POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

A DAY OF MOURNING.

LITTLE GLACE BAY BURIES THE VICTIMS OF THE EXPLOSION.

Telegrams from the Queen, the Governor General, Mr. Chamberlain and Many Others—Prospects for Extinguishing the Fire Are Bright—Steam Now Issuing.

LITTLE GLACE BAY, C. B., June 18.—Matters are looking more favorable for the extinguishing of the fire in the mine. The water is beginning to take effect and steam is now issuing from the pit. A consultation of officials, together with Inspector of Mines Gilpin, will be held tomorrow, when it will be finally decided whether the flooding of the mine must be resorted to. Should it become necessary to do so, it will mean the abandonment of this colliery for the season and the throwing out of work of over a thousand persons.

A public meeting is to be held at Glace Bay tomorrow evening with a view of having subscription lists opened for the benefit of widows and orphans left helpless through Friday's catastrophe, a number of whom are now, or soon will be, in straightened circumstances. Similar steps will be taken at other localities, which it is hoped will meet with liberal response from a charitable public.

Never in the history of Glace Bay has there been such a sad and melancholy appearance, and expression of sorrow and grief written upon the countenances of the entire population, as was evident today. From early morning crowds of sympathizing people could be seen gathering from surrounding localities to take part in the sad and solemn procession which was to take place.

About 9.30 a. m the members of the League of the Cross, numbering about 350, in regalia, marched in procession to the residences of Rory McDougal and Alex MacDonald, two of the victims, from where the funeral took place to St. Ann's church, where the bodies were left with friends while the members returned to the residences of Stephen McCormack and the two Doyles, three of the unfortunate victims. Taking these bodies in charge they returned to St. Ann's church, where requiem high mass was celebrated, after which Rev. Father Macdonald delivered a powerful and eloquent discourse.

Then a monster procession from the church to the cemetery was formed when the bodies of those already mentioned were laid to rest, amid the tears and prayers of relatives and friends.

At 1 p. m., the funeral of Willie Simpson took place, from his father's residence to St. Mary's church, where the burial service of the Church of England was read, after which the remains of the youngest victim were laid away.

At 2 o'clock the remains of Malcolm McAulay were taken in charge by the members of the Orange order, who preceded the cortege while an immense concourse of people followed it to the Presbyterian cemetery at Reserve Mines, where now lie the remains of one who was the only son and support of his aged and grief stricken parents.

Long before the hour of 2 o'clock vast crowds of people and carriages to the number of 152 had gathered around the residence of the late Manager Johnson. Precisely at 2 the remains were placed in the hearse by the members of the masonic order, while the beautiful strains of Nearer My God to Thee was rendered by Dominion band, who, with the masons, preceded the hearse to Black Brook cemetery.

Thus closed one of the saddest days in the history of the village of Glace Bay.

Telegrams of condolence were received today from Her Majesty the Queen, through the governor general, from the Governor General and from Secretary of State for Colonies Chamberlain. Expressions of sympathy were also received from Finance Minister Fielding, Sir Charles Tupper, H. F. McDougall, Dr. Kendall, M. P. P., who is at Ottawa, and others.

OTTAWA, June 17.—The Earl of Minto has wired the following messages to the manager of the coal mines at Glace Bay, C. B.:—

Mr. Doukin, General Manager Dominion Coal Company, Glace Bay, C. B.:—

OTTAWA, June 17, 1899.

His Excellency the Governor-General was deeply grieved to learn this morning of the terrible accident at Caledonia Mines. Please convey his excellency's heartfelt sympathy to the families of those who lost their lives in this disastrous calamity, and his excellency would be grateful to hear further particulars at your convenience.

MAJOR DRUMMOND,
(Signed) Governor-General's Secretary.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 17, 1899.

To Mr. Doukin, General Manager Dominion Coal Company, Glace Bay, C. B.:—

His excellency has just received the following from the secretary of state for the colonies: "Having noticed with great regret newspaper reports of explosion at Caledonia mines. Please report particulars. Trust efforts of rescuers will be successful,

(Signed) CHAMBERLAIN."

His excellency will be glad to receive and transmit early reports desired.

(Signed) MAJOR DRUMMOND,
Governor General's Secretary.

IMPERIAL LIMITED.

The Canadian Pacific Flying Service Inaugurated Yesterday—Splendid Trains Start From Montreal and the Pacific.

MONTREAL, June 18—The Canadian Pacific inaugurated its new 100 hours service across the continent today, when at 9.30 a. m. the first Imperial Limited drew out from the Windsor street station, well filled with passengers, some of of whom were destined for Manitoba and the territories, others for the summer resorts in the Rockies and others for the Pacific coast. The number will be materially added to at North Bay, where the Toronto contingent will join the overland flyer, and at Fort William by passengers who have gone by the Lake route. Despite the early hour and the fact that it was the Sabbath, there was a good crowd at the station, amongst whom were several prominent citizens and nearly all the chief officials of the railway to witness the departure of the new Imperial Limited, which marks a new era in the railway history of Canada. The officials were deluged with congratulatory messages on the establishment of this new service which practically brings the Atlantic within four days of the Pacific, London within ten days of Vancouver and Great Britain within three weeks of Japan.

AGASSIZ, B. C., June 18—Thousands of citizens of Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminster cheered thrice and tiger when at 1.15 a. m. today the magnificently equipped train of the Imperial Limited eastbound service pulled out of the station on its first run to Montreal.

An Operation Evaded.

MR. R. A. SIZE, OF INGERSOLL, ONT., TELLS HOW IT WAS DONE.

Symptoms of Appendicitis—The Way They Were Relieved—The Sufferer Now Well and Working Every Day.

From the Chronicle, Ingersoll, Ont.

In February, 1898, Mr. R. A. Size was taken very ill, and was confined to his home for several weeks. We heard that he was to go to the hospital to have an operation performed, but the operation never took place, and as he has started to work again and in apparently good health, we investigated the case and found that he has been using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. Size is a highly respected citizen of Ingersoll, having resided here for over thirty years, and has been a faithful employee at Messrs. Partlo & Son's flouring mills for over nineteen years. When asked by a Chronicle reporter whether he would give an interview for publication, telling the nature of his disease and his cure, he readily consented. Mr. Size gave the details of his illness and cure as follows:—

"In February I caught a heavy cold which seemed to settle in my left side. The doctor thought it was neuralgia of the nerves. It remained there for some time and then moved to my right side, in the region of the appendix. We applied everything, and had fly-blisters on for 48 hours. They never even caused a blister and did the pain no good. The doctors came to the conclusion that the appendix was diseased and would have to be removed. The pain was very great at times, and there was such a stiffness in my ankles, also in my hand, and pain all over my body. The day and date was set for an operation, and I was reconciled to it. About a week before I was to go to the hospital my wife was reading the Chronicle. She read an account of a man who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The symptoms of the disease were so much like mine that she become interested and wanted me to give the pills a trial. I had little faith in the pills but as my wife seemed to be anxious that I should take them, I consented. The day for the operation had now arrived, and I told the doctors that I did not think I would go to the hospital for a while as I was feeling better. I continued the pills, and was greatly surprised and pleased with the result. I continued to improve, and have long since given up all idea of an operation. When I started to use the pills, I was unable to walk, and suffered something awful with the pain in my side. It was just five weeks from the time that I started the use of the pills until I was able to walk again, and I had been doctoring three months before that, and I have been working ever since. Altogether I have taken sixteen boxes of the pills, and they have done me more good than all the doctors' medicine I ever took in my life. I have now every confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and think that they are the best medicine in the world to-day. Certainly had it not been for them, I would have had to go through the ordeal of an operation and perhaps would not have been living now. I hope that by making this public it will be of benefit to others, as it was through one of these articles that I first learned of the unequalled qualities of the pills.

The public is cautioned against numerous pink colored imitations of these famous pills. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the words "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fire at Woodstock.

WOODSTOCK, June 17—About 7.30 o'clock this evening the fire department was called out to a fire at the residence of John Ganter, engineer of the pumping station. The fire got a good start and was blazing fiercely when the firemen arrived.

a large shed adjoining in which was piled a large quantity of wood soon caught. The firemen worked hard about two hours before the fire was subdued. Both buildings belonged to the town and as far as can be learned there was no insurance. The pumping station close by was saved. The loss will probably be $2,000.

Admiral Sampson Not to Retire.

BOSTON, June 18—The statements published in New York and Boston papers to the effect that Admiral Sampson was ill and would retire from the command of the North Atlantic squadron, have been authoritatively denied by an officer of his staff as wholly unfounded. On the contrary, as a matter of fact, Admiral Sampson is now in better health than he has been at any time since or during the war and has no intention of giving up his command.

Before. After.

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The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Sold in St. John by responsible druggists, and in F. W. C. Wilson's St. John West

I. O. F.

DIVINE WORSHIP ATTENDED BY THE FORESTERS SUNDAY.

The Anniversary of the Order Observed by a Church Parade—An Eloquent Sermon Delivered at St. Lukes by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. McKim.

The Independent Order of Foresters turned out Sunday morning in large numbers and attended St. Luke's church, North End, for divine worship. The various courts assembled in the Foresters Hall, Charlotte street, and with the Royal Foresters in advance, the Artillery Band in the centre, and the several courts in the rear, they marched to the church by the way of Charlotte, King, Dock, Mill and Main streets.

Nearly every seat in the church was occupied, the Foresters occupying the central seats.

The service opened with hymn 448, All People that on Earth do Dwell, etc. This was followed with the reading of the xc. and xci Psalms. The lesson was read from Deuteronomy, 6th, 14th. After prayer by the rector hymn 482, All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name, was sung.

The sermon was preached by the rector, Rev. R. P. McKim, and was very attentively listened to. The preacher said: Men of the Independent Order of Foresters on behalf of those who worship in this church I welcome you and take great pleasure in congratulating you on this your 25th anniversary, and I wish you all God speed in your work. I join with you in lifting a thankful heart to God for the many blessings He has bestowed upon us.

I will draw your attention to the 5th chapter of the 2nd book of Kings, the 16th and 20th verses. "But he said, as the Lord liveth before whom I stand, I will receive none. And He urged him to take it; but he refused.

"But Gehazi, the servant of Elisha the Man of God, said, behold my Master hath spared Naaman, the Syrian, in not receiving at his hands that which he brought; but as the Lord liveth, I will run after him, and take somewhat of Him."

I have chosen that passage in order that we may thus learn our responsibilities. Consider awhile today of the two ideals you will find. You probably remember the story of the Syrian, a man afflicted with leprosy; where in his northern home he learned that if he made a pilgrimage to the land in the south he would find a man who would cure him. He went to the King of Israel and was told by the Lord to go wash in the river Jordan. The poor leper did so and behold his flesh returned to him like that of a little child. He is now in the house of God and will receive no present, for saith the prophet "As the Lord liveth I will receive none," he is held up for his deeds. First there is a man whose peculiarity is that of getting. His getting is all from his fellow men. He is called a good provider, taking care of his family and not thinking of others. This man is selfish and is working to the centre of a circle. There is another man who is working all the while from the centre of the circle to the circumference. The circle is wide enough to take in his family and every person. He has room in his heart for all I might say there are some men who have applied for membership in your order who look for the benefit of your insurance, or only for the benefit he can derive for himself. From what I know, this man will not be long in your order before he is taught otherwise, so that others might receive from you. The chief principle of Jesus Christ is embodied in the words, "Love one another." If a man loves God, he loves his brother. Let us look at God; He is not devoid of pity; He is willing to help a needful man.

When you assist a needy widow what a religious feeling comes to you to know that you have been able to help one in want.

Elijah would take no gift. He refused the gift that was clearly his. Elijah learned a secret and that secret is this; if a man will do God's will God is responsible and will provide. Brothers there is a secret and I hope you will learn it. A secret in three words. "The man of God." Brothers it is a simple secret. You know that all humanity in this world has to learn this secret. There is another, but that is an immitation The original is the best, for the original comes from God, God gave his son to die for us sinful men. God's love is sufficient for us all. I hope God will show it to you today if you have not seen.

Look at the sky, clouds and sunshine. The clouds disappear and we have the beautiful sunshine and probably we will not see the clouds for days. We have the sunshine; but is sunshine sufficient? Do we want the sun always? What about our industries? God knows and causes the east winds to blow, gently at first and later a heavy shower comes down and everything is afresh again. I ask you to look at God's love—His heart is open to all of us; the love of God is strong enough to bring you home, to pardon you. I ask you to look at the love of God today. Just as the ground takes in the shower, may you absorb the love of God. There are some people cast down in sorrow and distress, but there is a penacea for us all in the love of God.

Hymn 435, Onward Christian Soldiers, was sung and the service closed in the usual manner.

The procession reformed in front of the church and marched to their hall on Charlotte street by the same route as given above.

The Foresters looked exceptionally well and there was a large crowd out to the parade.

Dreyfus's Own Story.

The Paris Figaro of May 27 published notes written by Dreyfus while awaiting trial. He says:

On Saturday, October 13, I received a letter directing me to be on Monday, the 15th, at 9 a. m., at the War Office for the general inspection. I reach the office on the Monday. I am ushered into the room of the head of the general staff. There I see Major Du Paty de Clam and other persons in civil dress whom I did not know. I am told to seat myself at a table, and Major Du Paty de Clam sits beside me, looking savagely at me. I begin already to be puzzled. The Major then invites me to write a letter from his dictation. I am more and more puzzled. Suddenly he says to me: "Your hand shakes." "Not at all," I say; "my fingers are cold." I continue writing, more and more amazed. Scarcely have I finished when he rises, falls on me, and in a thundering voice says: "In the name of the law I arrest you. You are accused of high treason." My blood rushes to my head. At the same time two men in civilian dress fall on me and search me. I become mad and haggard. "An officer is not arrested like that," I exclaim; "give me at least an inkling of the infamy which you allege me to have committed. I am innocent; I am the victim of an infernal plot." "The proofs are overwhelming," was the reply. "The President of the republic and the cabinet are informed of your arrest." My reason gave way. I was questioned and know not what I answered.

I was then conveyed to prison by Major Henry and a detective. I raved, and remember nothing except that I was accused of treason. In prison I was kept in solitary confinement, treated like a prisoner, left to myself. During the seventeen days which followed I underwent several interrogations in my cell by the judicial officer. He came towards evening with his clerk, hatred in his eyes, insult on his lips, when my tortured brain was at the last extremity. What I heard in those sad and gloomy days! My heart still thrills. I did not know half the time what I answered. I was always told—"It is all up with you. Providence alone can extricate you." But in my feverish brain I invented story after story to explain a riddle which, simpleton that I was, I could not guess.

I constantly asked for proofs of the accusation, but these were refused me. Is not a criminal first shown the weapon of his crime, and asked whether he identifies it? The weapon of my alleged crime was a letter. Why was it not shown to me? The judicial officer and his clerk made me say all they chose. I had no consciousness, nor did I believe it necessary to defend myself against such an accusation. One evening, on asking to be at last told, the clerk replied, "Suppose you watch was found in a pocket where it had no business to be." The judicial officer nodded assent. I then understood that documents of mine had been stolen. My imagination went to work. I remembered a long correspondence which I had while at the Second Bureau with Captain Hadamard respecting the preparation at the War School. "Other documents," I said to myself, "will also have been stolen from the Second Bureau." I remembered a closet locked with only one key, and with no secret padlock. On these data I constructed a fresh story. I became mad with indignation and grief. One day, when I said to the judicial officer, "How can you believe that I, an Alsatian, to whom the Germans refuse all passports, can be a traitor?" he replied, "It was the better to conceal your game." On another evening the judicial officer said, "They are on the track of your accomplices. Arrests are imminent, and you will be sent accordingly before the civil or the military jurisdiction." I became literally mad, and saw myself entangled in an inextricable plot. Another evening the judicial officer said to me, "Your arrest is secret, yet it is known in all German conclaves, and they tremble and are throwing you over." The night which followed was the most fearful of all. I was near killing myself. I had hours of frenzy. In the middle of the night, in a feverish moment, I prepared to hang myself to the window bars, but my conscience was awake and said, "If thou diest everybody will believe thee to be guilty. Thou must live, whatever happens, to explain to the world that thou art innocent."

My brain sometimes refuses to comprehend so arbitrary an arrest. What? A man can thus be arrested, his honor ruined, his name and family dishonored, and he can be driven mad simply because an expert declares his writing to resemble that of an infamous letter, though this man has an irreproachable past and cannot have been tempted through poverty. Nobody has seen him or caught him in the act, yet he is arrested, and to make him entirely lose reason there is flung in his face: "Overwhelming charges rest on you." During the whole investigation of the judicial officer he is told: "It is all up with you; nothing can save you."

Finally after that officer has been kept in solitary confinement for months, after everything has been searched, the overwhelming charges disappear, and yesterday, when the government commissary informed me that I should be sent before a court-martial, he said to me: "The presumptions are sufficiently established to justify your being tried." Thus the overwhelming charges of the first day and the "It is all up" of the following days became after two months only presumptions. Well, I here declare it emphatically a monstrous infamy. Indescribable baseness has been committed against me. I have had to deal, not with investigations, but with executioners.

Reciprocity With Bermuda.

WASHINGTON, June 16—A new treaty between the United States and Great Britain, covering reciprocity with the British West Indian Colony of the Barbados, will be signed at the state department this afternoon. A conference was held at noon today, to perfect certain details and the signing of the instrument was to take place later in the dey. This is the first reciprocity treaty under the reciprocity clause of the Dingley tariff law, as the previous agreements have been under a section allowing "reciprocity arrangements" by proclamation and without the formality of already. It is the first of the series of treaties which the British West Indian Colonies—Jamaica, Guiana and Bermuda, are seeking.

"Tommy," said a father to his precocious five year old son and heir "your mother tells me she gives you pennies to be good. Do you think that is right?" "Of course it is," replied Tommy. "You certainly don't want me to grow up and be good for nothing, do you?"—[Chicago News

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D. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE —Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE (late Army Medical Staff) DISCOVERED a REMEDY, to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the SOLE INVENTOR, and as the composition of Chlorodyne cannot possibly be discovered by Analysis (organic substances defying elimination) and since the formula has never been published, it is evident that any statement to the effect that a compound is identical with Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne *must be false*.

This caution is necessary, as many persons deceive purchasers by false representations.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE —Vice Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the INVENTOR of CHLORODYNE, that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See *The Times*, July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE Is the TRUE PALLIATIVE in Neuralgia, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Rheumatism

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS Sept. 28, 1895, says:—

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE Is a liquid medicine which assuages PAIN of EVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep, WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the nervous system when exhausted

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IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The IMMENSE SALE of this REMEDY has given rise to many UNSCRUPULOUS IMITATIONS. Be careful to observe Trade Mark. Of all Chemists, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d.

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MURDERED A FAMILY.

Lynchers Kill the Mother and Father, But the Son Escapes.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 17—Hazel Phillips, a young negro, charged with an attempt at assault upon a white woman near Wedowee, Randolph county, was traced last night to the house of his father, Lum Phillips. The sheriff summoned a number of deputies and went to the house. Surrounding it, three of the party approached the front door and demanded admittance. The reply was that the officers would enter only over the dead bodies of the men within.

Procuring a stout log, the men knocked the door from its hinges. Immediately there was a pistol shot from within, and Deputy Sheriff Clark dropped back with his hand shattered. Several more shots were fired, but the officers stood their ground and poured several volleys into the house. As long as the negroes were able they kept up a steady fire from two pistols, the mother of the hunted man being the most vigorous of the combatants.

When the officers entered the house they found the old woman breathing her last. She raised her right hand, holding an empty pistol, and made a vain effort to fire. Then she smiled at the officers and said, "You have killed his mammy, but you will not get my boy." Then she breathed her last. By the woman's side lay Lum Phillips, the father, mortally wounded in the side. He, too, was game to the last ditch, and in a triumphant sort of way asked them to look for his boy and find them if they could. The old man died this afternoon. A younger son was also also shot in the thigh, and will recover.

When the offiers made search for Hazel Phillips, whom they had seen enter the house, they found two planks torn from the floor, leaving a wide gap in it. The firing drew all the officers to the front, and this enabled young Phillips to crawl out into the back yard and escape.

Canadian Hickory for Golf Sticks.

TORONTO, June 17.—The Telegram's special cable from London says among the recent trade inquiries at the high commissioner's office was one as to any firm in Canada which would undertake to procure and export immediately hickory to be used in golf sticks. Length forty-four inches by seven-eighth square.

A Sure Sign.

Jenks—That baby of yours ought to be a good tennis player later on.

Jones—What makes you think so?

Jenks—O, the way he keeps up his racket.—[Boston Courier.

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