POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1903.

CAPTURE OF LOUISBURG BY THE ENGLISH IN THE STIRRING DAYS OF OLD

Rev. W. O. Raymond Deals Entertainingly With an Interesting Part of Local History--The Five Years' War--Failure of French Attack Upon Annapolis Royal.

> W. O. RAYMOND, LL. D. CHAPTER X. KING GEORGE'S WAR.

After a long interval of peace from the time of the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, was declared between France and England in 1744. The Indians of the St. John river, who had been fairly quiet for some years, took the warpath with great sted that a reply might be sent through the missionary by wh had sent his own letter. Both Mascarene and Shirley replied at some length to ance was daily expected, a deputation of the St. John river Indians came to these Indians in Nevember, 1744, and so far as it depends upon me, they shall

During King George's war the Maliseet warriors did not, as in former Indian ars, assemble at Medoctec and turn their faces westward to devastate the settleward, Annapolis Royal, Beausejour and Louisbourg became the scene of hostilities and Aukpaque, not Medoctec, the place of rendezvous.

The Indians Attack Annapolis.

the defences of Annapolis Royal. The French inhabitants at first showed every readiness to assist him, but they retired to their habitations when the Indians, to the number of about three hundred fighting men, appeared before the fort. Among the leaders of the savages was young Alexander le Borgne de Bellisle, who himself down the wind.

bliged to retire without accomplishing anything. Mascarene conducted the de-more with prudence and energy but honestly admits, in his letter to Governor hirley, that it was largely "to the timely succours sent from the Governor of lassachusetts and to our French inhabitants refusing to take up arms against us,

The people of New Ergland cherished no good will toward the savages of Acadia. The howors of India warfare in the past were yet fresh in their memories, and stem measures were resolved upon. Governor Shirley, with the advice of his council, offered premiums for their scalps, £100 currency for that of an adult male Indian, £50 for that of a woman or shild, and for a captive £5 higher than

After the failure of the French attack on Annapolis Royal, Shirley planned an dition against Louisbourg, "the Dunkirk of America." This was indeed a midable undertaking, for the French had spent twenty-five years of time and mployed hundreds of men in lumbering and fishing. His troops comprised a m taken from his own vessels, mills and forests. Before such men, aided rement is, perhaps, the most memorable in our colonial anbut a description of the siege cannot be here attempted. After the surrender of Louisbourg a banquet was prepared by Pepperell for his officers, and Mr. Moody of New York, Mrs. Pepperell's uncle, was called upon to ask a blessing at the feast

The old parson was apt to be prolix on public occasions, and his temper being rather irritable, none dared to suggest that brevity would be acceptable. The company were therefore highly gratified by his saying grace as follows: "Good Lord. we have so many things to thank Thee for that time will be infinitely too short to do it. We must therefore leave it for the work of eternity. Bless our food fellowship upon this joyful occasion, for the sake of Christ our Lord. Amen." refore leave it for the work of eternity. Bless our food and The capture of Louisbourg greatly relieved the situation at Annapolis, and prob-

ably saved Apadia to the English. It acted as a damper on the ardor of the Indians of the St. John river, who, under Marin, a French officer from Quebec, had taken the warpath. They were encouraged in their hostile attitude by their missionary Germain, lately come to Aukpaque as Danielou's successor.

Gorernor Mascarene was doing his best to place Annapolis Royal in a proper state of defence and the chief engineer, John Henry Bastide, was busily engaged in sprengthening the fort. Early in the summer of 1745 the Sieur Marin appeared before the town with a party of six hundred French and Indians the latter including many from the River St. John and some of the Hurons from Canada. captured two Boston schooners, one of which was named the "Montague." Her captain, William Pote, of Falmouth (now Portland) Maine, was taken to Quebec by the Huron Indians, via the St. John river. He remained in captivity three years. He contrived to keep a journal describing his capture and subsequent adventures this was concealed by one of the female prisoners who restored it to Captain Pote after he was released. The journal had a remarkable experience; it passed through nany hands, was discovered at Geneva in Switzerland about a dozen years ago by Bishop John F. Hurst, and has since been printed in a sumptuous volume by Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York. Thus after a century and a half of obscurity this re

markable old document has at length seen the light. Pote's Journey Through the Forest.

We learn from its pages that Captain Pote was taken by land to Chignect at the head of the Bay of Fundy, where he found the captured schooner "Monta gue" already arrived. The Indians called a council to decide whether it was bet everal prisoners, including two of Pote's men and the master of the other hooner taken at Annapolis and one of his men. Pote entreated the Indians to he go in the schooner, but could not prevail. He was taken by way of Shepody Bay up the River Petitcodiac in a small schooner belonging to one the "neutral French." The next day's journey brought them to the carrying place between the Petiteodiac and the Canaan river, which they crossed and encamped. The events of the day following-Sunday, June 30-are thus recorded in Pote's

'ye River of Saint Johns expected to arrive at this place in a few minutes, ye Indians made Great preparation for his Reception and at his arrival shewed many antonis of their Great Respect. Ye Priest was conducted to ye Captain's where after having passed many compliments, the Priest asked ye Capt. of "ye Indians who I was, and when he Understood I was a prisoner, he asked me i

where he said mass, and sung (louange au bon Dieu pour leur conservation jus-"qu'au present) after they had concluded their mass, &c., the priest gave them sion to commence their making Connews and Took his leave of us. This "Day we was Imployed in making Connews of Elm and ash Bark."

The priest here mentioned was no doubt the Jesuit missionary, Charles Germain, for the Governor General of Canada, the Marquis Beauharnois, in his letter to the French minister, dated at Quebec 27 September of this year, writes: "M. Germain, missionary on the lower part of the River St. John, arrived here "yesterday with the chief and 24 Indians of his mission, the most of whom serv-"ed in Mr. Marin's party."

"God Sent Meat and Ye D--- | Cooks"

The Indians with Capt. Pote made seven canoes, and in these they proceeded down the Canaan river to Washademeak lake, thence up the St. John river to "ye River and we had much difficulty to kindle a fire by Reason it Rained exceed-"Thunder and Lightning, yet I told them I had known several Instances of that "nature, they told me yt never any thing happned to ye Indians of harm neither 'by thunder nor Lightning, and they said it was a Judgment on ye English and

SHAMROCK BEATEN BUT LIPTON HOPES.

New York, Aug. 22.—In a fine 12 to 16 knot breeze over a windward and lee-ward course of thirty miles, the gallant sloop Rehance today beat Shva ock III in commanding style by exactly nine in incommanding style by exactly anot breeze over a windward and lee-ward course of thirty miles, the gallant It was a royal water fight for the ancient trophy which carried with it yachting supremacy of the world and by a strange coincidence the first victory in the cup series of 1903 occurred on the fifty second anniversary of the day on which the old schooner America captured it in her famous race around the Isle of Wight. The Reliance beat the British boat three minutes and twenty-four seconds in the thresh to windward and five minutes and thirty-six seconds in the run down the wind.

The Race in Detail.

A snappy southwest wind rising ten knots was blowing when a few minutes after 10 o'clock Shamrock III, followed

The nautical sharps, who had already made up their minds on Thursday that the Reliance could take the measure of the challenger in any kind of weather, regarded today's test as conclusive, although they hardly anticipated so outwhelming a victory. The race even dampened the ardor of our Thomas, who insisted after Tanaday's flute that his confidence in the beautiful craft designed by Fife was greater than ever. Still like a true sportsman he does not acknowledge defeat and hopes for better luck next time. The single criticism he and his friends make of today's race is that the only shift of the wind which occurred, inured to the advantage of the defending yacht. As this shift of the wind occurred on the windward beat, even granting that it accounted for Reliance's lead at the turn, the five minutes and forty seconds the defender gained on the run home was the defender gained on the run home was more than ample to have given her the race. It must be conceded, however, that the Shamrock showed herself a wonderful boat in beating to windward, perhaps the

For thirteen miles challenger and challenged fought out the magnificent duel, bailing between two lanes of excursion boats as free from interference as if they had been in the middle of the Atlantic.

All the time the wind was increasing and All the time the wind was increasing and the whitecaps were whitening the waves in tumbled ardor. The critical point in the race came at 1.40, a little less than two hours after the start. The mark, floating with its flashing, revolving mirror, was two miles away and the relative positions of the boats were about the same. Both were on the starboard tack. Reliance ahead, but to leeward. Suddenly the wind dropped and hauled a trifle to the west. The shift enabled the yachts to head up for the mark with Reliance in the lead by about 200 yards. This was It was clear luck and gave the demandant to the wind dropped and hauled a trifle to the west. The shift enabled the yachts to head up for the mark with Reliance in the lead by about 200 yards. This was the only thing which marred an otherwise truly run race. But from that time on the Reliance steadily increased her lead in the windward work until she was three-quarters of a mile ahead. As she tacked around the outer mark the whistles, sirens, bands and the voices of the

tacked around the outer mark the whisties, sirens, bands and the voices of the
unnumbered thousands on the excursion
fleet swelled into a vast chorus.

Turning for home her spinnaker boom,
poised along the mast like a lauce in rest,
fell to port and the big sail burst out like
a cloud, while at the same moment her
enormous balloon jib topsail bellied out
forward. The smart work of the Yankees
cheered the patriots, but a moment after
wards there was dismay when the guy
which held the spinnaker pole parted or
was carried away. The enormous sail was carried away. The enormous sail soared aloft and tumbled over the jib topsail stay, collapsing like an empty meal sack. But the spar was soon hauled back into place and then, with her three balling place attitud like places the attitude of the like places. loon sails setting like plaster, the stately yacht sailed homeward before the wind

like a scared deer.

The fleet remained to salute the Shamrock as she rounded and then with a jingle of bells in the engine rooms, scam-pered away for the finish line to be in at the death.

od John Consly, but conclusively

In setting her balloon jib the Shamrock encountered another piece of bad luck. One of the stops would not break out and the sails hung for some minutes like a there was a good sized rip in the leach of it near her mast head and during all the squared away for home, it was seen that up she skimmed along the surface of the water like a gull without stretched pinions, leaving the Shamrock farther and farther astern. The pace was so fast that challenger and swept across the line and nany of the tuge and not a few of the into a long lame of the faster boats which ties of Soy

steam yachts were left behind. The scene at the finish was soul stirring. Under her towering cloud of canvas, rolling rythmically in the swell, the Reliance bounded across the finish. The excur-sion boats gathered there fairly awakened

knots was blowing when a few minutes SARDINE CANNERY AT by the Reliance, reached the usual start-ing line at Sandy Hook lightship. At

hind Shamrock and on her windward quarter. The official starting time was:
Shamrock III, 11.45.17.
Reliance, 11.45.21.
Then followed the prettiest, closest and hardest fought fifteen miles' thresh to windward that has been witnessed in

these historic waters for many a day.

For nearly an hour they held on the starboard tack and through all that time the most acute observer could not detect that their relative positions had varied more than half the length of either of them. If Capt. Wringe luffed, Capt.Barr luffed also. If Capt. Wringe gave his craft a hard full and tried to run away from Reliance, Capt. Barr eased the American across the western ocean on a cup hunting expedition. For twelve miles the great single strickers raced like a team of horses and during that portion of the duel horses and during that portion of the duel horses and ocean on a tup hunting expedition. For twelve miles the stand and skippers were evenly matched.

Just about an hour after the stant when the yachts had covered nearly half the distance to the outer mark they were practically on even terms. After holding that position for twenty minutes, inc. ing that position for twenty minutes, Shamrock III suddenly went about and Reliance followed suit only to see Sham-rock return to her former course. Plain-

off the defender which must have been threatening to blanket the British boat. The wind began to moderate a bit and wise observers as erted that Reliance had half a minute advantage.

When both yachts were about a quarter of a rile were and a half

ed it three minutes, twenty seconds in advance of the challenger the whistles of

Once around the mark, Reliance broke out her balloon jib to topsail, swung out her spinnaker pole and broke out her spinnaker for a run dead before the wind spinnaker for a run dead before the wind-to the finish line. Whether her spinna-ker sheet parted, or slipped from its fast-ening or the boom lifted was not clear, but the pole swung out ahead of her high in the six and the hig said hung in loose. folds across her jib topsail stay. For a minute it looked as though she were in serious difficulty. Then the pole was hauled aft to its proper position and the spinnaker began to do its work.

Reliance was three-quarters of a mile away when Shamrock turned the mark and broke out her balloon jib topsail. The upper part of it refused to break out and still hung in stops but only for a few minutes. As with Reliance, her spinnaker, too, swung across her jib topsail stay and hung empty of wind for a minute or

had got there in time to see her finish, eight minutes and fifty-six seconds ahead of the plucky challenger. Summary (offi-

Start. Turn. Finish. Elapse liance 11.45.21 1.55.10 3.17.38 3.32.1 amrock III . . 11.45.17 1.58.30 3.26.34 3.41.1 Giving Shamrock III an allowance of one minute and 57 seconds according to the measurement acknowledged to have been incorrect, Reliance would have beat en her seven minutes, three seconds. It is expected the next race will be called on

King Edward's Tribute.

London, Aug. 23.—King Edward's tribute to the deceased Marquis of Salisbury is given in the court circular tonight, dated Maribad, Supday. It is as follows: "The king has received with profound regret the news of the death of the Marquis of Salisbury and his majesty deeply deployes the loss of so great a statesman.

whose invaluable services to queen victoria, to the king and his country in the highest offices of state which he held for so many years, will ever dwell, in the memory of his fellow countrymen."

Messages of condolence are pouring in at Hatfield House. The sende rs include King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Queen of Portugal and President Loubet. Touching references were made to the The funeral has been provisionally fixed for the end of this week to enable Lord Edward Cecil, who is on his way home from Egypt, to be present.

parents of John Johnson, who was drowned here yesterday, now live at Lower Durham, York county. The funeral will be under the auspices of the Oddfellows at Hood River

SAM PARKS FOUND GUILTY.

Notorious Walking Delegate for the First Time in Tombs Cell.

New York, Aug. 22.—Sam Parks was night convicted of extortion, and for this time since he was accused of crime twidely known walking delegate of the house smiths and bridgemen's union was in a cell in the Tombs.

The Tale of the Cow. (A legend of the Shore Line Railway).

(For The Daily Telegraph).

"Oh, many a time, in the long years gor by,
On this same railway did I vainly try
To catch the fleeting cow.
Successful, then would my undying name
In Shore Line annals find a lasting fame,
And so my chance comes now.

"Pile on the coal; yes: every blessed thing Combustible, upon the furnace fling. Nor heed the wasted fuel. Let the conductor bluster as he will, Or frightened passengers denounce us, stil To miss this chance were cruel." The engine quickened like a thing of life;
The cow, too, interested in the strife,
Her legs began to find.
The race for life and fame progressed apact
The cow's tail, waving in the foremost place
Whistled adown the wind.

The passengers within, with whited lips, Wait trembling. While the Shore Line or Wait trembling. While the Shore Line on ward slips
With unexpected power.

Awestruck and wondering, they whisper low
"This Lightning Limited of ours must go
"Full sixteen miles an hour."

The engineer, with triumph in his eye, Whistled "down brakes," reversed her, heaved a sigh, And wept o'er the remains.

A blood-stained trophy waved above his head Three times in ecstasy, then onward sped Over the Southern plains.

Around the Town.

LORD SALISBURY

DIED SATURDAY

London, Aug. 22—Lord Salisbury died peacefully at 9.06 o'clock tonight. During the past forty-eight hours the end was seen to be inevitable, the great frame of England's expremier being sustained only by the constant use of oxygen and even that failed of effect as the evening advanced. Soon after the shadows had crept up from the walley the distinguished statesman quietly breathed his last.

Viscount Cranborne, who now assumed the title of Marquis of Salisbury, who was the only child of the marquis absent from the deathbed.

The death of Lord Salisbury occurred on the 50th anniversary of his entrance into public life as a member of the House of Commons.

Min Edward Tibuta knows, as well, how to secure it. His very him to be careful and save his roll and adoption of Ireland's floral emblem and the sailing of his yacht under the colors "You kin betcher life, Billy, I'll take it adoption of Ireland's floral emblem and the sailing of his yacht under the colors of an Irish club whether by design or lucky chance was the surest way to capture the good will of the American people who are naturally antagonistic to anything who are naturally antagonistic to anything "touch." Yonkerites realized this. On his way to the station to take the first

in odd numbers.

It is very interesting to hear the comments of visitors on objects of such common local knowledge that the average citizen cannot imagine they can be misinterpreted by a stranger. For example their is the laborer's bell in Market Square which every man, woman and child in St. John knows is rung at 7 a. m., 9.30 a. m., 12 noon, 1 p. m. and 5 p. m. for the convenience of laborers along the harbor front. The first ring of the day is the signal to commence work, the second tolls the quarter day, the moon ring calls the laborer to his midday meal and calls him laborer to his midday meal and calls him back to work an hour later, and at 5 o'clock tells him the day of toil is ended. But I heard a party of American tourists discuss the laborers' bell one day this week. One thought it was an antiquated fire bell, another was sure it was placed at the head of the Market Slip to toll schooners into port in the fog so they could find their desired haven. A third was causely certain it was mart of the equip.

Before he had gone many pages Sullivan.

could find their desired haven. A third was equally certain it was part of the equipment of a life saying station, to call the boat's crew together in case of persons falling over the whanf, or off any vessel in the harbor. The last of the group of strangers was evidently a mother for she decided that it was a curiew bell to call the children in to their homes at a certain hour every evening. When this was ridithe children in to their homes at a certain hour every evening. When this was addiculed by one of the others on the ground that this bell would be useless for that purpose as it was in a business and not a residental district, she defended the a residental district, she defended the guess by a further suggestion that these curfew bells were probably located all over the city in different districts. Then they appealed to me to settle the question and my explanation appeared to them to be a joke. Why was a laborers bell necessary when whistles, chimes and bells announced the time of labor and clocks and watches My further explanation that this was an old institution—this loborers' bell—they seemed better satisfied, one of them saying "Oh, we see, this bell is a relic of antiquity which is only kept now for the

Dear reader, this explosive observation was not made at the Opera House, nor after a second scrutiny of a bargain counlast Sunday evening, at the conclusion of an exceptionally interesting service, or two services. Those who attended had heard a brilliant sermon, by one of the most gifted of Canada's pulpit orators, and had heard an organ recital at the close. Among It might have been." the musical features were solos by a sweet singer from Boston, and a wonderful boy soprano from St. Louis, in addition to the solos by three local singers, and the music of the organ, played by a master hand.

One would think that these two services would be conseidered of more than ordinary interest and value. Yet, lo and behold, they were declared to be an awful fraud. wherefore? Because the boy soprano was heard only once, and the person who protested in the opening words of this little story had gone expecting to hear him sing everal times; and since he did not, the once that he sung, and all the rest of the

brilliant programme, were but as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. "Heaven," said the preacher, in the course of his sermon, "is a development." Verily, he spake a truth. She was a very tiny little person, of bu

ew years experience in this wonderful world. Each day, therefore, was one of reworld. Each day, therefore, was one of revelation. New discoveries concerning herself, or her doll, or her surroundings, kept her in a mild state of wonder, from the time her bright eyes opened in the morning, until they closed at night. She had in some way contracted a cold in her head. It might not have been a new experience, but for the first time she had a realizing consciousness of the effects of it. She got her handkerchief out, put it to her nose several times, than turned in sudden perturbation to her mother, and this is what

nose? It won't go."

This is the story of how a boy laid seige to the heart of a summer cottager, and won a great victory. The boy in question was in the habit of carrying milk question was in the habit of carrying milk to the cottager's home every morning. One day he saw a (tc him) very beautiful kite in the cottage. "My," he said, "Wot a pretty kite." The lady of the cottage agreed that it was. Next day he gazed lovingly at the kite and said, "I wisht I had a kite like that." On the third day the cottager himself was around, and the hoy said, "Say, I spose you couldn't make waster as magnificent yield. El 500.000 fall due on Oct. I si et les y waste their time and the runyided for

The event of the week has been the Shamrock-Reliance yacht race for the America cup. What an interesting personality that man Lapton is? Whether you regard him as an astute tradesman, seeking to push his wares through the medium of sporting notoriety, or as an ambitious man seeking to enter the portals of society through the entry of a nation's sporting ambition, or merely as a true sport anxious to place his country first in yachting circles he is interesting in any form. If

Irish. It was a master stroke. And whether as the result of our analysis, the man Lipton, looms large and grand or merely appears as a clever businessman, all will cheerfully accord to him the credit of being a good sport for he has taken two beatings gracefully. Whatever our analysis be we can, moreover, wish him better lack on this his third trial. And there is luck in odd numbers.

Before he had gone many paces Sullivan met others with bard luck stories and he gave up as at he had a million, until he went broke.

"I think I know you well enough to scold you," said an undeniable pretty little miss in a voice of reverent tenderlittle miss in a voice of reverent tenderness to her escort on their war home from church last Sabbath evening. He was an innocent looking lad, easily influenced by tender sentiment, and, of course, admitted her capacity in that line of procedure. He also spoke pleasingly of her unconventionality. She had her little say. They became closer friends and more deeply interested in each other. He could now call her by her first name. He did so. But now he wishes he hadn't, for he hath heard what her mother hath said.

He visited her home, and immediately became quite sociable with the family. He accepted the first opportunity to call the first opportunity to call the girl, toward whom he had a kindly feeling, by her Christian name, just to impress her mother that there was something more than ordinary friendship between them. Woe betide him for being familiar. "How dare you, young man." spake the haughty mother, "address my daughter in that manner? If you wish to conservation thouse, nor argain countained it is to conservation that manner? If you wish to conserve with my daughter you must call her who doesn't use proper etiquette."

CAUSED BY THE HEAT.

A Rash on Baby's Skin That Often Alarms Careful Moders. e had from all druggists at 25 cents per price. If you prefer to order direct they will be sent post paid on receipt of price by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company,

Queen Victoria's Jubilee Presents at Toronto.