

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 20 1909

FOUR

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY 20, 1909.

ICE OFF THE COAST.

Never in the history of navigation has the harbor of St. John been so blocked by ice as it is at the present time, and rarely have ocean steamers been exposed to dangers such as have been encountered during the past month or two. The condition of the ice is wholly unprecedented, and steamship officials seem totally at a loss to know what is best to be done. But certainly with the means at their disposal it should be an easy matter to convey to westbound liners accurate information of what is ahead, and by so doing to avoid such catastrophes as that in which the Mongolian finds herself. Certainly nothing but carelessness on the part of someone ashore or afloat, has been the cause of this latest incident, for no steamer other than one properly constructed for ice-breaking should be exposed to such a fate. There are times when ice can be avoided only with difficulty, but surely a liner like the Mongolian should not be exposed to the possibility of a crash.

WANTED, AN ART GALLERY.

The St. John Art Club holds its last regular meeting for the season this evening. From time to time during a considerable number of years, the suggestion has been made that an art gallery might be established in St. John, and two years ago Mr. Craven, a suitable scheme by which he believed the project might be successfully carried on. Mr. Betts' idea was to bring to St. John for exhibition one or two paintings by well-known artists, and to place these on exhibition, and with the entrance fees to start a fund whereby the pictures might be purchased. Mr. Betts believed, from what he knows of St. John, that a creditable collection of paintings would before long be secured and that with such a start enthusiasm would be awakened, whereby the establishment of a suitable home for the pictures could be successfully undertaken. This was two years ago, and while his proposal was favorably received no organization has so far displayed serious interest to further such a project. One of our art associations has gone out of existence and another has been created. The club which, during the past few months, has conducted such entertaining and profitable evenings, and which has, in a quiet way, done much in a very short time in the development of art, should be capable of dealing with this large project. Although the St. John Art Club closes its programme this evening, it is to be hoped that before next autumn its members will have thought out some practical plans by which the creation of an art gallery in St. John may be undertaken. This should be the ultimate object of such an association.

MUNICIPAL MURDER.

Mention was made a few days ago of a family consisting of a woman and two children, living in absolute destitution because the husband and father was spending a month on the chain gang. He had been sentenced for intoxication. This sort of thing is nothing more nor less than municipal murder, and it is a disgrace to the city. The man, like many other women and children, were being slowly killed in order that the roads in Rockwood Park might be improved, or enough stone broken to patch up the holes in our streets. And this family were not the only ones undergoing the same treatment. There are many others whose experiences have not reached the newspapers, but who are suffering just as much as the family mentioned. St. John has no right under Heaven to keep these people in starvation. This city accepts money from the sale of liquor licenses. Under these licenses rum is permitted to be sold. Seventy or eighty saloons in the city are thrown open and the corporation invites all who wish a drink to enter and get it in order that the liquor dealers may be able to contribute to the civic revenues. Naturally enough weak-minded individuals go in and get drunk. When they come out they are arrested, and having spent all their money for white rum for ten days or four months as the case may be. They are compelled to work without remuneration other than their food and a cell in jail. This is their punishment for doing what St. John is asking them to do, for having done what several rum-sellers have paid for the privilege of persuading them to do. Nobody would care very much if these drunkards were the only ones to suffer. But aside from all questions of humanity, it is absolutely dishonest for St. John to demand its tax, or even to confine anyone for intoxication, without providing for the comfort of those dependent on the persons so treated. The chain gang is

a useful institution; it has not helped to reduce the number of men who drink in the city, but it is perhaps an incentive to those who get drunk to make sure of having enough money with them to pay their fines and thus avoid the labor entailed by membership in the gang. Thus the city derives either greater revenue or cheap labor from those who are arrested. St. John should not be in the position of a corporation making money out of the tears of heart-broken women and the sobs of starving children.

Parliament has prorogued rather earlier than usual, and before the long, hot days have come. During the season a very considerable amount of business has been put through, and the preliminary steps have been taken in questions which will, in the near future, become of particular importance.

Professor Johnson need offer no further explanations of his extreme modesty about forcing himself on Mister Jeffries. A gentleman named O'Brien made the matter perfectly clear last evening.

Although despatches do not mention it, there can be no doubt that one of those Truro robbers said to the other in a hoarse, rasping tone, "The safe. Quick!"

Who would ever suppose that Truro, of all places, could furnish a sensation?

COYOTE SONG.

A-o-o, my brothers, the moon is red,
And the antelope starts from his prairie bed;
Then join ye again in the ancient throng
For the day that's dead
And the hunt that's fled,
And the terror of those unseen.

Afar, afar on the strait plains,
Our fathers howled where the deer had lain,
And hung on the flanks of the bison run.
For the bull that fell
In the wild pell-mell
Was dead ere the night was done.
No more the warrior rides his raids,
And the hunting star of the prairie fades
While a fiery comet tears the night
With a demon's shriek
And a crimson streak.
All ablaze with the white man's light!

A-o-o, my brothers, the stars are red,
And the lean coyote must mourn un-fed.
Come join ye again the ancient crew,
For the dawn is a-rye,
And another day
Has faded the red, red moon.

IT'S POOR ECONOMY TO LET A GOOD PROPERTY STAND IDLE WHEN THE RIGHT SORT OF TENANT

BOY STOWAWAY ON NINTH TRIP ACROSS

Benjamin Axelrod, Fourteen Years Old, is Again Worrying the Immigration Officials.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Officials at Ellis Island are puzzled for the ninth time over the problem of what to do with Benjamin Axelrod, fourteen years old, of Odessa, Russia, who has gently but firmly told them that he has become a professional stowaway. He can gain admission to the land of the free, Eight times Benjamin Axelrod has been officially killed. Eight times he has come to life. And now the immigration officials are hesitating about a ninth execution.

So extensive and persistent have been the lad's wanderings, in his determination to reach America and stay here, that he has become personally acquainted with all the sea captains and immigration officers. Unofficially, however, he haunts them as old friends, and all meetings are conducted with due observance of the courtesies of war and the comforting assurance on his part that there will be future meetings.

Axelrod was escorted in state to an out-going steamer just six months ago, bidding his official enemies a fond adieu, and when they remained unconvinced he merely shrugged his shoulders. Exactly four months later he was again escorted to the same steamer, and when they remained unconvinced he merely shrugged his shoulders. Exactly four months later he was again escorted to the same steamer, and when they remained unconvinced he merely shrugged his shoulders.

Yesterday morning a dusty little urchin rang the bell of the Hebrew Sheltering Arms Society, No. 29 East Broadway, and joyously hailed the astonished superintendent, Samuel Lampert, under whose care he had been previously to former deportations. The news of his arrival spread among the inmates, who crowded around him to hear the tale of his travels.

HOW SOON CAN WE ALL FLY?
JUST AS SOON AS YOU LIKE

If You Have the Price to Buy a Machine You Can Start Right Away, and It's Easier to Learn Than a Bicycle—Any Man Who Can Run an Automobile Can Manage an Aeroplane—And You Can Scorch 100 Miles an Hour, and You'd Have a Hard Time Holding On.



THE WRIGHT BROTHERS AND THEIR SISTER KATHERINE, ON THEIR ARRIVAL AT NEW YORK FROM TRIUMPH IN EUROPE. ORVILLE IS ON THE RIGHT. TAKEN BY STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER DONCOURT, ESPECIALLY FOR THE NEWSPAPER.

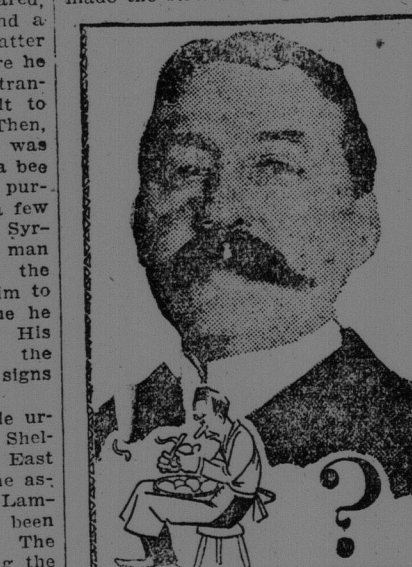
(By W. G. Shepherd.)
NEW YORK, May 19.—How long will it be before we can fly, like the Wright brothers?
How long will it be before the air is filled with airships?
How soon will the automobile become old-fashioned?
Wilbur and Orville Wright, of course, can answer these main questions of the century better than any other men on earth.
And so I asked them.
"You can fly just as soon as you can turn over the price of a machine," answered Orville.
"Are the machines for sale now, like automobiles?"
"Yes, in France, and they will be on sale here, too, right away. We are making \$9 in France, right now. Our factory there is too small."
"How much will a flying machine cost?"
"We are going to sell them for \$7000."
"Is it hard to learn to fly one?"
"I've taught a man in eight days. I could teach any man in six days, if I gave him my time to it. Of course, he must first know about gasoline engines and electric batteries."
"Does one have to learn to balance an airship like a bicycle?"
"No. A bicycle is harder to learn to ride than an airship. All you have to learn, with an airship, is how to steer."
"Do you test a man's nerve before you begin to teach him?"
"Why no. All he has to have is ordinary sense. Does the automobile teacher test the nerve of the man he is teaching?"
"You mean any man who can run an automobile can run an aeroplane, too?"
"Yes."
"How many men have you taught to operate airships?"
"Nine. And I can teach any one of them to take me up. One of the jobs before us now is to teach men who will act as tutors to purchasers."
"How high can you go?"
"I was giving him a Gatling gun fire of questions, of the sort I thought the public would like to ask. If it had the famous aeroplane operator backed up in a corner, as I had.
"As high as I want to, but there will never be any need to go higher than 100 feet. At that height no known gun could reach you."
"How high have you gone?"
"Three hundred feet. I passed over a balloon."
"How fast have you gone?"

"Military operations and sport, the military interest was first; then came the sporting interest. Various nations are planning to buy machines for their armies and recently the men who are lovers of exciting sport are ordering machines."
The next question that arose in my mind was, is the machine safe and reliable—at least as much so as an automobile?
Orville Wright wasn't the one to put this to him. He has never fallen through the air, feeling his machine fall under him, and been dashed to the earth; he has never had a companion killed. Wilbur Wright, however, had been through these terrible experiences and he was the man to answer these questions.
"You remember my accident at Ft. Meyer?" he said. "The newspapers explained that incorrectly. It wasn't the propeller that caught in the wire; it was the rudder."
"We have fixed the rudder now so that it cannot possibly catch in anything," he continued. "An accident like that can never happen again."
"Our machine is heavier than it needs to be. Why, our engine weighs 50 pounds per horsepower, and the engine of a motor car weighs as low as 15 pounds per horsepower, it is said."
"You see, we want the engine to be as reliable as we can make it. But, if the engine proves unreliable, it doesn't mean that an accident will result. We can come down earth gliding easily. It's hard to tell. Depends on whether anybody wants to."
"It's hard to get this quiet man to give long answers."
"For what purposes will your machines be used, at first?"

KATHERINE WRIGHT IS IDEAL SISTER TO TTH FAMOUS KINGS OF THE AIR.
Katherine Wright is a model sister. In the first place, she obeys her brothers.
"I don't want my picture taken," she pleaded, when the camera battery of New York newspaper men approached her and her brothers on the deck of the Krac Princessen.
Orville, without a word, gently took her by the arm, placed her back to the camera, and said to the camera men:
"Well, hurry up and get it over with."
And Katherine stood very quietly and proudly, a little sister with her two big brothers.
But, though she is a little sister, she is not a weak, clinging one. There was a time when her brothers needed money. To borrow would mean to give away some of their secrets. And so their fine little sister took her own savings, gathered during years of teaching, and turned the money over to them.
It isn't any wonder her brothers love her and are proud of her.
And it isn't any wonder that King Edward and King Alfonso and lots of noble folk across the water were charmed with the little woman.

LITTLE JOURNEYS TO UNSUNG HEROES;
UNKNOWN HUSBANDS OF FAMOUS WOMEN

Wm. Cunningham Story is reading just what he needed. He had it cunning. He did it first, so it was only natural that his wife followed suit.
Mrs. William, it will be remembered, made the strenuous fight a few weeks ago to wring the president-generalship of the Daughters of the American Revolution from Mrs. Donald McLean, and had to sit by while Mrs. McLean, the mean thing, kept it in the family by giving it to Mrs. Matthew Scott.



Mr. William planted those wild oats in the garden of his domestic happiness when he up and joined the Sons of the American Revolution. It was only natural for Mrs. William, in the course of subsequent human events, to step up with the D. A. R. He's game about it. Even now he declares that his greatest interest in life is to see success attend the various enterprises, social and otherwise, of the S. A. R.

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Mr. William was a banker. He resigned from a seat in the directorate of a big New York bank several years ago, and quit working. He began life in Boston and plugged hard for every dollar he ever made and when he retired the newspapers spoke of him as a self-made man.
He is 55 years old, and strange as it may seem, doesn't show a sign of baldness.
TO SAVE YOUR CHILDREN'S SHOES.
Take one-fourth resin and three-fourths tallow, put it into a dish and set on stove. Heat until it boils and is thoroughly mixed. Let cool but not too much. Rub it on the soles of children's shoes, and they will wear twice as long.
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., May 19.—Nearly 500 miles from here has been consumed by fire which started shortly before midnight and an hour later the flames were almost beyond control. The loss then was estimated at over \$50,000.

EDITOR STRIKES
MEMBER ON THE
FLOOR OF HOUSE

QUEBEC, May 19.—One of the most exciting scenes ever witnessed in the provincial parliament was enacted this morning just as the members were leaving the assembly chamber, when Oliver Asselin, formerly editor of the Nationalist, now of La Patrie editorial staff, struck Hon. Mr. Taschereau in the face. In replying to Mr. Bourassa, Hon. Mr. Taschereau, as Mr. Asselin claims, had referred to the latter as having been a boarder in a house on St. Denis street, Montreal, where a cablegram was received addressed to Premier Gouin in answer to another message which bore the latter's name, but which the premier claimed to be a forgery.

Asselin Arrested

Mr. Asselin was arrested upon the orders of Speaker Pelletier, as the assault happened on the floor of the House. Strict instructions were given by the attorney general that on no condition was Asselin to be allowed out on bail nor to be allowed to telephone or communicate with any person. This morning Mr. Asselin was brought up in the police court, pleaded not guilty, and was remanded until Friday, bail being refused.

USUAL DIVIDEND
OF SIX PER CENT

FREDERICTON, May 19.—The annual meeting of the New Brunswick Telephone Company will be held tomorrow, the directors meeting at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and the company at 9 o'clock in the evening. A number of the directors and H. P. Robertson, general manager, arrived in this evening's train. It is thought that the present board of directors will be re-elected.
The usual dividend of six per cent. will be declared.
H. P. Zimmerman arrived on tonight's train and registered at the Barker House.
Reports from Vanburen are to the effect that there is a big jam of logs similar to last year owing to the difficulty in being able to sort the logs quickly enough. About eight million feet are said to be tied up.

ST. JOHN PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

John Griffith Next Week.
The sterling actor, John Griffith, will give his vivid impersonation of Macbeth, The Bells and Faust at the Opera House on May 21, 23 and 24. Mr. Griffith has for years held undisputed title of "the great living Macbeth." His acting of that master character, as well as several of Shakespeare's roles, has given him high standing in the estimation of players everywhere. His engagement here in Macbeth, The Bells and Faust will be one of the most important events of the month. A complete scenic and electrical presentation of the plays is promised, and the cast is said to be excellent.
Miss Edith Totten, formerly prominent in support of stars under the management of Charles Frohman, is Mr. Griffith's present leading lady, and her portrayal of the charming roles of "Lady Macbeth," "Annetta" and "Marguerite" is said to be most pleasing.

BOSTON, Mass., May 19.—Dr. Francis Clarke, the President of the Young People's Society Endeavor, left here today for his fifth trip around the world. Dr. Clarke expects to return here in February and during his absence he will attend the world's convention of the society at Agra, India.

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Extract
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Liver, and Kidneys
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STAR WANT ADS.
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Store Open Till 9 P. M.
Thursday, May 20, 1909
WATCHING BOOTS & SHOES
White Canvas with White Soles, Boots, \$1.65
White Canvas with White Soles, Oxfords, 1.35
White Canvas with Black Soles, Boots, 1.15
White Canvas with Black Soles, Oxfords, 1.00
Sizes 6 to 10
Leather Insoles, Hard Rubber.
These are durable shoes, specially designed for comfort.
PERCY J. STEEL, FOOT FURNISHER,
SUCCESSOR TO WM. YOUNG, 519-521 Main St.

FERGUSON & PAGE.
Jewelry, Etc.
41 King St.

CANADIAN ORDER FORESTERS
Assessment system, Fraternal Insurance.
NIGHT OF MEETINGS CITY COURTS
COURT ST. JOHN, No. 470-Orange Hall, German street, 1st Friday in month.
COURT UNION JACK, No. 549-Orange Hall, German Street, 4th Wednesday.
COURT NORTH END, No. 567-Union Hall, Main street, last Tuesday each month.
COURT TUKON, No. 713-Orange Hall, Simonds street, Third Wednesday.
COURT HAWATHA, No. 753-Temperance Hall, Market Building, 1st Wednesday.
Offices of the order
PALMER'S CHAMBERS,
64 Princess Street.
R. W. WIGMORE,
District Deputy.
D. R. KENNEDY,
District Organizer.

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LAST STRAW.
First Clubman—Loan me ten dollars?
Second Clubman—All I have is thirty cents.
First Clubman—Oh, er—well, that'll do.

CAUTION!
Refuse any bread sold as BUTTERNUT BREAD

FIND 50 SKELETONS IN PEACH ORCHARD
Workmen Unearth Ancient Burial Pit in Niagara County Full of Bones of Human Beings.
BUFFALO, N. Y., May 19.—A gang of men at work in the peach orchard of Edward J. Sweeney, of Orange Port, Niagara county, today uncovered the skeletons of about fifty human beings. Dr. C. F. Johnson, of Gasport, who was driving by, was called to the site of the burial pit and thereafter directed the work until darkness put a stop to operations. Dr. Johnson says: "The pit now excavated is about six feet long by four feet wide and as many deep. So far as we could see, the bodies are piled in without regard to order."
"These skulls that I have examined are prehistoric—that is, they have low foreheads and heavy jaws, and none on the other hand, although I am not an anthropologist or an ethnologist and have only the neighborhood here in Indian history. I have never heard or read of an Indian burial ground where there was such lack of system and ceremony."
The excavation will be continued tomorrow.