POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

REV. DR. CAMPBELL NEW MODERATOR

Elected Over Many Nominations by Presbyterian General Assembly

CHEERING REPORT

Rev. Dr. Falconer's Valedictory Dealt With Great Progress of the Church Notwithstanding the Great Demands on It Owing to the Influx of Population.

Montreal, June 5—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada which convened in its 33rd session in Erskine church tonight, honored Rev. Dr. Campbell, pastor of the St. Gabriel church of Montreal, by electing him to the highest office in its gift, that of moderator, thus recognizing his long and valuable services to the church as one of the oldest Presbyterian ministers in the dominion, for over forty years pastor of St. Gabriel's and for the past fourteen years one of the clerks of the assembly.

The election of moderator, which was the feature of the opening session of the assembly, followed a spirited but friendly contest in which the names of a number of the leading members of the assembly figured. After the meeting of the assembly was prefaced by service and the delivery of the valedictory sermon by the retiring moderator, Rev. Dr. Falconer, the assembly was declared constituted.

Rev. Dr. Falconer then announced the time had come for him to retire from the office to which he had been elected and to give place to another whom they were now called upon to appoint.

Dr. Falconer referred to the fact that the first time he had visited Montreal was thirty-two years ago, when the union of the Presbyterian churches in Canada was consummated. The union, at that time, seemed to be in the Providence of God as the development of the great dominion was just opening up.

Great Progress of Church.

The church had been able to keep up with the inflow of population. During the past year the progress of the church had been great, the equipment of the church was better than ever and it was in a position to do the great work committed to its charge more efficiently than ever, notwithstanding the increased demands consequent upon the great rush of population into the country. The moderator than called for nominations for the office of moderator.

The first name proposed was that of Rev. Dr. Mowatt, pastor of Erskine church of Montreal.

Then Rev. Principal Gordon, of Queens, in an eloquent speech proposed the name of Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Montreal, referring to Dr. Campbell's long and valuable service to the church.

The name of Rev. Dr. Lyle, pastor of Central church, Hamilton, who was the nominee of the Hamilton Presbytery was withdrawn by Dr. Lyle himself.

The nomination of Dr. Campbell, Montreal, was proposed as an amendment to the nomination of the Rev. Dr. Mowatt, which was the main motion.

Then followed in succession the nominations of Rev. Dr. Duval, of Winnipeg, proposed by Principal Patrick; Rev. Dr. Carmichael, of Toronto, proposed by Dr. Wallace, of Toronto, and Rev. Dr. Findley, superintendent of Missions of Northern Ontario.

As each was proposed a vote was taken between each and Rev. Dr. Campbell and in every case Rev. Dr. Campbell secured a majority of the votes.

Dr. Campbell Chosen.

During the proceedings Dr. Campbell made the request that his name should be withdrawn, remarking that while he appreciated the honor he would be content to continue the work of clerk of the assembly. Neither the mover of the nomination, Principal Gordon, nor the assembly would hear of Dr. Campbell's retirement. After all the amendments had been lost, with the exception of the nomination of Dr. Campbell, a vote was taken between Rev. Dr. Mowatt and Rev. Dr. Campbell and resulted in the election of Dr. Campbell, the announcement being received with loud applause.

Dr. Mowatt was the first to congratulate the new moderator, who then retired and after robing returned and took the chair amidst great applause.

WOODSTOCK COUNCIL GRANTS BEER LICENSE, BUT IT COSTS $100

Woodstock, June 3—The monthly meeting of the town council was held tonight. The secretary of school trustees, E. K. Connell, reported that School Trustee W. B. Nicholson had been absent from the county for eighteen weeks, and according to law the seat is vacant.

On motion Ald. Hagerman, seconded Ald. Sutton, J. T. A. Dibblee was appointed a school trustee in succession to Mr. Nicholson, for term ending June 13, 1910.

On motion Ald. Hagerman, seconded Ald. Noble, a beer license was granted to H. H. Moxon for $100 a year.

In reply to Ald. Fisher, it was decided that the charge to contractors for water to be used in proposed new buildings on Main street, would be at the rate of ten cents for soaking 1,000 bricks.

HALIFAX 'LONGSHOREMEN WIN THEIR STRIKE

Halifax, N. S., June 4—The 'longshoremen of Halifax, who have been on strike for ten days, have won. This will give the men twenty-five cents an hour for day work, thirty cents an hour for night work and double pay for Sundays, Christmas day and Labor day. Practically there were only two firms who declined to pay the increased wages, but these now have agreed to sign an agreement for one year.

This morning the Furness Withy manager received a cable from the head office in England instructing the Halifax agent to concede to the demands made by the men. Pickford & Black also agreed to sign the agreement, and the men returned to work.

S. Cunard & Co. will not yet sign the agreement, but as soon as one of their steamers come in they will.

IMMIGRATION OF CHILDREN INTO CANADA

G Bogue Smart, Who is in Charge of This Work, is in the City

Ottawa Official Talks of What is Being Done, the Objects Sought and the Methods That Are Employed.

G. Bogue Smart, chief inspector of the department for the immigration of children for the dominion, is at the Royal on his way to Halifax. To a Telegraph reporter Mr. Smart talked very interestingly of his work. He pointed out that the emigration of children is a purely voluntary work carried on in Great Britain by philanthropic and charitable societies.

It has been carried on for the last forty years and there is a great and ever increasing demand in Canada for this class of help. Last year between 2,500 and 3,000 boys and girls were brought out and placed in situations. It has always been the policy to place these children on farms although lately, said Mr. Smart, a good many girls of fifteen or sixteen years of age have been put in situations as general or nurse maids. Last year there were on the average five applications for every child available.

Although Mr. Smart refused to say much on the matter of age he is in favor of bringing these children to Canada as young as possible, before their habits are formed. This gives an opportunity of sending them to school here and teaching them Canadian ideals. There is very little reason, however to find fault, Mr. Smart added, as only about five per cent of the whole prove unsatisfactory. The remaining 95 per cent, after one year's experience on a farm, become invaluable helps and soon adapt themselves to Canadian ways and conditions.

There is a good deal of misapprehension in this country in regard to this class of immigration, said Mr. Smart. It must be remembered in the first place that all have been in training in the homes in England for from five to ten years. Then they are obliged to pass several medical examinations, first by the doctor of the home in which they may be. The English board of trade likewise conducts a rigid examination at the port of embarkation and finally they are passed upon before being allowed to land on this side. On the whole, then, he said, there is slight chance for unfit or incompetent children to get in, those allowed to come being such as will make most desirable settlers.

The classes of farmers who are most anxious to obtain these children are either young men who are just starting out for themselves and cannot afford to pay a hired man, elderly farmers whose families have grown up and left them, or wealthy farmers who keep a number of hired men and want to do chores. In either case they are all placed under a written indenture which must be signed by the employer and the society's agent.

This specifies the rate of wages to be paid, school and church to be attended, etc. There is also a provision in the indenture by which it can be cancelled at any time by either of the parties on giving due notice. After being placed in situations the children are visited every year by the government agents until they are seventeen years old. The societies maintain an individual supervision for a longer period. The object of these visits is to see that the children are being properly cared for and to adjust any complaints.

Mr. Smart said, in conclusion, that his work carries him all over Canada. The majority of the children are in Ontario and the west, although there are a number in the maritime provinces.

NEW BRUNSWICK GIRLS DO WELL AT ACADIA SEMINARY

Wolfville, N. S., June 5—Over fifteen hundred people gathered in College Hall last night to see the closing exercises of Acadia Seminary. Every seat was occupied and scores of people stood in the aisles. Certainly this is a banner year in record of large attendance.

Processional—March Aux Flambeau ....
Misses Hazel Chute and Nita Kaye.
Prayer.... Rev. J. W. Bancroft.
Vocal solo.... Miss Nellie DeWitt, Wolfville.
Essay—Shakespeare's Coriolanus ....
Miss Helen Bancroft, Acaciaville (N. S.)
Pianoforte solo.... Miss Joy Lawrence, Hantsport (N. S.)
Vocal duet.... Miss Hazel Goudey and C. Balcom.
Essay—Railway Extension in Canada ....
Miss Beatrice Mary Peck, Hillsboro (N. B.)
Violin solo.... Miss M. Evelyn Starr, Wolfville.
Essay—The Meaning and Need of Physical Training.... Miss Evelyn Slack, Windsor (N. S.)
Vocal solo.... Miss Hazel Goudey.
Address.... Rev. J. H. MacDonald, Fredericton (N. B.)
Presentation of diplomas.
Award of prizes.

It is a strange and unusual thing that New Brunswick students carry off nearly all the prizes. However, it is even so; and last night was no exception to the rule.

The prize for best work in English was awarded to Miss Louise Thompson, of Chance Harbor (N. B.)

The prize for greatest proficiency in French was given to Miss Marjorie Barnaby, of St. John (N. B.)

Miss Helen Bancroft, of Acaciaville (N. S.), was the winner of the prize for best work in English essays. She also won the governor-general's silver medal.

Miss Beatrice Shand, of Windsor (N. S.), was the winner of the St. Clair point scholarship.

To Miss Joy Lawrence, of Hantsport (N. S.), was awarded the prize for greatest proficiency in instrumental music.

When it is noted that out of Nova Scotia's 254 students at the seminary only three won prizes, and that of New Brunswick's 38 two won prizes, there is but one conclusion to be drawn therefrom.

Miss Lawrence, who graduates this year, is a musical prodigy. Ever since she acted as accompanist at the May musical festival this year she has been regarded as the brightest pianist ever at the seminary.

To Survey the Arnold Lake.

Salisbury, N. B., June 5—John W. Patterson, crown land surveyor, of this place, left this morning for Sussex, en route for Arnold Lake, in St. John county, where he will make a survey of the lake and lands adjoining. A club of some twenty or twenty-five persons, principally Sussex gentlemen, are leasing this lake from the government for fishing purposes. Owing to the isolated situation of this lake, very little fishing has been done in its waters. The club which is leasing it is going to considerable expense in the way of road-making, etc., and fitting the place up for the members who have the exclusive use of the water.

HAYWOOD AND LAWYERS WHO ARE DEFENDING HIM IN STEUNENBERG MURDER CASE

HAYWOOD AND HIS COUNSEL IN COURT

ON MOROCCO'S FRONTIER

What the French Troops See There

A Picture of the Present State of Unrest--The Region Full of Reminders of the Battles of Former Years--The Natives Know Well What Is Going On, and Look for the Coming of the Germans Soon--Mysterious Murders Now Occurring and Their Perpetrators Fully Shielded---A Land of Mystery.

By Georges Claretie.
(Translated from Le Figaro).

"You see that bluish line, away off yonder in the mountains," said M. Catalogne, the distinguished administrator of Nedromah; "that is the frontier. Here we're in Algeria, which is France, and over there lies Morocco."

The frontier! I seemed almost to be in the Vosges Mountains and to hear mention of the borders of France itself. The word "frontier" has very nearly the same importance as in the land of the Alsatians. This Morocco, of which people talk so much, is the neighboring country—the hostile country, perhaps. And yet it is calm, just at present, and along that frontier you may travel in something like security. The horseman who accompanied me from the village of Nedromah—that native town, with its little white houses, seemingly so small, though nevertheless quartering 6,000 inhabitants—rested his carbine on the pommel of his saddle, and, wrapping ourselves up in our thick bournous, for the rain was pelting down, we started off for Part-Say—for the frontier!

It was in this village of Newromah that the French troops spent more than a month on their way to occupy Oudja. Somewhat surprised, but very respectful, the natives watched them march into the village, and when they marched out again the natives murmured, "Cette fois, la Prousse, elle est f——!"

La Prousse! Think of hearing about Prussia from these Kabyles, who hardly speak French at all! I was amazed. Those white-robed natives, wandering along the roads with packs on their shoulders, are more genuinely au courant than we think with the political affairs of the outside world. In their simple minds the Moroccan question, so complicated to ours, is summed up in two words: The struggle between France and "la Prousse." For Germany looms bigger and bigger before their eyes every day. We may as well face the fact. The mines of argentiferous lead near Oudja, which we long supposed were being exploited by Belgians, belong in reality to a German company. This casbah of Saidia on the frontier, taken and lost over and over again by the adherents of the Maghzen or the Rogui; this mahalia, whose name we hear so often and whose tents I can see from the mountain tops over Port-Say—these were established in 1883 at the instigation of Germany, which fixed a sort of frontier here, saying to France, "Thus far and no farther!"

We had been accused of wanting to "Tunisify" Morocco. Just now it would only be necessary to "Moroccanize" Algeria in order to make France lose ground along the frontier.

Long letters, coming nobody knows precisely whence but from somewhere back in the mysterious deeps of Morocco, are dispatched across the mountains and read solemnly in the mosques of Nedroham. These letters declare that the Sultan of Morocco has summoned to his aid the French troopers, who are merely the sultan's "chaouchs."

And yet it is the French who have made Morocco a power—this Morocco which has become an international question. The French made her a power by treating with her some time since, when France's victorious troops were bombarding Mogador or fighting at Isby, near the ramparts of Oudja. They then delimited this frontier, which formerly had no existence, and which became a sort of new battleground for the diplomats at Algeciras.

Everywhere here you find reminders of French military operations. These superb fields of wheat and rye, and these harvests rippling in the breeze once beheld armed conflicts. This land of amazing fertility was once a field of carnage.

Upon the summit of a hill there rises a little building. Salute it from afar! It is the koubba of Sidi-Brahim! Beneath a dome of whited stucco you see a greenish wooden coffin; it is the tomb of the marabout. A low wall encircles it. There, in an enclosure only twenty yards long by two wide, a single company of French soldiers resisted for three days the onslaughts of 12,000 Arabs! That koubba of Sidi-Brahim reminds me vaguely of the Saint-Hubert farmhouse at Gravelotte. Saint-Hubert, Sidi-Brahim—two glorious chapters of our history. Upon the wall, which has not changed, our little soldiers of France rested their guns. Without rations or water and exposed to the African sun, they subsisted upon figs from yonder fig tree. That little quadrilateral was a charnel house. And the image of the Saint-Hubert farmhouse still haunts me—that place where a handful of men held several German regiments at bay! The setting is almost the same, the heroism precisely so.

Not far from there, there rises a palm tree, crowning a hill—the only palm tree in the region. No doubt it grew from a seed fetched thither by some bird from the south. This palm is a historic—almost a sacred tree. It marks the spot where Abbel-Kader surrendered to General de Lamoricière. There the emir knelt before the victorious French chieftain; two years before, French troops had been massacred at Sidi-Brahim—today, submissive, tamed, the intrepid leader came almost alone to bow before the conqueror, like Vercingetorix before Greece. And this lone palm seems like an immense banner planted there by our troops.

Lui, le sultan ne sous les palmes, demanding "aman" beneath a palm! History has often its poetry.

There is still bloodshed in this land—murder, though not war. This morning the administration of Nedromah received a report brought by a native: a man had been killed near Sidi-Brahim. I set out for the spot. On the way we met a poor devil—ragged and barefoot, no doubt a vagabond—who was running toward Nedromah and had yet several leagues to go. He was a Moroccan. He questioned the horseman who was with me.

"Who is he?" I asked.

"A man who's been attacked during the night. He was camping with his comrades. A band of robbers came up and fired on the camp. Two were killed. Bah! that often happens."

I hadn't time to go to the scene of the attack, but kept on to find the man who had been assassinated the night before. We found his body in the little village of Ain-Enichem ("the iris spring"—poetic name!), in the mountains near Sidi-Brahim.

As our horses climbed the steep ascent, the village was pointed out to us. The mountain swarmed with natives, looking at that distance like a flock of sheep. A village, or rather a ring of miserable huts. The inhabitants poured forth on every hand. Those huts were perfect ant-hills. Brown, half-naked children were playing in front of the hovels, women with many-colored robes and with tattooed faces (otherwise very pretty) started in silence at the approaching "roumi." The cads, solemn and staid, bade us welcome.

"What has happened?"

Nobody knew. Last night, toward ten o'clock, two shadows had been seen creeping into the court that forms the centre of the village. A shot from a gun had been heard. The shadows had fled away. And then there was seen the prostrated body of a man, killed by a pointblank shot.

"Who? Why? Were there no suspicions afloat?"

The cads gazed at me phlegmatically and said, "It was the night!"

The night! No one knows more than that. Nor will anyone ever know more. The night covers everything, excuses everything. Was it robbers who attacked the Moroccans last night? Perhaps. Perhaps, instead, this was a crime of passion—a love tragedy—a murder caused by the black eyes of those bronzed women who stared at me so curiously. Who knows? Those who know about it—if such there be—will soon tell. And in a few days there will perhaps be another shot and another dead man, and again they will say, "It was the night!"

Desiring to see the body I made my way with bowed head into one of those huts. The victim was a young man with an intelligent face. He was childless and single, they told me. He lived alone. His wide-open eyes were already glassy. The people had taken off part of his clothing; what remained was blood-stained. I saw the awful hole made by a bullet from a Mauser or a fusil Gras. The shot had been at extremely close range. I turned away. The laughing children were still playing. The women—they of the lingering gaze—had begun to cook the dinner. Life went on undisturbed in the very presence of death.

I left the village and pressed onward, while from afar resounded the booming of our cannon at Oudja. The palm tree of Abd-el-Kader disappeared beneath the sky line; and huge, broad-winged, black eagles could still be seen soaring above the tree where the emir surrendered. To me they seemed symbolic, those eagles. Had I not heard talk of "la Prousse" again and again during the past two days? I couldn't help thinking of Prussia as I looked at that Arab tree. There is something prophetic in the places I am passing through—Sidi-Brahim representing the emir's victory, that palm his defeat and capitulation. Grandeur and decadence—within two years and almost upon the same spot! That's fate, say the Arabs. It was thus written. The musical name Abd-el-Kader—what means it but "The Slave of Destiny?" Such, alas, is the destiny of men and of empires. And when the angel Israfil has stretched forth his great spear, which goes from the East to the West, and touched that leaf of the tree which bears the written formula of our common lot—whether of emirs, chieftains, nations or huge, circuling eagles—all, as they say here, must follow their destiny. Ye dead at Sidi-Brahim, may Allah protect that of France!

THEIR DAUGHTERS' NAMES

Troublesome Results of Some Early International Marriages.

(Youth's Companion).

International marriages are in these days of travel more common than they used to be; but they were not unknown to our ancestors of a century ago, and were least rare, it seems, in some of the old sea-faring families. Old-time sea captains made friends in many lands, and were occasionally accompanied on board ship by some adventurous daughter, eager, like Lord Bateman of the ballad, "far countries for to see." One such, who traveled as far as Russia, did not return; she remained there as the wife of a prosperous Russian merchant.

Her father's fellow townsmen were naturally interested to hear all about the match on his return, but there was one important piece of information they never obtained—the bride's name.

It was so unpronounceable that the good captain declined even to attempt it. He always spoke of his daughter as "my gal who married a furriner;" his mother called her "my granddaughter over in Rooshy," and everybody else soon fell into the way of saying simply—and not at all jocularly—"Maria Thingumajig."

Another old sea captain had two charming girls who accompanied him to France, both of whom married Frenchmen. French is a less difficult tongue than Russian, but the old man's ear was not good, and the two brides, on their first visit home, were somewhat chagrined at the havoc he made with their names.

They had become Mme. Carette and Mme. Le Boutillier; but he introduced them cheerfully to strangers as Mrs. Lee Bottles and Mrs. Carrots. They gently remonstrated against such a perversion of their names, but in vain; he could achieve nothing better until a compromise was reached in accordance with which he ceased to try to pronounce them at all.

Thereafter when an introduction became necessary, he presented "My darter, Mrs. Nancy B.," or "My darter, Mrs. Polly C.," adding, genially, "and if ye want the full of her name in French she'll tell ye on askin'. She speaks the language."

GOVERNOR FRASER GIVES BALL FOR BRITISH ADMIRAL

Halifax, N. S., June 4—(Special)—The first of a brilliant round of festivities that will engage society in Halifax for the afternoons and evenings of this week in honor of the visit of the special cruiser squadron under Admiral Sir George Neville, came off tonight at Government House when a ball was given by Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Fraser.

The officers of the squadron and of the garrison were guests, and the company also included a large representation of the youth and beauty of Halifax. Governor and Mrs. Fraser made admirable hosts.

WANTED BY THE POLICE

The description of the three men wanted in connection with the murder of Father Kaspar in New York, and who are said to have come to Canada, is:

Sarkis Ermoyran, 23 years, 5 ft. 9 inches in height and of medium build.

John Mooredram, about 32 years old, stout, about 5 feet tall, smooth faced, and badly marked by smallpox.

Paul Sarkisian, about 22 years old, height 5 feet 3 inches, blue eyes and bow legs. All are Armenians.

ENGLISH CAPITALIST FALLS DEAD AT TORONTO

Toronto, June 5—(Special)—James Mountfort, financial agent of London (Eng.), dropped dead at the entrance to parliament buildings at noon today. He was wealthy and was here to invest in mines.

Three Years for Amherst Thief.

Amherst, N. S., June 4—(Special)—Judge Patterson today sentenced Edward Stoutley, colored, to three years in Dorchester penitentiary for stealing a sum of money from Joseph Lemacy last month.

Great Change in Public Opinion

In every quarter there is a manifest hostility to cough mixtures which often contain opium, cocaine and other deadening drugs. Doctors now commend "Cathazone." They know that for coughs, colds, bronchitis and throat trouble it is a sure cure. Sold everywhere.

MAD RUSH FOR WESTERN LANDS

Old Men and Aged Widows Vie With Young for Places in Line

CUPID STEPS IN

Two Females Surrender Their Chance of a Homestead on Promise of Two Men to Marry Them if They Were Successful—Some Disgraceful Scenes Among Contestants.

Winnipeg, June 4—Great rushes were on yesterday at Regina, Yorkton and Prince Albert, the three points where entries might be made for lands in Doukhobor reserves, the original rights to which had been cancelled for non-fulfilment of settlement duties.

At Regina the first man took up his position at 7 o'clock the night before, and was soon joined by others, who remained out all night. When the doors were opened at 9 o'clock there were about 150 men in line. Two townships were opened for entry at Regina, but a great many squatters went in on the land last fall, and these have yet ten days in which to register claims.

At Yorkton the police would not allow the line to be formed until 5 o'clock, by which time considerably more than 100 eager land seekers were waiting to register for the sixty homesteads in the one open township. At 5 o'clock precisely word was given, and there was a mad scramble for a place in line. Such a race has probably never been seen in Canada. The stakes were high, and the contestants struggled fairly, earnestly and without bitterness. There were no fouls, all being done open and above board.

Donald McAskill, an old man from Gladstone, was among the crowd. He walked with a crutch in one hand and a cane in the other. The police allowed him to take a position before the rush, and the crowd offered no objection. Mrs. Jessie Harper, of Westbourne, an aged widow, is the heroine of the land rush to date. Although more than seventy years of age, she flung herself again and again against the passing stream of land-seeking men and the crowd cheered loudly when one man finally allowed her to precede him, and she passed in for a free farm.

At the Prince Albert office some rather disgraceful scenes were enacted. Some five people who had waited on the steps of the building since Saturday were roughly ousted by a raid of new-comers early Monday morning. In addition, the mounted police constantly rode their horses through the line of waiters, endangering life and limb, and forcing the men who had waited for hours, out of position. Two widows, who had gained places in the line, dropped out on a promise of two men to marry them if they (the men) succeeded in getting homesteads.

G. T. R. TRAIN HANDS ARRESTED FOR DEATH OF A FIREMAN

Engineer Disappears and Cannot Be Found—First Case in Canada Where County Attorney Has Acted.

Ottawa, June 4—Sensational developments in the G. T. R. freight wreck near Parry Sound, in which Fireman Alex. Rochon, of Hull, lost his life, occurred today when on advice from Chief D. McRae, of Depot Harbor, provincial constable, the entire crew of No. 1363 except Engineer Champness, who has disappeared, was placed under arrest. The men arrested were Conductor Fred Graham, Brakeman A. Locker and Brakeman Jos. Albert Lighthall and Fireman H. Gendreau. It is feared that Engineer Champness has left the country.

This is but the third arrest of the kind in Canada, and the first case in which the county attorney has taken the initiative.

Superintendent Donaldson had the men all in his office and held a sort of preliminary examination. Conductor Graham said he did not know the country and was not aware of having passed his station. The engineer may have been asleep but as he was not on hand for the inquiry and was last seen in Ottawa, his whereabouts are unknown. The railway commission will also investigate, this afternoon.

RESTIGOUCHE BOOM DISPUTE STILL UNSETTLED

Campbellton Delegation Interviews Premier Robinson About the Trouble—News of Moncton.

Moncton, N. B., June 5—A deputation consisting of Mr. Napier, manager of the Shives Lumber Company, Campbellton; F. M. Anderson, of the same company, and Hon. A. S. White, as counsel, waited upon Premier Robinson here today and discussed the differences between independent lumber companies of the North Shore, and the Restigouche Boom Company.

This has been a disturbing question for several years. Two years ago a commission was appointed by the provincial government to inquire into the matter and a report was submitted to the legislature. Since then negotiations have been in progress looking to an amicable settlement, but nothing definite has been accomplished. The independent mill owners are asking the government to take action under the dominion act, passed in 1906. The premier has promised to take the matter into consideration and consult his colleagues and make the result known later.

CUMBERLAND FARMER LOSES ALL HIS BUILDINGS BY FIRE; NO INSURANCE

Amherst, N. S., June 5.—(Special).—The residence, barns, outbuildings and most of their contents, the property of Cindy A. Ripley, of Fenwick, were totally destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is about $2,500, and there is no insurance. The fire caught in the house and with the strong wind blowing soon caught the barns. Owing to a scarcity of water in the vicinity nothing could be saved.

FINDS SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER GUM

Hartford Chemist Discovers Substance He Declares Identical With the Natural Product

HAS NAMED IT "HALCOX"

Harry B. Cox Produces Article Much Cheaper to Work and Likely to Open Up New Fields.

Hartford, Conn., June 3—Harry B. Cox, a well known chemist of this city, believes that he has solved the problem of providing a substitute for natural rubber in a discovery that he has effected after more than a year of experimentation. The discovery was made in the course of Mr. Cox's laboratory work and not at the solicitation of any manufacturers.

Discussing his discovery today, Mr. Cox said: "What I have produced is a chemical substitute for rubber, which I have named 'Halcox.' It is a substance which to a marked degree is identical with natural rubber. It can be compounded as readily as the natural gum and can be vulcanized or cured, as the term is for hardening or setting, with even greater facility.

"It has the important advantage over the natural gum in that it is produced in any required consistency—liquid, semi-liquid, plastic or stiffer, if required, and so does not need the vast rolls and ponderous machinery that the natural rubber requires to bring it into workable shape.

"Halcox is the result of my belief that natural rubber only indicated what was desired, but did not completely satisfy it. Particularly natural rubber is difficult and expensive to work, lacks uniformity in product and the great needs of the world have taxed its production to the utmost. The two most valued properties of rubber are adhesivevness and elasticity; its value to the commercial world is due almost solely to these two properties.

"As for the workable condition of Halcox, the fact that it can be produced of any desired consistency and so more readily lends itself to use in the arts where rubber is now employed is important, and not alone where rubber is now employed will it be used, but Halcox by reason of its chemical properties and consistency will open up new fields of usefulness where natural rubber cannot be employed.

"It will be of uniform consistency, while with natural gum there is a constant variation, which is a source of endless trouble and worry to the rubber chemist. With Halcox there is no variation in product, each lot being absolutely identical in make-up and consistency, and so it can be compounded as well as vulcanized with absolute certainty of results.

"Where rubber is now used in a liquid form the gum is generally reduced by naphtha, which is of necessity lost by evaporation, leaving the small percentage of gum it contained as a working residue. With Halcox no reduction is necessary, for it can be had in a state as liquid as water and with nothing to be evaporated or lost. This fact will effect an enormous saving where so-called liquid rubber is now used.

"Most of the mechanical rubber is compounded or mixed with other substances, which while not in themselves elastic are made more or less so by the admixture of the rubber gum. This mixing or compounding, as it is termed, is by repeated rolling or kneading of the mass with a view of producing an integral whole. With Halcox the compounding can be done, if necessary, during production, thus materially reducing the cost of manufacture, as well as insuring a superior and more uniform product.

"As to its cost of manufacture, I would, of course, not be at liberty to say, save that it is far cheaper than rubber gum pound for pound and many times cheaper when the cost of bringing crude rubber to a useable form is added.

"In a chemical sense it is a perfect product, for from one pound of ingredients one pound of Halcox is produced, with no loss to be accounted for. While, as was at first said, Halcox to a marked degree closely resembles natural rubber, in some conditions being almost absolutely identical, save that it is lighter in weight, though no such object was sought for, the fact that they are alike in appearance is only an interesting incident. The real object was to produce an elastic and adhesive substance which would vulcanize.

"That I have done and that is all I have done. I attempted to improve on rubber in a mechanical sense, not to imitate it."

Mr. Cox was born in Zanesville, Ohio, December 20, 1864. He spent his early life in Cincinnati and is a graduate of the Cincinnati School of Design.

He began experiments in laboratory work when in his teens and made a special study of electricity and the dynamics. He has conducted his investigations abroad and was in England a number of years, having a laboratory at St. Albans, about twenty miles from London.

THREE MEN BURIED IN TRAIN WRECK; ONE LIKELY CREMATED

Worcester, Mass., June 5—Three trainmen were buried beneath the wreckage of thirty freight cars in a collision between a switching engine and the Hartford freight at South Gate street, a mile from this city on the Norwich branch of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad early today. Two of the men were recovered from the debris which almost immediately burst into flames, and were taken to the hospital in a serious condition. Both of these men were riding in the engine of the freight train.

Another freight hand was missing and frantic endeavors were made to find him before the flames could cremate the unfortunate man's body. The shock of the impact piled the freight cars high and some of them toppled over a bank on top of some coal sheds. The fire department was called out and doctors and ambulances were hastily summoned from the city.

The freight, which was due in this city at midnight was traveling at a good rate of speed to make up for lost time, and at South Gate street, was supposed to go onto a siding. For some reason the train ran over the switch and continuing down the straight track crashed into a switching engine.