

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B. OCTOBER 29, 1902.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH
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SIR FREDERICK BORDEN'S POSITION.

Sir Frederick Borden believes the Halifax merchants who called for a 24 or 25 knot transatlantic service have the wrong idea. In an interview which appears on the first page of today's issue the minister is quoted as saying:
"I may state that a fast line will be established in the near future and that the service most beneficial to Canada and in particular to the Maritime Provinces would be a 20-knot service."
Sir Frederick made this statement of his view of the proposed service as a maritime province man and after a careful consideration of the question. He now makes it known that his Boston deliverance on the subject was misquoted by a correspondent of the Halifax Herald. In the latest interview he takes issue with the spirit of the fast line resolutions adopted at the Academy of Music meeting, and it is evident he thinks Halifax was not taking a business view when it demanded that no tender be accepted which did not guarantee a speed exceeding that sustained by any of the big liners now in service.

These 25-knot steamers sound well, but it is not to be forgotten that for every knot over 20 there must be immense sacrifices of space to coal and engine room, and that every additional knot over 20 can be gained only at vast outlay.
The new Oceanic is to have machinery of 48,000 indicated horse power and will be 720 feet long. These are of the class demanded by Halifax.
The London correspondent of the New York Tribune says of them that, "phenomenal as the increase of passenger traffic has been, during the last 30 years, it has been accompanied by a corresponding growth in cost of construction and operating expenses. Every knot gained in speed represents an enormous increase in the consumption of coal and in the investment required for construction. The low estimate for the new ship, which are expected to make between twenty-four and twenty-five knots, is \$4,375,000. For such a vessel ten years is estimated as too short a time to repay, from earnings the capital invested in her."

Hence, says another writer, the old resource of government subsidy without which they would not be built, "and were they required for a purpose growing out of a situation that the British government regards as an emergency, they would not be built any way."
The Halifax Chronicle does not now insist that the sister city be the terminal all the year round. It says:
"The selection of any particular port as a fast line terminal must be a comparatively small matter for that port. It would not materially benefit business in Halifax, we think, to have a fast line entering and starting from its harbor. But it would greatly benefit the whole Dominion, both morally and financially to have such a line of steamers coming. It would attract the business of the empire and of the world to Canada. As an advertisement alone, it would be worth many times its cost. Through it the whole Dominion would be unified and consolidated. By means of it all Canada instead of a section of it, would be laid open to visitors and be given a fair chance of enlisting capital and promoting development."
The Halifax meeting should have been instructed by someone who had at his fingers' ends figures showing the comparative cost of building and maintaining ship of 20 knots and those of 25.

A PECULIAR MURDER TRIAL.

The Telegraph's despatches tell from day to day of the progress of the second trial of Roland B. Molnoux, of New York, for the murder of Mrs. Adams. The case has many peculiar features. Had the crime been committed in Canada the prisoner would have been dead or free nearly three years ago, which is to say, within a reasonable time after his arrest. Molnoux, it is admitted by the authorities, did not intend to kill Mrs. Adams. The allegation of the state is that he meant to poison Harry Cornish, physical director of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. A powder like bromo seltzer was sent to Cornish by mail. He carried it home and Mrs. Adams, at whose house he lived, swallowed it to cure a headache—and died.
It is asserted that Molnoux was jealous of Cornish and that he previously killed

by poison another member of the Knickerbocker who had shown some attention to the woman who subsequently became the wife of the present defendant.
Molnoux's father was a man of enviable social position, a member of the Legion of Honor, of some fortune, and highly respected. He secured talented lawyers to defend his son. They called in expert witnesses. The evidence is circumstantial, and in the first trial, was voluminous almost beyond precedent. The defending counsel hoped to succeed in so confusing the jury that an agreement would be impossible, however he was convicted, but secured a new trial. The issue is being occurred again in the present trial, the result of which is uncertain.
Here a judge would have used his discretion and curtailed the proceedings very materially.
It would not have taken nearly three years to have begun the second trial had one been necessary, as in all probability it would not have been, and the lawyers would not have been permitted to indulge in the wrangling which has been so noticeable in the Molnoux case. In Canada the rights of the accused are guarded carefully, but a guilty man is soon hanged. And that is justice.

THE BOYS

A practical step toward improving the moral condition of the idle and vicious boys of St. John made Friday when a committee of clergymen was appointed to canvas the feasibility of a plan outlined by Mr. Whitney of the Boys' Mission.
Mr. Whitney knows a boy when he sees one, knows his weaknesses and temptations, and, better yet, knows how to get hold of him.
He intimated that, if he thought it necessary, he could make revelations concerning the immorality of a class of boys in St. John which would shock the clergy more than did the Doherty-Higgins case. This is the more worthy of attention because the man knows what he is talking about.
It is worthy of note that he did not make any long address deploring the evils of which he speaks, but was content to suggest remedies. This is the better way. Simply to proclaim the existence of shocking conditions is of little use. Mr. Whitney said, and with truth, that the boy who is vicious will not go about seeking prayer meetings and asking for salvation. He must be sought out, and care must be taken not to arouse his hostility. He must be interested. It may be necessary to amuse him and to feed him as steps preparatory to making him clean-hearted, self-respecting and useful. It must be demonstrated to him that a religious man is not necessarily a weakling or a coward, that clean sport is the best play, and that the boy who does not learn and is a loafer, is not as happy as the boy who both learns and works.
Mr. Whitney told the clergymen that to "break up" a gang was merely to make it seek another rendezvous and would not result in reform. It is true. Preaching and the law together are not enough. A third element is essential and Mr. Whitney has suggested it. Help the boy by treating him as a boy, who may be guided to better things but who must be led, encouraged, interested rather than dragged. And united work is indispensable. There is no better work and none more deserving of practical aid.

MUNICIPAL HOUSES FOR THE POOR.

Toronto's controller is perfecting a plan for the building of municipal tenement houses such as are maintained by the cities of Glasgow, Birmingham and London. He will select the city to appropriate property where buildings are being removed for sanitary reasons, and build model tenements in their place.
In one house which is to be torn down seven families, including 17 children, lived in nine rooms and there were no sanitary appliances. The building is unfit for human habitation. In its place the controller would have the city erect a house with bath, good air space, and properly heated. This he would rent to the poor, the money they pay to provide for the interest on the building and a sinking fund.
He declares that if the ratepayers will vote \$50,000 to make the experiment no one will lose a dollar. London has spent \$15,000,000 in similar plans, and by displacing 8,000 wretched tenements with modern buildings Liverpool houses 50,000 of its poor.
While Canada has no such plague spots as are to be found in great centres of population, it is well to realize that by starting right a city can get along with out having any extensive slum district to grapple with later on.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE AND THE PENAL CODE.

After several attempts to bring a case of Christian Science "treatment" followed by the death of the patient, squarely before the courts, the New York authorities have done so. John Carroll Lathrop, a "healer" and disciple of Mrs. Eddy, attended a girl who had diphtheria. The "healer" treated this disease as a "mortal belief." The girl died. Lathrop and her father and mother have been held for manslaughter, and must stand trial.
In his evidence at the inquest the "healer" said cancer, or a broken leg, was "a belief of the human mind made manifest on a human body." He was asked to put aside the language of his belief and tell plainly what he did for the patient when he was called and paid for his services. He said she suffered from tonsi-

litis and when asked what his treatment for that was he replied: "It is a realizing power, an enlightened faith and a spiritual understanding of God, which is reflected by the practitioner, and reaching the consciousness of the patient eradicates the belief in disease, which we consider is purely in the human mind." He did not look at her throat. There is no doubt that the disease was diphtheria and that it killed her.
This case is so serious that the practice of Christian Science "healers" in New York state may be made a penal offence. The law does not interfere with anyone's religious belief, but it does not permit anyone to permit his children to die without proper medical aid because of his belief in Christian Science or anything else.
It looks as if the "healer" in this case soon might have to try to believe that he is not in jail.

THE DEMAND FOR ENGINEERS.

There are 340 students in attendance at the School of Practical Science in Toronto and the principal has on file twenty-five applications from men who wish to employ graduates. "And we can't lay our hand on a man today," says one of the staff.
Never in the country's history was there such a demand for young men who have a practical knowledge of engineering as there is today when the development of Canada's resources is increasing so rapidly. Men whose sons are to be sent to college, and who thus far have not selected any particular profession for them will do well to give the advantages of engineering some consideration. Too frequently the college graduate who is anxious to get work cannot get a situation which does not place him at a disadvantage in comparison with the boy who began work four years earlier. But now it appears that young men graduated from the University of New Brunswick, where there is an engineering school, get positions quickly and the professors are asked for more.
The facts are worth thinking about. Many young men, of course, are not fitted for this sphere of usefulness, but for those who have no genius for business, the law, or medicine, and who still have brains, engineering offers a most promising field and its prizes are sometimes very great.

SENATOR LODGE'S ATTITUDE TOWARDS CANADA.

United States Senator Lodge has been taken to task by several leading writers for his attitude toward Canada, and with some reason. His position is that the land involved in the Alaskan boundary dispute is of such strategic importance as to justify the United States in refusing to talk reciprocity with Canada until we have surrendered our territorial rights.
There is ample evidence at hand that the denial of reciprocity cannot be successfully used to force Canada's hand in the boundary matter or to create an annexation sentiment in this country. One critic—Harpers—points out to Senator Lodge the fact that the people of the United States "are thinking more of the spreading of commerce than of strategic positions among the ice floes; that his own people of Massachusetts are much more eager to sell their goods to the Canadians than they are to prepare to overcome Great Britain by whipping a band of his minions in the Northwest, and that there is a growing disposition to smile at the war-like conceits of public men, who we all know, are simply out for votes." The writer adds that New England's interests are those of peace, not those of politics and war.
Better yet is the fact that the American press recognizes a change in our attitude. We no longer appear at Washington begging for what has been refused repeatedly, but have looked for and found markets elsewhere and are successfully developing our trade therein. Canada's position is such that the cannot be forced to treat only on the terms proposed by the Americans, and the fact is due to the wisdom of the premier and his associates.

CANADA ANNEXED AGAIN.

The New York Sun in its leader of Saturday once more annexes Canada. When Charles A. Dana was alive he wrote an article on "Canada's Manifest Destiny" every month or two, and his specious arguments were widely read because his name carried weight and he was gifted enough to make editorial bricks without much straw. But Dana the Great is dead, and Dana the Little is his son, has sold the Sun to William H. Laffan, one of whose whims it is to perpetuate some of the dead editor's fads. One of these is the editorial annexation of Canada. The argument now lacks the master's touch which made it formidable to some in days gone by. The present editorial writer, known as Economist correspondent concerning the exodus of settlers from the Dakotas to our Northwest, and says:
"This loss to us at the present is looked on in Canada, it seems, as possibly a future gain. 'Some Canadians,' says the Economist's correspondent, 'fear that these new arrivals may some day bring about the secession of the Canadian Northwest from the rest of the dominion.' That is, the fear is that the newcomers will Americanize the region in which they settle; nor is it an unreasonable conclusion. Already the new settlers are gambling about the Canadian tariff, by reason of which they have to pay more for 'nearly all factory goods, including farm implements, than they paid in the United States,' so that, though they may have been protectionists at home, they are tariff reformers in Canada, in the interests of their own pockets. Yet mean-

while the manufacturers of the older provinces have begun a campaign for higher duties."
Charles A. Dana never would have used the fact that thousands of settlers are leaving the United States for Canada as an evidence that Canada's manifest destiny is annexation, but his remarkable successor does and adds:
"The mere instinct of self-preservation will lead Canada to become an integral part of this dominant world power."
The 75,000 farmers who have left the United States know exactly what sort of country they were coming to and came because they liked it better on this side of the border. They are desirable folk and we are glad to have them. As for Americanizing the Northwest, the population of three or four border states might be emptied into it without effecting that. That cock will not fight.
The immigrant who gets a free grant of land has first to secure an allegiance to Edward VII. The Sun overlooks that.
Annexation is a dead dog. If there is anyone hereabouts who does not believe it the Telegraph begs to remind him of the fact that articles which were printed in this city 16 or 17 years ago, and which were tolerated then, would not be tolerated now. Indeed were they reprinted the writer of them would be very likely to find himself explaining to a delegation of excited citizens how such matter came to appear in his newspaper.
Canada never will be annexed—except by the New York Sun, which has the habit, and is incurable. Her future will be much nobler and greater than could ever come to her as a part of the United States.

ONE WAY TO HANDLE A STRIKE.

France has 140,000 striking coal miners on its hands yet thus far only two persons have been seriously hurt and they are strikers, whom the soldiers injured.
There has been none of the anarchy which marked the last weeks of the great strike in Pennsylvania. The soldiers have been instructed not to interfere unnecessarily with the miners—but to promptly subdue all disturbers of the peace, "to pass judgment upon events, not upon men," as one writer puts it. The result of firm military control is most praiseworthy thus far. The population is merciful and agitators are not wanting, but because one has been taken not to adopt a weak-kneed policy like that of Governor Stone in Pennsylvania, and the affair has been kept well in hand, the law has been observed generally. The troops and the strikers show little bitterness, which is due in some measure to the fact that they are all of one race, while in Pennsylvania the state guardsmen, in many instances, had to deal with foreigners for whom they had no sympathy and not a little contempt.
It looks as if they did these things better in France.

WHY NOT CALL IT A DAY?

Having humiliated the local government from power and scattered the Liberal party to the four winds of heaven—on paper—the esteemed Sun editor should pull up for a spell and rest. These Herculean accomplishments are on record; and anything further in the line of political carnage would really be a work of supererogation.
Besides, there may be an election after awhile, and the work will have to be done all over again, for, although the editor has obliterated every trace of the enemy except the pile of slain upon which he sits, scowling, there will not stay dead.
There are few things worse than an anti-climactic and a casual survey of the situation convinces the Telegraph that one is inevitable.
The Sun's hired man is easily first at the airport and in the waiting place as it stands. Why not wash off the war club and call it a day?

SERVICE IMPROVEMENT.

Storm Warnings on Customs House Now Given by Electric Light.

The meteorological service is now making use of the electric light for night storm warnings. Signals are given by the electric light on the signal staff on the southern tower of the customs building and will be used in place of the oil lamps by which the warning signal was formerly given at night.
A white light above the red stands for signal 2 or 4 and a red light alone for 1 or 3.
The new lights were first used Sunday night when signal No. 2 was ordered from Toronto. The new lights are quite brilliant, are well exposed and may be seen at a great distance.
They are a decided improvement on the old system of night display. The day signals are continued as usual.

NATURE'S REMEDY FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

It costs twenty-five cents to have on hand a safe and sure remedy for all Summer Complaints, Diarrhoea, Cramps and Pains. Buy a bottle of E. J. Blackberry Cordia today, there is a remedy "just as good," and it will save you twenty-five years, it regulates the bowels and relieves promptly. Useful alike to both children and adults. Prepared by the Baird Company, Limited.


A Storm on South Atlantic Coast.

Boston, Oct. 27.—The following bulletin was issued by the weather bureau this afternoon at 3.30 p. m.:
"Storm on South Atlantic coast, increasing in strength and moving north. Easterly wind will increase from Carolina to South New England coast, becoming dangerously high on the North Carolina and Virginia coast."

Overcoat Time.

We charge a price only large enough to give us a legitimate profit, and do not sell a customer a coat today, and sell the same kind of coat to another man tomorrow at a less price which is unfair.

This is a fair store—one price in season. Buy your Overcoat here and know that you pay only what it is worth, and no more, or no less than any other patron of this store.



At \$8.00 A Dark Grey Cheviot Overcoat, made raglanette style, having cuffs on sleeves, vertical pockets, velvet collar, Italian body linings and mohair sleeve linings. Also, a Grey Frieze Overcoat, made and finished the same with the addition of satin piping. A plenty of your size whatever you are. Cheaper than catching cold.

At \$10.00 The values we offer at this popular price cannot be found anywhere else in St. John. Blue and Black Beaver Overcoats, made Chesterfield style, velvet collar, Italian body linings and mohair sleeve linings. A Dark Grey Tweed Overcoat, very warm, made raglanette style, cuffs on sleeves having several rows of stitching; also, a Dark Grey Tweed made Chesterfield style, being 42 inches long, velvet collar and Italian body linings. Material, making and finish of these coats better than you are apt to get anywhere else for a few dollars more.

At \$12.00 Men's Stylish Fall Overcoats made Chesterfield style of Coronation Tweed—being a mixture of black and white—having full back and velvet collar, Italian body linings, mohair sleeve linings and satin piping. A Box Back Overcoat, light grey, herringbone pattern, no body lining, but backed by a fancy pattern woven into the cloth itself—makes the coat lighter but just as warmful—mohair shoulder and sleeve lining, velvet collar and bellows pockets. Also, an Overcoat of dark grey material, being 46 inches long, velvet collar, vertical pockets, cuffs on sleeves having six rows of silk stitching and five rows of stitching down the centre of back. This is a new style this season. We have also at this price a light Grey Herringbone Tweed Overcoat, made raglanette style, being 45 inches long.

Take any of the coats at this price around town, compare it—material, making, finishing. Bring it back and get your money—unless you'd rather have the coat.

Overcoat Prices, \$5.00 to \$25.00.

We'd like the opportunity to prove to every man who needs an Overcoat that he can Save from \$2.00 to \$5.00 if he buys it here.

The proof is as plain as the nose on your face—if you'll but come.

GREATER OAK HALL,
SCOVIL BROS. & CO.

King Street,
Cor. German.

WON BY A WRECK.

"No, I am not out out for a soldier's wife. I could never find the rushing about and moving from place to place," said Violet Lancaster, impatiently tapping the teacup payment with the toe of her dainty shoe.
"But you have given me distinct encouragement," urged the good-looking young fellow who was bending low over her chair, "and led me to believe that you cared for me."
"Indeed, Captain Winter, I am exceedingly sorry if my behavior at any time has induced you to form such an entirely erroneous impression of my feelings toward you."
The junior captain of the Black Hussars drew himself up promptly at Violet's cold, cruel words.
"You mean what you say, Miss Lancaster?"
"Certainly!"
"Is there—any one else?"
"You have no right to ask that, Captain Winter," Violet answered, with a ring of defiance in her clear tones.
"I have every right," he returned bitterly. "It is the only thing that would excuse and justify your rejecting me in this heartless manner. You have treated me shamefully, Miss Lancaster!"
"Hush! Don't talk so loudly," she interrupted. Then she added, "You will keep your mistake to yourself!"
"You need not alarm yourself. I have not the slightest intention of carrying my heart on my sleeve for all the daws to peck at. But see, I mean to remain until you tell me whether or not I have a favored rival."
"Please take me back to the ballroom at once. Dancing has commenced and Sir Felix will be looking for me."
"There is no one else,"
"Then," he replied, "you have been simply playing with me. The other fellows affirm that the girls of a garrison town are making playthings of military hearts. I never believed it until to-night. I will detain you no longer."
When they met again, it was on a scene of horror, and amid sights and sounds the memory of which is burned into Violet's brain forever. The down express in which, not by premeditation, both were passengers had in the fog dashed into some empty trucks standing where no trucks should have been, just outside the little station of Southwold.
The rear carriage escaped damage, and it was in this part that Captain Winter was traveling. When the sickening crash came, his first thought was for Violet Lancaster.

Two Strong Leaders!

THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S
HEADLIGHT-PARLOR MATCH,
TELEGRAPH-SULPHUR MATCH.

A Pair of Matches Hard to Beat!

12 CTS. A PACKAGE EACH. EVERY GROCER HAS THEM

SCHOFIELD BROS.,
Post Office Box 331. SELLING AGENTS, ST. JOHN, N.B.

He knew she was in the train, for their eyes had met for one brief instant at the ticket office at the point of departure.
Now, Captain Winter, half dazed, but quite unhurt, jumped out of the smoking carriage, where he had been dreaming of his lost love, and looking wildly around for her. Alas! She had been, he knew, in the ladies' compartment, near the engine, which was now only a hideous mass of smoking ruins. He caught the burly guard by the arm.
"There is a lady under there. Great Heaven! Why do you stand gaping there?"
"We think all are out, sir," said the guard, moving uneasily under his strong grasp. "Let go, sir! There's no call to pinch me like that. I didn't expect the train."
"I didn't see what I got hold of. You must move this wreckage. See—" pointing to a shattered glass window at their feet, which still bore a fluttering paper legend "Ladies Only." "She was in here. I saw her get on at Leeds."
"We darn't move it until the lifting jacks come, sir," put in the station master, who had joined the group. "If there is any one there we should run the risk of crushing her."
"I know," she said in a low tone. "I saw it in The Gazette."
"Traitor in sight, sir," the guard popped his head in to say.
"All right. Wait a minute, Violet. I should have come to see you before I left England, to know—was that a true answer you gave me two years ago?" he added abruptly.
"No," answered Violet, quietly, all the coquetry gone out of her, "it was not. I have been dying for you ever since."

Plenty of sea room had to be given by other vessels to the steamer Baralong, which sailed from the Tyne recently with Dublin's new floating dock in tow. The combined length of the steamer, hawser and pontoon will be nearly 2,000 feet.