disaster may be laid. Still in spite of this, much can be done, and it is gratifying to note that sufficient is now being undertaken to call forth a protest from railroad employees.

RATTIN' JOE'S WAYER.

Rattin' Joe war the next o' the speakers. An' Joe war a friend o' the dead. The salt-water stood in his peepers. An' these are the words as he said: "Mate, ye know as I am a Christian. An' I'll gamble the good Lord don't know. That dear lives sich a roster as I am. But thar once war a time, long ago. When I war a kid, I remember. My old mother tent me to school. To the little brown church every Sunday. Whar they said I war dumb as a mule. An' I reckon I've nerly forgotten. Puddy much all that e'er I knew. But still, if ye'll drop to my racket, I'll show ye jist what I kin do."

"Now, I'll show you my Bible," said Joseph. "Jist hand me them cards off that rack."

"I'll convince ye that this is a Bible," An' he went to work shufflin' the pack. He spread out the cards on the table. An' begun kinder pious like: "Puddy much all that e'er I knew. If ye'll jist cheese your racket an' listen."

"I'll show ye the prair' book in cards. The 'ace,' that reminds us of our God. The 'deuce,' of the Father an' Son. The 'treys,' of the Father an' Son, Holy Ghost. For, ye see, all them three are but one."

The 'four-spot,' is Matthew, Mark, Luke an' John. The 'five-spot,' the virgins who trimmed Their lamps while yet it was light of the day. And the five foolish virgins who sinned. The 'six-spot'—in six days the Lord made the world. The sea and the stars in the heaven; He saw it was good w'at he made, then He said, 'I'll jist go and rest on the 'seven.'"

The 'eight-spot' is Noah, his wife an' three sons. An' Noah's three sons and their wives; God loved the hull mob, so bid 'em embark. In the freshest He saved all their lives. The 'nine' war the lepers of biblical fame. A repulsive an' hideous squad—The 'ten' are the holy commandments, which came. To us perishin' creatures from God. The 'queen' war of Sheba in old Bible times.

The 'king' represents old King Sol. She brought in a hundred young folks, gals and boys. To the King in his government hall. They were all dressed alike, an' she axed the old boy (She'd put up his wisdom as bosh). Which war boys an' which gals. Old Sol said, 'By Joe! How dirty their hands! Make 'em wash! And then he showed Sheba the boys only washed. Their hands and a part o' their wrists. While the gals jist went up to their elbows in suds. Sheba weakened an' shook the king's fads."

Now, the 'knave,' that's the Devil, an' God, of ye please. Jist keep his hands off'n poor Bill. An' now, lad, jist drop on yer knees for a while. T'll I draw, and perhaps I kin fill: An' hevin' no Bible, I'll pray on the cards."

For I've showed ye they're all on the cards. An' I think God'll cotton to all that I say. If I'm only sincere in the prair'."

"Is your machine a good hill-climber?" "I should say so! It is taking me over the hills to the porchhouse."

"Why are you so distrustful of the railways?" "I lost faith in 'em the first time I noticed that every one of 'em issued maps showing their own line drawn with a ruler and the other looking like bent hairpins."

"I have discovered one fact in natural history," said the smart hopeful of the family. "What is that, my son?" inquired the proud father. "That trees are about the only things which can leave and stay around at the same time."

Wife—I don't know where that child got his vile temper from—not from me, I'm sure. Husband (sadly)—No, my dear; you certainly haven't lost any of yours.

"What does it mean, pa, when it says that the worm turned?" "That the worm doesn't live in a flat."

Miss Mabel Thomson, of St. John, holds the position of champion lady golfer of Canada, her play on the Ottawa golf links yesterday determining the final results of the championship series, which began on Monday. Fifty-eight competitors entered, and the contest was a very close and exciting one right through. Miss Thomson's closest rival was Miss Dick, of Toronto.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

CRUELTY.

"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." But it is not of man's inhumanity to men, women and children I write today. "That is another story," and a sad, sickening story it is, but of man's cruelty to horses.

I, too, take off my hat to the alderman, although that is an old story—who protested against selling by public auction an old faithful servant of the city, to be cruelly treated in his old age, for the horses are always cruelly treated when they are sold or given away to men who never knew them in their youth and never had any affection for them and only want to beat and starve a few dollars out of them.

It is to be hoped that the citizens of St. John will show their disapproval of the selling of their horses by refusing to vote for the men who sold them and will try to elect a corporation with souls, even though corporations are said to be without them.

But perhaps people who could sell a historic house for a few dollars are not above making a few more by the sale of an historic horse.

The horse who can no longer do his work without pain should be chloroformed, not sold to some man who cannot afford to properly feed him and has not heart enough to give him proper care. And yet there are horses who could scarcely be more cruelly used if they were to change their owners, and some of these unfortunate horses are on our own streets.

The S. P. C. A. are doing something—perhaps all they can—to protect the horse and all other dumb creatures in the city. But they are handicapped by the indifference or apathy of the general public.

Why should not our policemen, be members (active members) of the S. P. C. A.? I have seen horses over-driven by half drunken men, and the driving of the most of the delivery boys is like the driving of Jehu, but I have never seen a policeman who saw anything to protect against such things.

It is doubtful economy to employ boys to drive delivery wagons for the majority of the time, but if they are horses and if careful men were employed instead of careless boys, the saving in harnesses would make the difference in wages.

The "docking" of horses is another cruelty that should be abolished. Mere docking is the smallest part of the cruelty. The suffering is considerable, I imagine, but that is soon over, and then the years of suffering commence for every summer must be a long agony to the poor horse deprived of the defense against the torturing flies that his Maker has given him. The suffering is reduced to its minimum by nets and sheltered stables but when the horse is old and must be replaced by a younger, sprightlier one, there are none who care enough for him to give him any protection whatever.

I saw yesterday up in a field an old horse trying to protect himself with his poor docked whip of a tail from the September wasp-like flies. The horse was a thoroughbred but when I told that a glance (if you know a horse). The long, pointed tapering ears, the clean, lean head, the fine, proud eye and all the rest of him spelled equine aristocrat very plainly. I could imagine him the pride of his owner, a Daniel Stogard, the observed of observers, and thought how he had fed from the dainty hand of his mistress who loved him and how now she would be if she could see him now in his unloved, neglected, old age.

I am not a horse worshiper of Roosevelt. I think he talks too much for a President, especially when he contradicts our own Roberts, for only a poet can understand the "wild." But I do have a growing respect for him since he stipulated when buying his peerless pair of bays that they must be "undocked." "God knew better how to make a horse than a V."

I imagine, the President knows how the mutilation came to be the fashion. How a dissolute old nobleman in one of his many drunken paroxysms of rage when his favorite hunter had brushed his face with his sweeping tail drew his sword and docked him with one sweep of the blade. And how the parasites and syphilis about him docked their horses and so started the ridiculous fashion, for the mad old earl rode his docked charger until he died.

How many of our ultra fashionables would ride behind docked horses if they knew that horses is a crime. God gave them to us to use kindly and not abuse.

THADDEUS.

MARRIED SIX WOMEN—AND SOUGHT TWO MORE

Handsome Bigamist is Convicted in London Court and Gets Year in Prison.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A more amazing figure than Bertrand Smith, who was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment at the New Bailey yesterday, is not known to Scotland Yard. No fewer than six women have been married to him. Among the witnesses against him who were present in court

Store Open till 11.30 p. m. Saturday, Sept. 28, 1907.

Since Wednesday Evening

Many people have learned

We Could Supply their

Footwear Needs.

Come this evening and see for yourself.

Percy J. Steel, Foot-Furnisher, 519-521 Main St. A.C.

Mr. W. L. Young.

were his actual wife, another woman whom he had promised to marry. He is a handsome man of 46 years, with a carefully waxed moustache and a very pleasant manner. Although a wheelwright, he was never seen in the street without a well-cut frockcoat and a silk hat.

His influence over women is remarkable, and some of those whom he has most deeply wronged are still fascinated by the good-looking rogue.

The first of his matrimonial adventures occurred when he was only 21. The bride was Miss Carrie Roberts, who now lives at Shepherd's Bush.

After living with his wife at Millbrook, Bedfordshire, for two years, he disappeared. In 1886 he was discovered at Manchester, and it was ascertained that in the meantime he had gone through the marriage ceremony with four different women.

For this he received the heavy sentence of seven years' penal servitude. On his release in 1911 he vanished once more, to reappear in London at the end of last year.

Then he met Mrs. Alice Ross, a Kingsland widow, and, undeterred by his previous punishment, induced her to marry him. He treated her with great cruelty, spent all her money, and finally left her destitute.

But even before he deserted Mrs. Ross he was living with a young servant at Burnbury, whom he robbed of everything she possessed. He also became engaged to several other servants in Kingsland and Burnbury, and lived on the money which he extorted from them.

This is as far as the police have been able to trace his adventures, but they believe there are many similar incidents which have not been brought to light.

STAR WANT ADS. BRING RESULTS

FOOT WORRIES

are unknown to those who use

Regal Foot Powder.

It keeps the feet cool, prevents chafing, checks excessive perspiration and then the skin of the feet firm and healthy.

25c. a Box, Sold Only By

E. CLINTON BROWN, DRUGGIST, Cor. Union and Waterloo Sts.

Genuine Imported BAY RUM,

In original bottles, —AT FHE—

Royal Pharmacy, King Street

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson, DENTIST, 34 Wellington Row.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Phone 123.

WANTED.

A stout, capable man, with some knowledge of Groceries, to pack and ship goods.

Apply, with references. W. F. HATHEWAY CO. 17 South Wharf

MARRIAGES

HARRISON-SLOCUM—At the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday, Sept. 25th, at 6 p. m., at Waterborough, Queens Co., by Rev. H. H. Gilles, Holly F. Harrison of Portland, Me., to Miss Amanda, daughter of Daniel Slocum of Waterborough, Queens Co., N. B.

HAYES-ROSSITER—On Sept. 25th, at Albert, by the Rev. Thomas Hicks, Albert Hayes, of Albert, to Ellen Ross, sister of Alma, Albert Co.

DEATHS.

LANGLEY—Suddenly at Highfield, Queens Co., on Sept. 22, Mrs. Matilda Langley, aged 76 years and 8 months, leaving one son and two grand-daughters to mourn their loss.

THE HOLDEN MONUMENT.

The monument to the memory of Dr. Holden, of which a cut and description are given in the Star, was erected by Mr. M. T. Kane, the well-known local granite dealer, and is a fine example of the high grade finished stock which Mr. Kane handles. Much credit has been given Mr. Kane by the committee who had in charge the erection of the monument for the very satisfactory way in which the work in all its details was attended to.

Mr. Kane has recently opened a new yard on Havelock street, opposite the Cedar Hill cemetery, on the Street Railway Company's Seaside Park line, and about 100 feet from Titon's corner, where many at any time be seen samples of the finished granites which he supplies. He imports not only all the N. B. granites, but all the higher grade Canadian and American stones, and does an especially satisfactory business in the very beautiful and just now intensely popular black granites. The work is practically all imported in the finished state, and is the output of the largest and best equipped firms in the business, for so great and rapid have been the improvements in stone handling, cutting and finishing machinery that these firms which are provided with the most modern types of such machinery have it in their power to turn out a product infinitely superior in the details of its finish, with a cheapness, ease and rapidity which would but a very short time ago have been regarded as marvellous. Dealing as he does with such firms, and importing in large quantities, Mr. Kane is in a position to supply any demand with the latest and best materials and designs in every size and at lowest prices. These facts, with promptness and most careful consideration of the wishes of customers have given Mr. Kane a large and ever-increasing business and ensure satisfaction to those who may in future decide upon placing their orders for monumental work with him.

Mr. Townsley—How long does a fish grow in a year? The Guide—Vaal, it depends on what's tellin' it an' his education an' natural inventiveness.

IF YOU WANT A SITUATION

Read the ST. John STAR Want Ads.

Exclusive Jewelry, Etc.

In new goods, and an endless variety from which to choose

Remembrances.

FERGUSON & PAGE, Diamond Dealers & Jewelers, 41 King Street.

You Also I suppose, have returned from your Summer Outing.

Corned Beef and Cabbage, Beef, Lamb, Lettuce, Carrots, Beets, Turnips, Cranberries, Celery, Groceries all kinds. CHARLES A. CLARK, The "Grocer," Main Phone 802-77. Sydney St.

PLUM BROWN BREAD. McKiel's Excellent Quality.

Ask for it Tomorrow Afternoon and Evening, to eat with your

Pork and Beans. At all Grocers, and at

McKiel's Own Stores, on Main St., Wall St. and Metcalf St.

STILL IN BUSINESS.

We deliver dry, heavy Soft Wood and kindling cut in stove lengths, at \$1.00 per load.

McNAMARA BROS., Chesley St. Phone 733.

CHRIS ROBINSON'S BUTTER NUT BREAD

Souvenirs will be distributed TODAY, and while they last at

ROBINSON'S Three Stores, 173 Union Street, 417 Main Street, —AND— 78 City Road.

Wrapped with each 7c loaf Butter-Nut Bread.

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IF YOU WANT A SITUATION

Read the ST. John STAR Want Ads.

READY FOR BUSINESS!

Our Fall Shoes are all lined up for your inspection, and such an array of Shoe Styles has never before been seen in this city. These "foot soldiers" of ours aren't all show, either. They're fighters. "Poor service" was never so stubbornly resisted as it will be this year by our Shoes. With every pair you buy goes our guarantee of perfect satisfaction. We shall be pleased to have every shoe wearer in this vicinity call and see the New Fall Styles. Shoes for the family, from Baby's tiny feet to Grandpa's tender feet—and not a price in the house to offend. Come, see.

D. MONAHAN, 32 Charlotte Street.

IF YOU WANT CAPS

WE have them of every description and for every purpose. Best in Quality, Finish and Style.

An extensive assortment of Cloth Tans O'Shanter Caps, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. Boys' Glens and Golf Caps. Men's Outing Caps. Tell your needs and we can supply you.

THORNE BROS. HATTERS and FURRIERS, 93 King Street.

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To Enjoy Life? To Have That Bouyant Feeling that Comes Only With Health?

If so try McMILLIN'S DYSEPSIA CURE. It positively cures the worst cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and all troubles caused by diseases of the stomach.

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Worth \$1.20 Dozen,

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J. M. QUEEN, Manager for New Brunswick, Canada Life Building, 60 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

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The Great Canadian Match for Canadian People.

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We Have a Supply of

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GOVERNMENT TAKES OVER

ZEPPELIN'S AIRSHIPS

The Count Has Been Most Successful and Has Won the Promised Assistance.

FRIEDRICHAVEN, Sept. 28.—Dr. Felix Lewald of the Department of Finance, acting for the Imperial Government, has taken over Count Zeppelin's balloon shed on Lake Constance. This means that the Government regards the Count's experiments in aerial navigation as successful, and that he has won the financial assistance promised him conditionally.

The Count's success in the last few days, when his airship manoeuvred over Lake Constance, remaining in the air for over four hours and travelling at the rate of 35 miles per hour, has attracted the attention of experts and scientists from foreign countries as well as from Germany. The Swiss meteorologist Quevauvill arrived here today for purposes of observation, and Patrick Alexander, the English flying machine maker, is coming shortly.

HELD THE SEAT

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The determined attempt made yesterday by the Labor Socialist candidate to capture the seat

in the House of Commons for the Kirkcaldy Division of Fife, made vacant by the death of David Maciver, Unionist, resulted in failure, and the outcome of the by-election was that Charles MacArthur, Liberal, secured the seat with a slightly increased majority.