

DEATHLY SUN.

... a Year, ... a Week, ... A YEAR, ... 75 Cents.

... to the Maritime Provinces, ... ALL SHIPPING NEWS, ... BY EMINENT AUTHORS.

... of the World, ... LE COPY - FREE

... a post-graduate course at Rad- ... College, Cambridge, Mass. ... Wednesday, Deacon Henry ...

... HAMPTON, Nov. 14.—One of ... Harrison's pair of moose sick- ... and died on Monday from some ...

MONCTON.

... ate Kay's Side of the Case Not ... Fully Given—Thirty-six Birds.

... MONCTON, Nov. 14.—Trouble be- ... Magistrate Kay and the city ...

... a physician prominent in New York ... state was interested in manufactur- ...

... onic Constipation surely cured or ... Check LAXA-CARA TABLETS ...

GLoucester's Fleet

... than Annual Average Loss of ... and Treasures—Eleven Vessels ...

Table with 3 columns: Name, Tons, Value. Lists various vessels and their details.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

MEN OF GRIT.

Cases in the Experience of Doctors and Others.

A Serious Operation Performed Off-hand—One Who Had No Fear of Death—Fortitude of a Murderer—A Brave Policeman—A Alor Nerve.

(N. Y. Sunday Sun.) A patient walked into a New York physician's office the other day placed a hand over the small of his back and said:

"Doctor, I've a severe pain here; what's the trouble?" "Strip to the waist and I'll tell you in short order," replied the practitioner.

After a brief examination he added: "You've an ugly tumor on your liver." The man thought a moment, then, "I want it removed at once," he said, quietly.

"Put, tut, man, don't be so hasty," replied the physician. But the patient, more doggedly than before, answered: "I mean it, doc. I want that tumor removed before I leave this office."

The physician looked the man in the eyes and saw that they wavered not. He felt his pulse and examined his heart, and found them normal.

"All right," he said, shortly. Within fifteen minutes a man was lying on a couch and the physician was making a ten-inch incision in his back. Half an hour later the tumor was removed, and an hour after he had submitted to the operation, during which he had refused ether, the patient, with his liver cleansed, rode to his home in a cab, calmly undressed, went to bed and then told his wife what had happened.

"He never whimpered, never quivered an eyelid," declared the doctor, as he related the incident, "and he would have gone home alone had I not forced myself into the cab. He showed absolutely no fear at anything, and in appearance he looks like a man who has only an ordinary amount of grit. Yet his exhibition of nerve was the most inspiring that I have ever seen."

"But your nerve, doctor, in performing such an operation off-hand," interrupted one of the auditors. "The reply was laconic. 'Lay it to the kindness for handling the knife.'"

For three hours after the recital of the doctor's story the men who had listened to it recounted remarkable cases of nerve that they had heard or met with, and here are some of the stories that they told:

A physician prominent in New York state was interested in manufacturing. While visiting his factory one day his coat was caught in a shafting and he was hurled around and around with terrible force, and every time he went round his legs struck an adjacent wall.

When he was finally released he was found to be still alive, and physicians were hurriedly sent for. A half dozen of them came, beheld their injured brother and shook their heads. "I knew it," said the man. "I've always diagnosed the case. You'd just be wasting your time if you tried to do anything. But tell me, don't you agree with me that I'll live about five hours before the shock takes effect?"

"The six men of medicine nodded. "Then send for a lawyer." The lawyer came. Rationally and calmly the crushed man dictated his last will and testament and signed it with a hand as steady as that of a man in full health.

"Now," he said, when the last witness had affixed his signature, "please send for my wife." A little later on he said: "Call up Mr. Blank and Mr. So-and-so on the phone and say that I want to talk over some important business matters with them."

For over an hour the three partners arranged for the conduct of the doctor's business interests after his death. The conference ended, the injured man turned to his wife: "Now, dearest," he said, "I've still an hour to live. Give me a cigar, take hold of my hand and we'll wait patiently for the end."

And so he died, with a smile on his lips and the blue smoke of his cigar curling about his head. A man in southern Illinois had committed a cold-blooded murder. He was a member of a secret society of criminals and had been selected to put out of the way a traitor to the organization.

show his appreciation in some way, so he asked: "Well, Jim, is there anything I can do for you?" "I thank you for a good cigar," was the reply.

When the procession to the gallows started the prisoner was calmly smoking a cigar. Arrived under the noose the sheriff spoke: "I'm sorry to interrupt you, Jim, but it's time to quit smoking."

"I beg your pardon for delaying you, sheriff," replied the man, without a tremor in his voice. And then the murderer calmly removed his cigar from his mouth and placed it on the scaffold's rail. Then he crossed his hands behind his back. The high and the man's life went out together.

Fifteen years ago there was a policeman in New York named Sheridan. He had a side partner as extraordinarily big as he was little. The big man one day interfered with the doings of a notorious East Side gang known as Short Tails, and he was murdered in broad daylight on his post for his pains.

So he set about forming a platoon of police to take into the haunts of the gang. As he was about this duty the murdered man's chum, little Sheridan, strolled in.

"They murdered him, did they?" he yelled. "And they've got bricks piled on the roofs of the tenements to throw at us when we march into their street, have they? And they're standing on the street corners looking for a fight, are they? Well, they'll get all they want—and I'll give it to 'em."

Without club or firearm of any kind, Sheridan dashed out of the station house and ran into the heart of the Short Tails' stamping ground. Recognizing a group of their leaders on a street corner, he walked up to them, knocked down every one of them, grabbed two of the more notorious by their coat collars and turning his back on the crowd, marched them toward the station house.

"On the way there another Short Tail made a despicable remark about the murdered policeman. Quick as a flash, little Sheridan ordered his two prisoners to halt, knocked the third Short Tail down, dragged him over to where the other two were meekly standing, stood the third prisoner in line and without further ado, drove them into the station house.

Sheridan reached there just as the platoon was issuing forth. He quickly handed his prisoners over to the door-man, joined the platoon, and in the general round-up that followed took a leading part and arrested a dozen Short Tails.

Fritz Werner was a German forester. One day a stag gored him frightfully in the abdomen. As the infuriated animal pulled out his antlers, backed away and prepared for a second charge, the injured man propped himself on an elbow and fired just as the stag was about to charge. The animal fell dead and the man fainted away.

When he recovered consciousness he found that he was not attracted attention by shouting. He was after three o'clock in the morning before the last guests got away, all having spent a most delightful time. The couple received many complimentary remarks and good wishes upon their comfortable and well arranged home, which is a two story structure with flat roof and L. the work on which was done by Messrs. H. Bell, architect, and J. M. Bell, the Hammond River mill and lumberman, has been busy with gangs of men getting his logs into the stream and rafted before it closes up for the winter.

The Rev. E. P. Rattray is billed to lecture on temperance in the Nauvigg-walk hall next Monday evening. A thirteen-year-old daughter of Alexander McManus, baggage and freight clerk at the I. C. R. station, is lying very low with spinal meningitis, recovery said to be impossible.

The annual meeting of the Hampton and Central Norton Agricultural Society, No. 22, was held today in Agriculture Hall, St. John, N. B. The president in the chair. After some routine matters, reading minutes, etc., the secretary-treasurer, J. E. Hoyt, submitted a report, which was referred to the audit committee. This report showed a membership of 93. Total assets, consisting of book accounts, unpaid subscriptions and cash amounted to \$616. The balance of \$543.20, owing a balance of \$122.55. The business in seeds and fertilizers had nearly doubled over other years, and good satisfaction had been expressed by all who had used them.

There was quite a discussion over holding an exhibition in 1903, the general opinion being against it, but as Dr. H. H. Deane, president, had expressed a great desire that a third year should not be allowed to pass without an exhibition, it was decided to hold one. It was also decided to again purchase seeds and fertilizers for the use of the farmers, the same to be left with the new board of directors to be discussed by all who had used them.

The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: E. R. DeMill, president; B. W. Hill, vice-president; John Raymond, secretary; J. E. Hoyt, secretary-treasurer; Chas. Dickson, Egerston Seely, Boyd Wetmore, James Gilchrist, W. E. S. Wetmore, James E. Fairweather and John Frost, directors for Norton; and J. W. Fowler, John H. Crawford, N. M. Barnes, John March, Wm. D. Fowler, Reuben Wanamaker and Leonard Hill, directors for Hampton. J. Henry Dickson was appointed auditor of the society's accounts, and A. W. Hicks and Samuel H. Flew-wellings auditors of the provincial accounts.

A communication from W. W. Hubbard, secretary of the Stock Breeders' Association, calling attention to the winter fair to be held at Amherst, N. S., December 16th, 17th and 18th, and asking co-operation, was read, and the directors were directed to send a telegram to that gathering. J. Henry Dickson was appointed to be held at Shattitown in the month of January next.

At the close of the meeting there was a pile of pure bred rams and ram heads, which were purchased by Whitefield Piers, E. A. Hayes, W. E. S. Wet-

HAMPTON. Annual Meeting of the Agricultural Society.

A Jolly House Warming—Quiet Wedding—Garate McDonald of Trinity, St. John, Acceptably Filled Recent Appointments

HAMPTON, Kings Co., Nov. 14.—The late John Smith of Shattitown was buried last week in the home burial lot, near his late residence, beside the remains of his wife. The Rev. C. D. Schofield officiated.

The Rev. Mr. McDonald, curate of Trinity church, Saint John, filled engagements in the Anglican churches of Hampton, parish, last Sunday, with much acceptance to the congregations assembled in the various churches.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith of Shattitown were married on Thursday by a number of friends and well-wishers on the occasion of the twelfth anniversary of their wedding. An exceedingly pleasant evening was spent in social converse, the entertainment being a most appealing supper.

Miss Emma Hosford of Wood Lake, St. John Co., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith, returned to her home. Walter Hosford, of the same place, has been laid up here with a sprained ankle, but it now nearly all right again.

The St. John's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, recently formed, has now a membership of fourteen and at their regular meeting in the Methodist church on Tuesday last, reported encouraging success.

A very pretty quiet wedding was celebrated on Monday evening at the home of James A. Upham, Upham, when his sister, Miss Lillie Upham, became the wife of Herbert Baird of Upperton. The bride, who was unattended, wore a gown of electric blue cashmere, trimmed with white silk.

The Rev. A. M. Huxley of St. John's officiated. There were many beautiful and useful presents. The Rev. Mr. Sherwood of Upperton are visiting friends here, and will extend their visit to others at Model Farm.

About seventy-five persons gave a house warming to Mr. and Mrs. David Porter, on their taking possession of their fine new residence on what is known as the Ford farm, at Nauvigg-walk. The rooms were cleared for dancing, which was kept up with spirit until midnight, when a dainty supper was served and thoroughly enjoyed.

The Rev. E. P. Rattray is billed to lecture on temperance in the Nauvigg-walk hall next Monday evening. A thirteen-year-old daughter of Alexander McManus, baggage and freight clerk at the I. C. R. station, is lying very low with spinal meningitis, recovery said to be impossible.

The annual meeting of the Hampton and Central Norton Agricultural Society, No. 22, was held today in Agriculture Hall, St. John, N. B. The president in the chair. After some routine matters, reading minutes, etc., the secretary-treasurer, J. E. Hoyt, submitted a report, which was referred to the audit committee. This report showed a membership of 93. Total assets, consisting of book accounts, unpaid subscriptions and cash amounted to \$616. The balance of \$543.20, owing a balance of \$122.55. The business in seeds and fertilizers had nearly doubled over other years, and good satisfaction had been expressed by all who had used them.

There was quite a discussion over holding an exhibition in 1903, the general opinion being against it, but as Dr. H. H. Deane, president, had expressed a great desire that a third year should not be allowed to pass without an exhibition, it was decided to hold one. It was also decided to again purchase seeds and fertilizers for the use of the farmers, the same to be left with the new board of directors to be discussed by all who had used them.

The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: E. R. DeMill, president; B. W. Hill, vice-president; John Raymond, secretary; J. E. Hoyt, secretary-treasurer; Chas. Dickson, Egerston Seely, Boyd Wetmore, James Gilchrist, W. E. S. Wetmore, James E. Fairweather and John Frost, directors for Norton; and J. W. Fowler, John H. Crawford, N. M. Barnes, John March, Wm. D. Fowler, Reuben Wanamaker and Leonard Hill, directors for Hampton. J. Henry Dickson was appointed auditor of the society's accounts, and A. W. Hicks and Samuel H. Flew-wellings auditors of the provincial accounts.

A communication from W. W. Hubbard, secretary of the Stock Breeders' Association, calling attention to the winter fair to be held at Amherst, N. S., December 16th, 17th and 18th, and asking co-operation, was read, and the directors were directed to send a telegram to that gathering. J. Henry Dickson was appointed to be held at Shattitown in the month of January next.

At the close of the meeting there was a pile of pure bred rams and ram heads, which were purchased by Whitefield Piers, E. A. Hayes, W. E. S. Wet-

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

CRIME IN LONDON.

Murders and Other Tragedies of Shocking Frequency.

Trip to India Is Pretty Expensive—A Lady Political Leader—Emperor William's Visit.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—The protracted coronation rejoicings have been succeeded by a wave of crime. Accounts of murder trials and stories of other tragedies fill the columns of such papers as report those occurrences, and to the long list of criminal cases now proceeding some new tragedy is added almost daily. Suicide also is unusually prevalent. The murders are mostly confined to the lower class. Much interest has been evoked this week over the case of the prisoner in this case who will shortly be put on trial for her life.

Another case that has attracted much public attention is the alleged murder by burning and stabbing of a servant girl by an ex-convict of Penzance, county of Suffolk. A jury this week failed to agree regarding the guilt of the accused and another trial will be held.

The case of George Chapman, who was arraigned in a police court recently on the charge of having poisoned a young woman who was reported to be his wife in still in the coroner's hands, but accounts of the inquiry have been published fully and create eager interest. Of ordinary wife murder and cases of this kind there have been several examples and executions within a fortnight.

TRIP TO INDIA EXPENSIVE.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—The excitement over the Indian durbar continues. It is estimated that nearly 50,000 British and Americans will visit Delhi for the season. The enormous prices charged, however, have caused many people to abandon the idea of being present. It will cost two persons with two servants \$3,000 in travelling expenses alone. The cost of the stay of visitors at Delhi cannot be fully estimated. The hotels there are already charging eight times the usual tariff, and the available houses of the town have all been hired at from \$30.00 to \$35.00 a week. The Indian princes are sparing no expense in making steps to return the hospitality which was extended to them in England at the time of the coronation.

The most envied of the Americans going hence to the durbar is Mrs. Adair, who starts at the end of the month. She will be Lord Kitchener's guest and will act as his hostess, entertaining a very large party invited by the British general. Mrs. Adair is taking a large number of her own servants. After the durbar, Mrs. Adair will visit Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, the viceroy, and Lady Curzon.

Another American who will take a prominent part in the durbar is Mrs. "Jack" Lewis, whose husband has just been appointed on the staff of the Duke of Connaught, who will represent King Edward at the Indian coronation.

A LADY POLITICAL LEADER.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—The dulness of the political atmosphere has been dispelled by the appearance of a new leader, namely, Lady Colebrook. Not since Disraeli's time has a woman taken such an active part in inner political circles.

Lady Colebrook is now regarded as the "Dea ex machina" of Lord Roseberry's party wherever she goes and she goes almost everywhere in the extensive cause. Society watches this talented and fascinating woman with several directions which have occurred from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's section of the Liberal party. She is exceptionally interesting to Americans, as she has two sisters-in-law who are well known on the other side of the Atlantic, her brother, Arthur Paquet, having married Miss Mary Stevens, and her brother, Americ, having married Pauline, daughter of Wm. C. Whitney, both of New York. Lady Colebrook is gifted with rare intelligence and an excellent voice; she can be seen at all the principal race meetings and social gatherings, and the celebrity of her political friendships can be judged from the fact that after a recent large reception to the liberal league she stayed at the Duke of Devonshire's, for the Derby races. Lord Roseberry has gained a powerful ally, whose leadership is more often than his own.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S VISIT.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—Emperor William concluded his visit to King Edward Saturday morning and started on his visit to Lord and Lady Londale at Lowther Castle, Furness, Cumberland. Hours before the Emperor's departure the road to the railroad station was lined by hundreds of spectators. A strong force of police guarded the Emperor and the approaches to the station were rigidly cordoned. Chief inspector Melville of Scotland Yard, who has been attached to the Emperor, and who accompanied His Majesty north, took the most stringent precautions to keep all unauthorized persons at a distance from the platform. The procession, which was attended by considerable display, was headed by a detach-

INTERVIEW WITH MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE

"IF YOU WERE A YOUNG MAN, and had your start to make in the world, would you take up the manufacture of steel?" was asked of Andrew Carnegie by a gentleman who met him on the train to New York after his last visit to Pittsburg.

The philanthropist hesitated a moment, then shook his head. "No," he said, "the best opening for a young man to-day is in rubber. Rubber will, in a few years, make a greater fortune under present conditions than steel, or, in fact, any other branch of manufacture. The great value and manifold uses of rubber are just beginning to be properly appreciated, and the profits in its production are greater than almost anything about which I am informed."

Mr. Carnegie then launched forth in a long discussion on the growth of the rubber tree, the best product and the hundreds of uses to which it has been put, and even suggested a number of improvements that showed deep study of the subject. "Watch the men engaged in the manufacture of rubber," he concluded, "and as the years go by you will see them amassing splendid fortunes. The opportunities for young men are as great to-day as ever in the history of the world, and I firmly believe that rubber furnishes the greatest."

The apparently startling statements of Mr. Carnegie, startling only to those who have not investigated, have aroused the greatest interest and everyone wants to at once know all about this wonderful new industry. Of course time is required to grow rubber trees as well as any other trees and those who wished to take the matter up now would be in a bad way were it not for the fact that energetic and farseeing men had already started plantations. Early in 1902 the Obispo Rubber Plantation Company acquired a tract of rich land in the true rubber belt of Mexico, consisting of fourteen square miles or nine thousand acres, over fifteen hundred acres of which have already been cleared and planted to rubber. There are over seven hundred thousand one-year old rubber trees in the nurseries, besides from 500 to 1,000 acres planted in corn and other crops. The plantation force is fully organized, labor abundant and transportation facilities perfect, a railroad being on one side of the plantation and a river on the other. The best and quickest way for you to benefit by Mr. Carnegie's prophetic utterances is by sending to the Obispo people for full particulars of their proposition. What is thought of them by their neighbors in Mexico is shown by the letter from the largest American Bank in Mexico from which we quote as follows: "Knowing the personality of the Company and the advantageous situation of the Ranch 'El Obispo,' we feel safe in saying that their success is assured."

Simply cut out this coupon and mail it to us with your name and address, or write to us for prospectus, pamphlets and book of photographs showing progress already made on the Obispo Plantation.

To JOHN A. BARNES, Treasurer MITCHELL, SCHILLER & BARNES, INC. Exchange Court Bldg., New York City

Send full information, prospectus, pamphlets and book of photographs, showing progress already made on the Obispo Plantation.

Mitchell, Schiller & Barnes, Inc. INVESTMENTS 1119-1121 Exchange Court Building NEW YORK CITY

LOCAL AGENTS: F. L. Potts, St. John; E. M. Fu ton, Truro; A. M. McLennan & Co, Sydney and Glace Bay; John Nalder, Windsor; G. S. Moore, Sussex; Lloyd S. Belyea, Gibson.

men died on Monday night through drinking salt water. All of the survivors suffered the tortures of thirst, and four other men and the steward died of exhaustion before they were picked up by the Penguin. They had a cruel disappointment on Tuesday night. A steamer which passed within distance and frantic shouts were raised by those on the raft to attract attention. The steamer lowered a boat which passed within 50 yards of them, but the boat's crew apparently did not see the raft and returned to their vessel.

PRINCE OF SAXE-WEIMAR DEAD.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar died here this morning. He was attacked by appendicitis Thursday and succumbed to congestion of the editors, with which the original malady became complicated. Prince Edward was born near London in 1858 and was married marginally in 1881 to Lady Augusta Gordon-Lennox.

Children Cry for CASTORIA. TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS

Of Shipwrecked People on a Small Boat—Before Rescue Fifty per Cent. Had Perished.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The Daily Mail's correspondent at Wallington, N. Z., telegraphs that the eight survivors from the wreck of the British steamer Hinangaita, who were rescued on a raft by the British survey steamer Penguin, went through a dreadful experience. The raft from which they were taken measured only 15 feet long by 7 feet wide and had sixteen persons on it when it was wrecked. The first apple was consumed on Tuesday and the second on Wednesday, each being divided into sixteen portions. From Sunday, the day they were wrecked, until Thursday, when they were rescued, the survivors drifted sixty-six miles on the help submerged raft. Several attempts were made to land on the Three Kings Island, but without success. Three

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPP'S COCOA

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. Sold in 1-4 lb. tins labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd. Homeopathic Chemists, London, England. EPP'S COCOA GIVING STRENGTH AND VIGOUR