

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1909

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Anty Drudge Tells How to Save a Day.

Mrs. Method—“Let’s see when I can go shopping: Monday, washing, Tuesday ironing—”
Anty Drudge—“Right there’s where you can save a day, Mrs. Method. Use Fels-Naptha in your washing and it’ll only take a part of Monday forenoon, with no hard work and you can do your ironing the same day. Fels-Naptha’s worth nearly a whole day in time alone every week besides the work, fuel and bother it saves.”

Fels-Naptha is more than a soap—it’s a helping hand on washday.

And a mighty big help, too.

If a neighbor came in and did three-fourths of your weekly washing, she would be doing as much as Fels-Naptha will do for you if you wish.

Fels-Naptha will dissolve and loosen the dirt in your clothes while they soak in cool or lukewarm water.

Then, with a light rub and thorough rinsing, they’re ready for the line.

No boiling, no hard rubbing, in summer or winter.

And your clothes will be sweeter, cleaner and whiter than if you boiled them till Doomsday.

Take advantage of this helping hand next washday and the drudgery of washing clothes will be ended for you.

Follow directions printed on the back of the red and green wrapper.

TONY DECLARES THAT LEON CAN CLEAR HIM

“You have to die. Would you let me die when you can clear me?” This is what the Andover jailer overheard Tony Arvola say to Leon Supple yesterday afternoon, according to a telephone message from Andover to The Sun last night.

The jailer telephoned immediately for Father Ryan and a long consultation ensued between the priest and the condemned Italian.

Tony, who has protested his innocence from the first, is now appealing to the conscience of his companion in crime to rid him of the hangman’s noose. It looks now as if he has succeeded, and a confession from Supple would not come in the way of a surprise to those who are conversant with the case.

Yesterday afternoon the jailer had decided to enter the corridor off which the cells of the Italian are located. He was just in time to hear a piteous appeal coming from the lips of Tony in conversation with Supple. Thinking that an acknowledgment of the crime might immediately be forthcoming, he sent for Father Ryan, who remained closeted with the condemned men for some hours. Upon leaving he is said to have stated to Leon that he would be back in two weeks and

that in the meantime he would do well to think about his confession. Subsequently Tony told the jailer that Leon could clear him if he only would. Future developments in the matter are being awaited with considerable interest in Andover.

MRS. J. H. FRANK IS ELECTED PRESIDENT

At their annual meeting, which took place in the Stone church yesterday afternoon, reports were presented from all the women workers’ associations in connection with the church. Fourteen branches were represented at the meeting and all reported that their work was being carried on in a most satisfactory condition.

During the past year numerous interesting events have taken place and all have proven successful. The meeting upon proceeding to the election of officers chose Mrs. J. H. Frank as president. The remaining officers were the same as last year.

“NOW A STRONG HEALTHY GIRL”

Saved from the Grave by Psychine
Miss May Moore of Teeswater, Ont., says “A year or two ago my health was in a very precarious state. I was just getting over a very bad attack of LA GRIPPE which had left me prostrate. I had a dreadful hacking cough, could not rest day or night because of the pain in my lungs, and frequently brought up a large quantity of blood. I consulted one of the best physicians in our town, and after sounding me thoroughly, he told me that my lungs were in a very bad state, that I was getting rapidly worse, and that Consumption would most assuredly bring me to my grave in the near future.”

“My appetite was entirely gone, and I was simply waiting away to a shadow. At night I used to perspire so that in the morning I could wring the water out of my clothes.”

“At last PSYCHINE was recommended to me as a sure cure, and although feeling most discouraged, I determined to give it a trial. I was surprised at the marvelous result. I acted like a charm. My cough was relieved at once, and soon left me altogether. I began to eat and sleep heartily, and after taking the PSYCHINE. I began to put on flesh rapidly, so much so that several of my friends could hardly believe that I was the same person. PSYCHINE does its work thoroughly, and it undoubtedly brought me back from the verge of the grave and made me a strong healthy girl.”

PSYCHINE is the greatest strength restorer and system builder known to medical science, and should be used for Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Wanting Diseases, Loss of Appetite, etc. All druggists and stores sell PSYCHINE. DR. J. A. SLOAN, 111 North St., St. John N. B. Send for Free Trial. See PSYCHINE FREE.

PERILS OF THE FINEST FORCE IN THE WORLD

Annual Report of the Mounted Police

TOTAL STRENGTH

Officers Tell Thrilling Tale of Hardships—A Northern Wedding

OTTAWA, March 9.—The annual report of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police presented to parliament today by Sir Wilfrid Laurier contains as usual a terse record of lonely patrols into the Arctic wilderness, an illuminative and interesting commentary on the efficiency of “finest police force in the world.”

The strength of the force on October 31st last was 51 officers and 58 non-commissioned officers and men. They are scattered over the whole of the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan, on the shores of Hudson Bay and the Arctic Ocean and the Yukon Territory. They secured last year 4,877 convictions for criminal offenses out of a total of 7,824 cases entered, including 27 cases of murder.

Made Three Years

To keep up the efficiency of the force and provide to meet changes each year in its personnel, Commissioner Perry recommends that the present term of engagement for service be made three years instead of the rate of pay be materially increased.

The reports of some of the inspectors from sub-Arctic outposts contain items of unique interest. Inspector Jarvis, reporting from the Etchemin Island whaling station in the Arctic Ocean states that many traces of minerals have been found in Mackenzie district and copper utensils are in common use among the natives.

Referring to some of the social usages among Beaulieu of the island, Inspector Jarvis says: “Four marriages were contracted during the year, one of them being quite noteworthy. The bride was a young girl of not more than 17 years of age, and had been taken by her fourth husband. She is very common, and was given away by her brother-in-law, ‘Squid-Do,’ commonly known as ‘Squid-Do.’ Three winters ago she had both feet amputated at Baillie Island on account of exposure to cold. Her wedding breakfast consisted of seal meat, ‘whale meat’ and frozen rotten fish. The ceremony took place in the ‘Igloo,’ or house of ‘Squid-Do,’ there being about fifty persons present. The size of the ‘Igloo’ is five feet by six feet and the bride and groom were seated on the floor. The bride was dressed in the preparations of the ‘degen,’ was more than I could stand and I had to retire.”

Extract from Diary

Sergeant Donaldson of the Fort Churchill post, in an account of a patrol from Churchill to Fullerton by boat through Hudson’s Bay last September, gives the following illuminative excerpt from his diary: On the night of the 30th September we anchored about three miles off shore and at that distance had only three fathoms of water. A heavy gale from the southeast at 11 p. m. our anchor gave way and we drifted down a reef and having nothing else to use as a drag had to tow the boat with a rope attached to the anchor. We drifted down a reef and having nothing else to use as a drag had to tow the boat with a rope attached to the anchor. We drifted down a reef and having nothing else to use as a drag had to tow the boat with a rope attached to the anchor.

We built a raft out of the spars and some planks we had aboard, though we had little hope of reaching shore as a tremendous sea was running. Our anchor caught shortly after midnight on the 2nd October and held. The gale came during the morning of the 2nd and about 6 o’clock came on from the west. Our anchor gave way again and at midnight we commenced to drift to sea. We got the jib set, but it blew away. We then pulled up jib and hauled on the rope and we were all about exhausted, having been unable to get any food prepared for two days and no sleep for three nights besides having all our clothing and bedding wet. Our fresh water gave out the previous day.

ROSS NOT IN FAVOR OF SENATE REFORM

OTTAWA, March 9.—In the senate today Hon. G. W. Ross in a carefully reasoned speech on the question of senate reform discussed the proposal of Hon. R. W. Scott for a two-thirds elective senate. Senator Ross in an exhaustive review of the arguments advanced by the ex-secretary of state maintained that there was no popular clamor for any change in the present system, which was working well, that the proposal of Hon. Mr. Scott was open to many objections and that any scheme of senate reform must emanate from the government and could only be carried out with consent of the various provinces which were party to the confederation compact. He thought the senate would do well to drop the present discussion.

FLORENCE KIRRADE’S PUZZLING ANSWERS TO THE DETECTIVES

Several Points in Her Story of the Crime on Which More Light Is Needed—Her Young Man Comes to Rescue.

HAMILTON, Ont., March 9.—A sensation was created in the Kirrade murder case this afternoon when the provincial authorities were granted permission to exhume the body of the murdered girl, Ethel Kirrade. It was given out that the object of this was to secure an important witness for the crown, as it was remembered that Dr. McNichol, who resides quite close to the scene of the murder, was one of the first to arrive on the scene. His testimony would, the crown believe, be highly important. Dr. McNichol, however, is the addition to Florence Kirrade and Mrs. Kirrade, who were then ill to attend. As coroner Dr. McNichol cannot be a witness, and the crown believes it important enough to have the jury view the remains under a new coroner in order to secure Dr. McNichol’s testimony. The doctor heard the first story told by Florence Kirrade, and as this differed very materially from the story that she told it was naturally dropped.

Exhumed at 6 O’clock
The body was exhumed this afternoon at 6 o’clock and taken to the morgue, the old jury meeting at eight o’clock, when it was re-empanelled and the jury sworn in for the day.

Startling developments are expected at the inquest tomorrow evening as the crown is anxious to establish that the Kirrades and all the members of the family have been subpoenaed in addition to fully twenty-five others.

The whole affair is rapidly developing into a family tragedy. The Kirrades are not only a family but a family of means. The Kirrades are not only a family but a family of means. The Kirrades are not only a family but a family of means.

AN IMMEDIATE ARREST
Everything points to an immediate arrest or arrests immediately after the inquest. There is no doubt but that these arrests will prove just as sensational as the crime itself. A great deal of circumstantial evidence has been found around the murder, and from the facts in the possession of the police it is pretty certain for some time before the week is out.

Only this morning it came out that Miss Ethel Kirrade was seen to leave the Kirrade house shortly after two o’clock the afternoon of the murder, and it has been proven that the shooting took place shortly after three o’clock. The story told by Miss Florence Kirrade that Ethel was dressing upstairs when the murder took place is contradicted by the evidence. The police evidence on this case, as far as is known, will be on the following line: That Ethel Kirrade left the house shortly after two o’clock the afternoon of the murder, that she was shot shortly after three o’clock, that the first shot was fired in the back, did not kill her, but that the murderer or murderers came back fully ten minutes after the first shot, and fired the remaining shots into the body, making sure that death had resulted. That the dead girl was sitting in a chair, bending over to take off her rubbers, having just returned to the house when the first shots were fired. That the body was moved fully

A WOMAN’S BACK WAS NOT MADE TO ACHIE

Thousands of Women Suffer Untold Misery Every Day With Aching Backs That Really Have No Business To Ache.
Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to bear the burden of life. It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Backaches come from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause. But they can’t help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it is not to be wondered at that they get out of order. Backache is simply a warning from the kidneys and should be attended to immediately so as to avoid years of terrible suffering from kidney troubles. Doan’s Kidney Pills will cure you in the same way as they have cured thousands of others.

***** Mrs. O. Warren, Radnor, Pa., writes: “I was troubled with very ***** PAINS IN ***** several pains in my back ***** I tried every ***** I could think of but they did me no good. A friend told me about Doan’s Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes, I have not been troubled since.” Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.35, all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.
When ordering specify “Doan’s”

eighteen inches from the position in which it lay when the last shots were fired and that this moving took place some time after the crime was committed and before the police and any-thing but Florence Kirrade was in the house. That Florence Kirrade ran across the road to her friend, Mrs. Hickey, 225, with her hair loose and much disheveled in appearance, and that she returned to the house without the police at 4 o’clock. That the story that the murderer fired at Florence, according to her own tale is incorrect, as no signs of such firing have been found. That the visit of Mrs. Kirrade to the police office at 245 was not for the purpose of complaining of a tramp, but was for the purpose of blinding the authorities, and that both Florence and Mrs. Kirrade knew a great deal more than they have so far told.

POLICE CONFIDENT.

With such an array of evidence the police are confident that the two women when under severe cross-examination tomorrow evening will be forced to tell the true story of what took place in the Kirrade residence on Thursday afternoon, February 25th.

Chief Smith intimates to your correspondent today that in addition to the array of evidence the police have several other bits of information which will prove very damaging when brought out at the inquest.

The evidence given above is contradicted by the police is off in direct contradiction to the story told by Florence to the effect that a man supposed to be a tramp or burglar committed the deed, that he gained admittance to the house on the plea of something to do with the Kirrades, and that when she came down the stairs while Florence was upstairs getting money; that the crime was committed shortly before four o’clock, the alarm being given as soon as it happened. According to the police, the woman was getting dressed to go out when the man was admitted. A new feature was brought out by the discovery of the Kirrades’ house on the corner of Chalmers and

Hamilton streets, a few houses from the Kirrade home. He said he is prepared to take into account Florence Kirrade’s story that she was a brown dress with trimmings which he described to her. The girl did not return to her home until after midnight.

Taken all in all the case promises to prove very sensational when the evidence is brought out. It is a case of circumstances although a lot of it may appear to be direct enough to bring the crime home to the guilty party.

HAMILTON, Ont., Mar. 9.—The medical man who performed the post mortem on Ethel Kirrade this afternoon, confirmed the report that eight bullets were found in the girl’s body. This is a new feature of the case, all previous reports indicating that seven shots only had taken effect in the murdered girl’s body. Hamilton is not on edge waiting for what the inquest will reveal on Wednesday night.

The police will not discuss the case but their actions show that they are a plan well mapped out and indicate that they are ready to make an arrest before the end of the week.

On Saturday the provincial department had two medical experts examine Florence Kirrade at her hotel in Toronto. They expressed the opinion that she had recovered sufficiently to go on the stand and tell her story without breaking down.

WILL TELL OLD STORY.

“Florence will go on the stand and will tell her story, the first story. The will tell it all,” is a statement credited to C. Montrose Wright, the Victoria College divinity student who is engaged to marry Florence Kirrade, the principal witness in the Kirrade murder mystery.

“Did it all. But where is the murderer?” was asked.

“That will end the suspicion. Crown Attorney Wright says it is a good follow. He will do what is right. No one will trouble Florence after that.”

The Kirrade family has frequent consultations in which Wright takes part. There is nothing to indicate that the consultations relate to the laying of plans for the capture of the murderer. “She will collect her thoughts and tell it right on the witness stand.” “Certainly,” “She is composed now, and will tell her story, which will satisfy everyone.”

“But if she has nothing new to tell but the public will see it in the right light.”

WRIGHT IS ROMANTIC.

Wright is the man who clapped his hand over the girl’s mouth when she was about to reply to Detective Coulter. This he now explains was to prevent Mrs. Kirrade overhearing anything concerning the tragedy.

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FLORENCE TALKS FREELY.

Florence Kirrade smiles and chats freely enough on all other subjects, but the moment the tragedy is mentioned she is troubled—not more so, however, than a normal person might be, recalling a recent bereavement. On closer view she has not a pleasant face. The lines there are indicative of strong instincts.

“Why did you re-enter the window, after going out that way?” was one of the questions put to Miss Kirrade. “I think the man must have pulled me in,” was the perplexing reply.

“How was it that the man did not fire at you, Miss Kirrade?”

“Oh, he did,” she declared.

“And still you entered the house again?”

“Yes, but I tried to ward off the shots, and ran past him,” was her reply.

“How is it that you tell conflicting stories?” was the final query, but Miss Kirrade had taken alarm. Her answers were unintelligible.

“She must not be asked questions,” protested Mr. Wright, and he took her arm in chivalrous fashion and marched off.

SISTERS WERE FRIENDLY.

“Did the sisters ever quarrel over you?” Wright was asked.

“No, never, absolutely no,” Wright said, with a shifty look in his eyes that may have done him an injustice. On the whole, he seems to be sincere.

“Did Ethel become attached to you?” “No, no, all surmises.”

“Did Ethel threaten to tell you something concerning Florence’s stage career in Virginia?”

“She did not. Their relations were harmonious.”

“Was there anything concerning her conduct in Virginia that may have been suppressed?”

“Nothing. I knew all the time that she was singing in a theatre. She was there with my consent.”

“You mean after her father discovered that she was in a theatre?”

“No, no, I knew it right along.” Wright insisted which seems to conflict with the facts.

“Have you any reason to believe that Ethel aroused Florence’s jealousy over you, or her resentment over a threat to tell of her Virginia escapade?”

“No such thing. It is all without the slightest foundation. She is telling the truth when she says it was a tramp,” the youthful cleric insisted stoutly.

“But she has told that it wasn’t a tramp,” was suggested.

“Any girl is likely to tell different stories. She was delicious. I tell you, delicious. Now she doesn’t remember what she said in her delirium. It isn’t fair to pick up her random talk when she was not herself.”

STILL MANY THEORIES.

There are still many theories concerning the mystery. All those which take into account Florence Kirrade’s story raise the question as to the man—the well-dressed stranger who was not a tramp—the case.

Where is the man? The police are obliged to manufacture a man. There are no materials out of which to make him. And if they did manufacture a man, they do not know what to do with him. Where is he? Why did not someone see him coming, hear the struggle or see him going? The theory of the Hamilton detective, who was first on the ground in the tragedy was complete in itself, and it was found by the authorities. It is one of the rules of scientific investigation never to require a complex explanation when a simple one will suffice. The theory of probabilities has one important corollary, and that is the law of simplicity in occurrences.

The idea that one woman could kill another is most repugnant, and few can be found to subscribe to it. The universal objection urged is that no woman could wield a revolver so that every bullet would find its billet when it she were so unnatural as to be capable of pouring five needless shots into the prostrate form. It is well known that the most dangerous person with a revolver at close range is the one less familiar with its use. The first two shots were fired within a few feet. The dining room is quite small.

A revolver can be easily slipped from the table between the staidness of a tacked veneer house, or otherwise concealed until the house is torn down. Whoever fired the shots must have leisurely loaded the revolver, as there are no 22-caliber “seven shooters.”

INVOLVES OTHERS.

The theory that Florence Kirrade is shielding some man is quite as engaging in interest as any, involving as it does other motives, and other lives.

Florence Kirrade, eager, “fond of life” as her fiancé put it, is a strikingly dark girl. She is full-lipped and has dreamy, inscrutable eyes. The restraints of home, once removed, she is found indulging her full, rich voice in the penny theatre of a summer resort, and part in cheap theatricals.

Though her father amassed \$300,000 in profitable real estate purchases, and lived in the best section of the city of Hamilton, Ont., where he had taught school for nearly forty years, the girls lived in comparative seclusion. For this reason Florence and Ethel, both around the age of twenty-five, were thrown together.

Dull, colorless years passed. The girls developed good singing voices. Both sang in the Centenary Methodist church choir. Exemplary conduct is attributed to both. Kirrade is a man, a streak of brilliant red runs through the family. Florence, however, is very dark.

So far as is known the girls were close friends.

The assumption under the theory that Florence is shielding a principal actor in the tragedy is that a man did the Kirrade home, that he did demand money, and that he flourished a revolver. Up to this point the girl’s story would stand. The police frame up the remainder of the tragedy in this fashion: The man was known to Florence. He was from the south. He had learned some embarrassing matters concerning Florence. He may have been a parasite who sought to live off the girl, knowing that her father was wealthy. Florence refused the money. He threatened the sister, realizing that something of the nature of a scandal was impending. Interfered. The man fired. Ethel fell. The subsequent shots are easy to explain in whatever

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case. So is the subsequent peculiar conduct of the girl.

MAKES BAD WORSE.
This theory, entertained only for the purpose of assisting the police in the line of duty, calls for such a relationship between the girl and the murderer as, if disclosed, would precipitate a scandal. A sober, staid conservative, respectable family will suffer death rather than public scandal. Florence would thus have a double purpose in planning a story and delaying raising an alarm, if there was any delay. But, in order to entertain this idea of the tragedy, one must credit a girl with matters quite as damaging as if she were charged with shooting her sister in a fit of passionate resentment. One view seems as charitable to the authorities as the other.

THE THEORY OF INSANITY.

A theory that was quite generally accepted and that strongly appealed to many on account of the fenish persistence of the murderer in emptying the weapon into the body of the deceased girl was to the effect that some “tramp” from the Hamilton Asylum had taken advantage of temporary leave of absence to make a trip down town, and by some mental freak had picked out the body of the girl as the object of his design.

The situation of the institution, lying as it does on the brow of the mountain, admittedly behind Herkimer Street, and the fact that a rough-looking individual was reported to have been seen heading in that direction shortly after the crime was committed, led many people to believe that some inmate had been seeking funds to make his escape, and while in the act of securing the same was overcome by a murderous instinct to commit the awful crime.

The inquiry into the methods in vogue at the institution, however, seems to have removed this theory from the realm of probability, as it would hardly be possible for an inmate to commit such a deed without attracting the attention of the asylum authorities.

The police deny that an arrest is pending. They will not even admit that they expect to make an arrest after Wednesday’s adjourned inquest.

YOUNG WOMAN’S NARROW ESCAPE

Campbellton Girl Nearly Asphyxiated in Toronto Hotel

TORONTO, Mar. 9.—While on a visit to this city to attend the convention of the Chosen Friends, Miss Lily Duncan, of Campbellton, New Brunswick, had a narrow escape last night of losing her life from gas poisoning. She was carried out of her room at the Palmer House at 10 o’clock this morning and taken to Grace Hospital in the police ambulance, where she is now reported as being out of danger. It is supposed that in turning the gas off when retiring last night she accidentally turned it on again and fell asleep before noticing the fumes.

Before the arrival of the police ambulance Dr. Bruce Gordon was called in and rendered first aid. He accompanied the party to the hospital in his automobile.

MARYSVILLE WANTS

MR. HATT AS MAYOR

MARYSVILLE, March 9.—At the request of a large number of the rate-payers of the town of Marysville, as well as members of the council board, C. H. Hatt, superintendent of the cotton mill, has decided to offer himself as candidate for mayor at the next civic election, which takes place the first Monday in April. The election promises to be the most exciting in the history of the town, especially in number one ward, where the fight has already started, and the different men who expect to have the honor of representing the people next year are working hard with that object in view.