

NEWS OF THE WORLD. HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK IN BRIEF.

Despatches from points of interest in different parts of the World—Domestic and Foreign events—The Dark and Sunny Side of Life.

DOMESTIC.

Halifax, Nov. 20.—(Special)—The body of an unknown woman was found on the marsh at Little's Pass River today, about two miles from the river.

Yarmouth, Nov. 20.—(Special)—Ambrose Crosby, the man who was injured in the bicycle accident at Chebogue Point on Sunday, 11th Nov., by running into a carriage, died last night from the result of an operation for trepanning, performed Sunday last. He was about 30 years old and leaves a widow and two children.

Hampton, N. B., Nov. 21.—(Special)—At the Conservative convention held here today Fred M. Simpson was unanimously chosen as the candidate in the coming election for the local house. The attendance was small on account of the disagreeable weather.

St. John, Nov. 20.—(Special)—The recent Ottawa election case closed today. Mr. Belmont, Liberal, has got a majority of 17 over Conservative, Conservative, who had a majority of eight in the previous election. The result is a surprise, as Belmont was expected to lose.

St. John, Nov. 20.—(Special)—The election of Rev. C. C. Burgess, to be a member of the House of Representatives, was announced today. Burgess is a well-known local politician and has been active in the community.

St. John, Nov. 20.—(Special)—William J. McLean, of the Canadian immigration department, is here today from the west. He reports that there is every indication that the immigration situation is improving, with more people expected to arrive in the coming months.

London, Nov. 21.—(Special)—The Shanghai correspondent of the Morning Post, writing yesterday, says the allies have resolved upon a new strategy for dealing with the situation in China. He has asked the viceroys of Nankai to state definitely his position towards the Chinese coast and the question of forwarding supplies.

London, Nov. 20.—(Special)—A despatch from Manila to a London salvage association says that the United States Company, Indiana (ashore on the east side of the Isla de Palillo) is apparently undamaged. The Pennsylvania and Germania have gone to her assistance. She will probably be repaired at Manila.

Windsor, Nov. 20.—(Special)—Harry Salter, son of J. Homer Salter, of Annapolis, braken on a freight train going west at 11 o'clock, attempted to board a train when the engine was stopped, slipped and fell under the wheels, receiving severe injuries to his head. Dr. Black and Reid are now in attendance at the railway station. Salter will likely die.

Windsor, Nov. 20.—(Special)—The Davidon block, at Hantsport, was burned last night. It was a large building, and the fire was caused by a gas leak. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. The cause of the fire is still under investigation.

Ottawa, Nov. 21.—(Special)—Sir Alfred Milner, ex-Governor of Cape Town, under date of November 20, stating that 133, Stuart, was slightly wounded at Rocher's station, November 14, 1918. He was injured by a shell fragment during the war.

St. John, Nov. 21.—(Special)—The Frontier Steamboat Company have decided to build a new steamer to replace the Rese. The new steamer will be built at St. John and will be a modern vessel with a speed of 15 knots per hour.

Ottawa, Nov. 21.—David Modie, blacksmith of Ottawa, and William Blackburn, of Galtville, were at Galtville last night. They were in the Galtville shop, which is located in the Galtville area. They were seen by a witness who reported the incident.

Yarmouth, Nov. 20.—(Special)—An investigation into the Monticello disaster was commenced here today before Captain W. H. Smith, R. N. R., Captain Bloomfield Douglas, R. N. R., and Commander Spina, R. N. R. The witnesses examined were Captain Harvey Doane, manager of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, James E. Fleming and Wilson Cook, two survivors, and several others, including the ship's master. No new facts were brought out. The court adjourned at 5.30 p. m. to resume in St. John Thursday morning.

NEW YORK HORSE SHOW.

Hackneys, Pairs and Saddle Horses on the Tankark.

New York, Nov. 20.—Increased crowds marked the second day of the horse show and increased enthusiasm was everywhere apparent. The day started in quietly, but by the time the afternoon events were fairly on, the garden was filled up.

Most of the morning was taken up in an exhibition of hackneys and trotting broodmares and the animals came from some of the most famous breeding establishments in the country. Frederick Joy's farm, the Plymouth Hackney stud, the Chestnut Hill stock farm, F. C. Stevens and F. G. Brown, all old-time horse show breeders, were represented among the breeders, and H. K. Lathrop, H. N. Bain, the Hammins of Village Farm, H. L. Munro, Edward J. Loden, the Robert E. Bonner farm, Thomas W. Lawson and the Palm to farm, among the trotters. The afternoon began with a dash into the arena of 10 pairs of harness horses, drawing the manes of park carriages and the feature of the day was the preliminary jumping event, trying out the horses for the high jumping event.

Two exciting moments, particularly when Baby Boy, exhibited by Harry Brothers, had a nasty fall in failing to clear the top bar on the first attempt. The horse landed on its head and knees in the tank bark, after taking off two bars. The horse and rider were up in an instant, none the worse for the mishap. All of the jumpers qualified but John K. Bratton's Buckeye.

Though a dazzling rain set in in the evening the crowds did not seem to thin out. The judging of the saddle horses was held in the afternoon and after that the judging of the qualified hunters.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 20.—It has been persistently rumored here for some time that Mr. Cecil Rhodes has been in St. Petersburg, in strict incognito, recently, engaged in some financial business. The rumor cannot be confirmed.

Shanghai, Nov. 21.—The action of the Germans yesterday in marching a large body of troops outside the foreign limits close to the arsenal alarmed the Chinese. The gates were barricaded. The Tooti met the officers who were allowed to enter the troops remaining outside.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 20.—All the night men employed at the Newburg mill, of the American Wire & Steel Co., in this city have been laid off. About 1400 men are said to be affected by the order. The officials of the company refuse to make any statement concerning the matter.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 20.—Readers of the Russian papers, with the exception of the Liberal News, cannot avoid remarking the close parallelism between them and the German Socialist newspapers on the Chinese question. The Russian anticipates that the United States will antagonize the Anglo-German programme.

St. John, Nov. 20.—A special train of 41 cars carrying 1,500,000 pounds of salt left here this morning for Portland, Maine. The train was started by Mayor Robinson, of Portland, who presided over the ceremony at his home. It will arrive at Portland Friday evening. Each car is decorated with flags and banners.

Dublin, Nov. 20.—At a meeting of the directors of the United Irish League, held here today, a resolution was passed in favor of a resolution calling on the Irish members of parliament not to attend the House of Commons in December, but to stay home and make a success of the convention for perfecting the Nationalist organization, was unanimously adopted.

New York, Nov. 20.—Cornelius L. Alvord, Jr., former state senator and now First National Bank, who is accused of embezzling \$800,000 from that institution was held today by Assistant District Commissioner Stride to await action of the Grand Jury. It is understood that Alvord will be indicted immediately and that his case will be put on the calendar for the term beginning the second Wednesday in December.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 20.—On account of fog hanging over the Detroit river below this city, not a boat of any kind has passed the Light Kila crossing, since Sunday afternoon. There is one of the largest blockades of craft of every description that this point knows in the history of the river.

Marselles, Nov. 21.—The Gelderland steamer, which left London at 2 p. m. on the 20th, was reported to have been wrecked on the coast of the island of St. Pierre and Miquelon. The ship was carrying a large number of passengers and crew.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 21.—Despatches received at headquarters of the Russian general staff describe the Russian position in Manchuria as a disturbed condition. Several armies of Chinese regulars have been encountered by Russian troops during the last few weeks, and elsewhere "border" bands are raiding and plundering the country, firing on Russian foragers.

Maj. Longmire, with a mixed force of 700 Chinese soldiers, captured 300 Chinese on the 19th. The Chinese were captured while on the way to Tientsin to reinforce the Russian garrison there, came into collision with a body of Chinese cavalry. Maken is tranquil.

London, Nov. 21.—The Evening Standard in a special edition this evening says: "Just as we are going to press news has reached London that Lord Roberts has been thrown from his horse and receiving severe injuries."

Lord Roberts' accident occurred on Sunday last. While he was riding his horse fell with him and he was shaken and bruised but no limbs were broken. As he has since sent despatches to the war office it is believed that he is performing his usual duties, especially as he has not mentioned the accident.

The officials of the war office say they are not in a position to report anything in connection with the rumored accident to Lord Roberts.

This utterance is interpreted here as giving indirect support to the Evening Standard's statement.

London, Nov. 22.—A despatch to the Standard says: "Lord Roberts' bodyguard removed him to government house, Johannesburg. He was badly shaken and bruised, but it is expected that he will be able to take the field again in the course of a few days."

Advertisement for 'Facts, Fashions, and Fancies' for women, featuring a decorative border and the text 'BY A WOMAN FOR A WOMAN'.

LATEST FASHION NOTES.

What Are Leaders in the Styles and Some New Pointers. November is proverbially the most dependable month in the year for those who follow in fashion's train, and it is not an easy thing to talk entertainingly of past fashions and their fads with rain and snow alternating in delightful fashion. No woman would care to do a smart frock on such days as these, but when one can afford to wear a frock of good days to come, and plan for them and the rich confections that will add to their attractiveness.

The season's styles grow more and more elaborate, and one wonders if there can still be another costly garment with which to wreck a bank account. I have just seen a dress of this nature, and the slightest claim to simplicity of cut or ornamentation. Everything is tucked, strapped, ruffled, hitched beyond all semblance of grace and charm of outline.

In a King Street establishment this week I was greatly amused to hear an attendant refer to a certain little red coat as "grish and simple" when in truth it was one succession of tulle, strappings and gilt buckles.

In materials for street gowns there still is a decided preference for frieze cloth in this same frieze and one sees them arrayed of color variations for both young and old. It not only looks bright but it makes one feel bright to look upon it.

The essentially aesthetic woman has a wide range of soft tone to choose from, palest heliotrope, sage green, mauve and old rose in this same frieze and one sees them used lavishly with old gold and Oriental embroideries.

Let me say right here that the Oriental effect both as to trimmings and for entire costumes is a decided craze this season. Ten per cent. of the buttons used for coats and frocks are far eastern in design and decidedly elaborate and rich in coloring. Nearly all the fur garments sport this tendency both in clasps and buttons.

Speaking of fur reminds me that cloth and velvet facings, the former styled and cross-stitched, figure on many of the smartest coats of beaver, ermine and chinchilla.

Jackon has set her stamp of approval upon the tiny leather strappings and the silver harness buckle for distinctly out of door gowns and no doubt we will soon be following the lead with much energy.

The hat crown which gives the newest style to a hat is on the theme of round. These crowns are small and belong to the flat hat exclusively, which are all being worn. The fur garments are trimmed with up to the neck in a variety of ways, such as velvet, fur and a touch of velvet flowers on one side.

Night dresses made in the usual way with a yoke back and laid into the front or tucked down the middle from the neck, are being worn. The high or half low, lace charmingly improved, is being worn. A short bolero reaching just below the bust. An allover of good quality, whether in lace or embroidery, is most effective with a dress of this nature.

Ward T. Conner, who has been employed in N. H. White & Co.'s mill at Albert, has returned to his home at this place. Mrs. Florence Brewster went to Montreal this week, having been called there by the illness of her aunt, Mrs. D. S. Macneil.

A. C. M. Lawson has resigned his position as principal of the superior school here. Mr. Lawson will take charge of the superior school at Sackville at the first of next term.

Miss Fannie Head, of Hopewell Cape, is visiting friends in Montreal. Warren Turner, who has been living in the States, is visiting his home at Albert. Mr. A. W. Sanderson, of River View, will hold services tomorrow at River View and New Ireland.

Arden Bishop, of Eastport, Me., visited here last week, after a week of absence of many years.

Charlotte County News. Rolling Dam, N. B., Nov. 20.—The great storm of October did much damage to roads and bridges in our vicinity. Two bridges over the Digbywash were swept away. Both of these are being repaired in a short time, but ready to use. During the last two weeks the C. P. R. cars have been at the station. The track is being repaired and cars of various kinds are being used to fill up the washouts.

Mr. John McGinnis' new mill is progressing rapidly. Mr. C. E. McCann has been employed in repairing his saw mill which will shortly be in full working order again.

Mrs. Wm. Goodill left on Monday to visit her sons, Roy and Harold, of Boston. All are pleased to hear that Postmaster Goodill is enjoying better health.

Mrs. P. Camvan is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McGowan. Miss Thera Giddens, of Boston, returned home a few days ago and is now being treated on an attack of appendicitis.

The Old Rocking Horse.

Hattered and bruised and worn and old, Heretofore his name and tale, A veteran charge ready to hold, He has weathered life's fiercest gale.

The hero of many a gallant raid, In many a bloodless war, A soldier of fortune, undismayed By battle and sword and spear, He has travelled many a little land, Through the wonderful realms of "Playlike" and "Land."

Where the spirits of Fancy smile, What, strange to say, in his boldest fight, Though he halted or rested not— Through all his travels by day and night— He has ridden far, he has ridden hard, And oft has felt, as an sweet reward, A kiss on his worn-out nose.

And though he is rather the worse for wear, And is crippled and scarred and old, In the eyes of the master he still is fair, And worth his weight in gold. —Herald and Prebster.

UNDER FALSE PRETENCES.

Nelson Black was a reporter on a Philadelphia paper, and in that capacity he solved the riddle of the celebrated Hallowell robbery case. The story was printed from one of the country to the other, and there before it was reported. It made a hero of Black, and the more especially as he received a slight wound from a stray bullet in the fracas that resulted when Hallowell and his confederates were arrested.

His injury was minor and self-restrained young man. He knew in his own heart that pure chance and the instructions of his superior were responsible for all that had happened. In fact, the experience had convinced him that he had neither aptitude nor opportunity for detective work. He had been convinced that he had missed his vocation, for he felt that he must inevitably lose it in the next affair of the kind, and probably sink to the depths of dark disgrace.

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On the afternoon of his seventh day in Newton Black drove up to the Laine house in a cutter to take Gerie to ride. There had been a fine fall of snow the night before. Gerie was standing by the gate talking with Joe Howe.

"Hello, Sherlock Holmes," said the lawyer. "Have you heard the news?" "No," answered Black, "I haven't." "I'm really surprised," said Howe. "You should have detected it from the state of the atmosphere and the price of potatoes."

"I haven't," responded Black. "Judge Gorham's house has been robbed," said Gerie. "And I think it positively preposterous that you're here."

"Black took off his hat and fanned himself, though it was as cold as Chilkoot Pass. He looked at Gerie and saw that she expected him to perform great miracles. He looked at Howe and saw something quite different.

"Get in here, both of you," said Black. "I'll see you both in a moment." "They drove to Judge Gorham's house. It was a big, square edifice, standing on the top of a hill at the end of the main street and overlooking the town. A wall fifty yards long and lined with spruce trees led from the gate to the door. In winter the house was unoccupied, for the judge and his family used it only as a summer residence, having a city home in Chicago. Black knew that some of the old servants and many small objects of value were allowed to remain in the house during the winter.

The robbery had been discovered by old Mollis Apogates, a life-long dependent of the judge's family, who went through the house three or four times a week to see that all was well, but did not live there. She had reported the case to the local police—a day and a night watchman—and her functions were present, with a dozen of the neighbors, when Black and his companions arrived.

The lawyer introduced Black into the assemblage as wittily as he was able, and in a way to make the reporter feel as inconspicuous as possible.

"He will solve the case in twenty minutes," the lawyer concluded, looking at his watch with a flourish.

Black consulted his watch, and then he slowly walked into the hall, where the old-fashioned safe, built into the wall, gaped empty. He glanced around with little eyes, while everybody watched him. Then he walked into the parlor and stood for half a minute by the mantelpiece, from which several small treasures had been removed. He stepped down and examined the carpet near the centre of the room, then glanced up at the quaint old swinging cluster of lamps, and even put his hand upon it.

"From this room he passed through all the others in the house, a slow procession following him. Howe entered the way by many doors, but the majority of the party paid no attention to him. They regarded Black with close interest, not unmixed with envy. Finally he led them to the starting point, the broad hall, and there he sat down upon the stairs and looked at his watch. "Since we'll be here, let us be here in the course of his stroll."

"Nineteen minutes and a half," said he. "Mr. Withers, I believe you are a deputy sheriff of this county as well as a constable of the town. I will make my report to you, sir. On point of law Mr. Howe can advise, if he can't, he can pretend to, which is just as well in his profession."

"This robbery was committed by two men who do not live in Newton, and who are not here at present. Where they are we will consider later."

"One of them is about six feet tall and rather slender. He has red hair, but is bald on the front part of his cranium. He wore a long, black overcoat and heavy rubber overboots. The little finger of his right hand has been broken and is bent almost dead."

"Well, will you listen to that?" exclaimed Aunt Maria Sands, a general old lady who lived in a queer little house that was next to Judge Gorham's.

"I get the size of it from a dust print," said Black, "and I happen to know that only the black cases were made in that size. Reporters have to keep posted on all these little things."

"The robbery was not committed in the night, as you seem to imagine," continued Black, looking at Howe as the teacher looked at a dull pupil. "It was about half-past four in the afternoon. That deduction is very simple. One can see footprints leading from the mantelpiece to the water window. The thieves were taking their plunder to the light. Of course they walked just far enough to reach the door, and then they hid their own tracks, and from that I get the angle and the time. It's a regular snip deal."

"Now, let us see where the men have gone. It was shawing yesterday. The ground was covered with snow. Let us trace, and then we'll know where they went. They finished their work before sundown, the robbers probably did not go down through the town. Come with me and we'll see what we can find."

"We'll let the men go to the rear of the house where a gate opened from a driveway into a field. Here he very carefully scraped away the snow from a space about three yards wide just beyond the gate. In the snow beneath two lines of footprints were visible."

"A thrill ran through the entire party. Even Howe was impressed. He bent down to examine the footprints. "The tall man walked on this side," said Black. "Mark the longer stride and the printing of the sole of the shoe. The other walked across lots to Bentonham and took the 7.10 train for Chicago."

"Why not the 6.50 for the West?" asked Howe. "Thieves with plunder always strike for the big cities," said Black. "Mr. Withers, if you will telegraph to Chicago, giving a description of the men and their plunder, I think you can catch them before they get tomorrow morning. Now, Gerie, if you're ready, we'll go to ride."

"Well, this does beat the nature!" exclaimed Withers as Black walked away. "What do you think, Mr. Howe?" "I think he was just making it up as he went along," replied the lawyer. "He knows the thieves will never be caught. He knows they didn't make up their tracks," said Withers, "and I'm going to telegraph just as he said. I've took notes of every thing."

"An' you'd do 'er right, Mr. Withers," said Aunt Maria. "I dunno of Black marks them things, but he knows 'em, mark my words."

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THOSE CHRISTMAS CUSHIONS.

Always Acceptable, and How They May Be Manufactured.

Embroidery is the key to all the fashionable cushions. It is carried out in many ways that one must be an artist at it to perform it successfully. But in the hands of a skillful embroiderer all things are possible. She can make cushions, or nineteen, all different and none bearing even a family resemblance to the other.

For instance the man in the moon pillow. You will want nothing between you and this for Christmas, or for between seasons. The idea is that the man in the moon being a night visitor, is a suitable subject for a pillow that is to be used at night. Being a night-hawk, he may at times become rickish and the face of the cushion may suggest all his moods.

The foundation of the cushion must be blue, a steady blue, just as you see the sky on a moonlight night. Study the tone and be sure to get it bright enough. The work should take about a week for the man in the moon requires a little personal study. The edge is formed of striped ribbon gathered upon one side. The quite cushion is in gold and blue with a touch of red for the necktie and the cigarette light.

The rule for the size of a cushion is that it shall be the width of the couch. The matter of stuffing is important. Down is lovely, but, perhaps, a little too soft. The pillow to support the head, not to bury it. Soft, light feathers, are very good. For a pillow that is for show, there are many devices beside that of excelling. Many women use common cotton batting, so that the feathers come next to the silk. Others use hair with a cotton top like a mattress, and still others use paper and mix the paper with feathers, the object being always to secure shape and firmness.

Supra Supra Hair. No woman need suffer the mortification of being bald on her face. The operation with the needle is not necessarily painful nor expensive. If for any reason you should consider electrolysis inadvisable, you should use a reliable hair restorer.

A good one will not remove the hair in one application, permanently, but will remove it all temporarily and gradually decrease the growth. There are many remedies improved in appearance by the removal of superfluous hair which was only an extension of the growth of the eyebrows across the top of the nose.

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