

STRANGE SUICIDE OF YOUNG CARLETON GIRL.

Ruby Ferguson, Aged 15, Drank Carbolic Acid Yesterday and Died Last Night--
The Cause A Mystery.

Ruby Ferguson, aged fifteen, is dead at the home of her brother-in-law, John Connors, Queen street, Carleton, from the effects of carbolic acid which she drank on Tuesday morning. Her death occurred last night about twelve o'clock, after all the resources of the medical art had failed to neutralize the deadly poison.

Miss Ferguson is a Nova Scotia girl, her former home being at Granville Ferry, where her father, who is a carpenter, now resides. After the death of her mother, about a year and a half ago, she came to St. John, and since that time has lived with her half sister, Mrs. John Connors of Minette street, west end.

For a short time she was employed in the kitchen department of a restaurant, but left there two or three weeks ago, and since has been at home with her sister.

On Monday night the girl acted a little strangely, though Mrs. Connors did not suspect for a moment that she would attempt to take her life. While there is some difference of opinion as to why the girl should have carbolic acid, it seems that she procured it for a cut on her hand which sustained at

the restaurant where she worked. The exact quantity of the poison which the girl swallowed could not be determined, as there was a good deal of it spilled upon the bed. The father of the poor girl has been telegraphed, and he is expected to arrive today.

The cause of the girl's rash act is a mystery to her relatives. Though it is whispered that there is a man in the case somewhere, the doctor gives an emphatic denial to the report that the girl had been betrayed.

BRITISH INQUIRY Into the North Sea Affair Begun at Hull.

Fishermen Positively Deny the Presence of Japanese With the Fleet.

HULL, Eng., Nov. 15.—The inquiry by Great Britain into the North Sea incident began here today. Vice Admiral Bridge and Butler Aspinwall represented Great Britain. Dr. Herbert Woodhouse represented Russia. The Russian consul was present and occasionally asked questions of witnesses. The latter included managing director Berching of the fishing fleet, "Vice Admiral" Carr, in charge of the fleet, and several fleet skippers. The latter testified that no Japanese trawlers or no Japanese were with the fishing fleet. It would be impossible for them to have screened torpedo boats. Witnesses denied that any arms, ammunition, or contraband was on board the trawlers, and there was no room to carry torpedoes.

SARDINE FISHERIES.
During the present season about 12,000 barrels of sardines were captured in St. John harbor. About 5,000 barrels of these were sold to parties in Nova Scotia, to be used as bait, and the rest were bought for the canners at \$2.50 per hoghead. There is not much, however, to encourage the industry here, the prices being very unsatisfactory.

The sardine fisheries bring a great deal of money into this city. The fishermen engaged in this business would spend about \$2,500 for provisions alone in one season, besides numerous other expenditures. John McCavour of Lorneville is said to have cleared this season \$115 a month. The American vessels which came for sardines met with considerable opposition by the local fishermen. This will likely result in keen competition at the annual sale of the fishing privileges next spring. Whatever rise this may cause in the price will benefit the city to that extent.

Psychine Strengthened My Whole System

Pure Blood in your veins now will save you much in purse and person before the winter is over. PSYCHINE makes rich red blood, keeps people well and at their best.

"Today I am enjoying good health, solely through the use of Psychine. When I began using Psychine, I was suffering with a heavy cold in the bronchial tubes, and a cough which seemed to rack me to pieces. The doctors' medicine gave me no relief, and I began to dread consumption. Working on me. With the use of Psychine, I quickly stopped the cough. I heartily recommend Psychine to persons run-down, in need of a tonic, or suffering with coughs, colds or catarrh. I bless the day I tried Psychine."—Allan Connor, Printer, near Pictou, Ont.

PSYCHINE is pronounced SI-KEEN.
For sale by all Druggists at \$1 and \$2. For further advice and information write Dr. S. E. Keen, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Can.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT \$1 and \$2.

NEPTUNE'S BALL.

The First Event of the Season Was Most Enjoyable
Assembly Rooms in York Theatre Were Prettily Decorated—Had a Good Time.

The Neptune Club ball is always looked forward to by the devotees of the terpsichorean art as one of the most enjoyable functions of the St. John social season. Whatever could be done to make the eighth of the series a success had been done by the Neptune boys, and the result marked last night's evening as the most successful of a brilliant series.

Lavish decorations completely transformed the assembly rooms of the York Theatre. The club colors, red and white, were everywhere in evidence, making an effective background for the brilliant dresses and fair faces of the ladies.

The reception room was very gay. The pillars and chandeliers were draped in red and white, with artificial lilies and white chrysanthemums entwined among the drapery. Here and there were masses of spruce, effectually toning down any appearance of too much color. On the walls were pictures, emblems of the club's triumphs at whist.

The ball room was bedecked with flags, artistically arranged. At either end of the room were two shields, one bearing the emblem of the club, and the other the arms of Canada. The bandstand was placed in the corner by the entrance to the reception room, and was daintily draped in green. From the ceiling was suspended a white car, in which a chubby boy was driving a flock of cupids. The gleams of light were appressed by a large horseshoe in club colors. The pillars were green with spruce, and festoons of the same material, entwined gracefully between them.

In the supper room the club colors were again predominant. In the centre was a large table, on which were massed a number of chrysanthemums. The flowers were greatly admired by everyone. They were the gift of W. & K. Federson, and formed one of the most effective features of the decorative scheme.

The guests began to arrive about nine o'clock and were received by Mrs. W. W. White, Mrs. F. E. Hamilton, Mrs. E. I. Simonds and Roland Frith, president of the club. The chaperones were Mrs. L. W. Barker, Mrs. J. Les Day, Mrs. F. E. Hamilton, Mrs. J. W. Holly, Mrs. G. West-Jones, Mrs. G. C. Jordan, Mrs. Simon Jones, Mrs. Alfred Porter, Mrs. J. M. Robinson, Jr., Mrs. E. I. Simonds, Mrs. Percy W. White, Mrs. W. E. Vroom and Mrs. W. W. White.

The rooms rapidly filled, and a little later the sound of music attracted the first bow to public society. Their white dresses and youthful appearance were pretty additions to the festive scene.

The floor was excellent, the music all that could be desired, partners were there in plenty for both ladies and gentlemen, and very soon the company settled down seriously to the task of spending a thoroughly enjoyable time.

Arrangements for those dancing days are done not forgotten, and in the reception room were cozy corners and inviting lounges, where the philosophers could sit and watch their more active friends. Nor were these couples who preferred a quiet tete-a-tete forgotten, and it was seated at the club retreats provided for these people were left unoccupied.

When supper time arrived the dancers found an active committee of members here on the club ready to wait on them. This duty was performed by F. E. Hamilton, A. E. Everett, H. Tapley, Frank Hogan, J. H. Kimble, Dr. Day, K. J. Macrae, directed by F. A. Kinneer.

The chairman of the floor committee was Heber Vroom, and he was assisted in his duties by K. J. Macrae, H. Tapley and D. B. Winslow. The music was provided by Vernon M. Eville's orchestra, the programme being as follows:

Valse—Glorious.
Valse—Vivere.
Two step—Golf Girl.
Lancers—Step Lively.
Valse—Jewelled Hand of Fate.
Two step—Cocanut Tree.
Militaire—Watermelon Vine.
Valse—Beautiful World.
Lancers—Princess.
Galop—Auditorium.
Two step—Navajo.
Valse—Meet Me at St. Louis.
Supper.
Two step—Drummer Boy.
Valse—Follow the Crowd on Sunday.
Two step—Good-bye, Eliza Jane.
Galop—American Eagle.

We spend thousands of dollars yearly in newspaper advertising—Stanley, Mills & Co., Hamilton, Ont.

WILLIAM H. BARNES DEAD.

Formerly General Manager of the Boston & Albany Railroad—He Retired March 1, 1903.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—Wm. H. Barnes, formerly general manager of the Boston & Albany railroad, and one of the best known railroad men in New England, died yesterday morning at his home in Brookline. Death was caused by a complication of diseases incident to old age. He retired from active duties on March 1 of last year.

Mr. Barnes was born in Worcester, Dec. 8, 1834. He began his railroad career in 1855 on the old Boston & Worcester railroad as a telegraph operator. For three years he was station agent at Worcester, and for one year was agent of the Boston and Albany grain elevator in Boston. He was assistant freight agent three years and then assistant superintendent for ten years. From December, 1882, to 1887, he was general superintendent of the Boston & Albany railroad. In 1887 he was promoted to the general management of the road.

On March 1, 1903, Mr. Barnes resigned from active railroad life, but had an office in the south station up to the time of his death. He retained a semi-official connection with the management of the New York Central, and also his membership in the directors of the Boston and Albany road.

CARLETON ATHLETIC.

A meeting of the Carleton Athletic Association was held last evening in their club rooms on the west side. It was decided to enter a team in the hockey league, and a meeting will be held next Tuesday to make further arrangements in regard to this matter.

AN OBLIGING YOUTH.

"How did you lose your arm, young man?" asked the inquisitive person. "Oh," inquired the one-armed youth, the loss was due to my obliging disposition."

"How's that?" queried the party of the prelude.

"A girl once asked me to remove it," explained he of the second part.

MONTREAL, Nov. 15.—Dr. Duncan Campbell MacCallum, who for upwards of thirty years was actively engaged in the teaching of his profession in connection with McGill University, died Sunday at the advanced age of eighty-one years.

STORM'S WORK.

Many Disasters Along the Atlantic Coast.
Lifesavers' Heroic Rescue of Drowning Sailors at Tarpaulin Cove—May Save The Bessie Parker.

CASUALTIES TO SHIPPING.

Schooner E. Arcularius, on Naushon Island; total loss.
Schooner Neutilus, on Dog Bar breakwater, Gloucester; total loss.
Schooner Annie Falconer, foundered near Pictou, N. S.; mate perished.
Barge Texas, sunk at Providence in collision with steamer Dochester.
Schooner Bessie Parker, ashore at Vineyard Haven; will probably be saved.

Schooner Isaiah K. Stetson, ashore at Tenants Harbor, Me.; badly damaged.
Schooner Mary A. Hall, ashore on Birch Island, Rockland, Me.; probably badly damaged.

Sloop Edwards, on Birch Island, Rockport, Me.; total loss.
Gasoline boat, sunk off Ash Point, Me.
Schooner H. S. Kimball, ashore at Ash Point, Me.; not seriously damaged.

Dredger Boon Island, on rocks at Rockport, Mass.
Fishing sloop I. C. U., ashore at Rockport.
Fishing sloop Horatio Carr, ashore at Rockport.
Fishing sloop of Pilot Cushman, on Silluate beach.

MATE PERISHED.

PICTOU, N. S., Nov. 14.—The schooner Annie Falconer, owned and sailed by Capt. Murray Ackerman, went down in the gale Saturday night between the False Bucks Island and Timber Island. She was bound from Sodus Point, N. Y., to Pictou with coal.

James Sullivan, the mate, after rescuing seven of the crew, was found by his mates was dead of cold and exposure.

CAN SAVE BESSIE PARKER.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Nov. 14.—Schooner Bessie Parker, which went ashore on the west side of the harbor last night, is full of water, but is not severely strained, and can probably be kept buoyant. The schooner was blown from the harbor by a heavy gale of last night. There is about nine feet of water around her at high tide. Her port anchor and chain were recovered today.

The heavy northeast gale of last night changed to northwest today with fresh breeze and rain. No vessels passed this port today.

HEROES OF TARPULIN COVE.

WOODS HOLL, Nov. 14.—Lightkeeper Carson and Postmaster Robinson were the only male residents of Tarpaulin Cove rescued Capt. Price, and told them that a man on the wrecked schooner E. Arcularius, ashore on Naushon Island, at daylight today.

The rescue was one of the most daring ever made along the wreck-strewn shores of Vineyard Sound, the men being taken off the schooner in a 14-foot flat-bottom skiff.

The little schooner lay firmly wedged among the rocky ledges just to the westward of the entrance to the harbor at Tarpaulin Cove, this morning, with the sea rushing through her from stern to stern, the giant combers breaking over her deck and sending the spray to her mastsheads. She was probably propped up by a log.

Lightkeeper Carson and Postmaster Robinson were the only male residents of the island last night, and while Mrs. Carson took charge of the light, the two men rushed to the scene of the wreck. They could render no assistance to the crew during the night, however, and as the cable to Cuttyhunk was broken they could not get to the wreck. Nor was it until this morning that Carson and Robinson procured the only boat at Tarpaulin Cove, a frail skiff, and hauled it overland for nearly half a mile to a point on the shore opposite the wrecked vessel.

At daylight they saw that the craft had broken up, and that the crew were huddled under the lee of the salley.

The crew to the crew to hold on, and that they would bring them ashore in safety, the two men pushed the skiff into the sea, jumped into her and were soon among the rocks and battling with the sea and the gale.

It was a perilous task which the two men had undertaken, and their wives trembled with fear as they watched them.

It was only about 100 yards between ship and shore, but myriads of sunken rocks lay in their path. Carson and Robinson finally got near enough to the vessel to throw a line aboard, and the crew were so exhausted that they could not make it fast. Finally the little skiff, with skillful handling, was pulled seaward to take Captain Nelson and the remaining seaman to safety.

The wrecked vessel was again boarded by life-savers, the sailors helped aboard the small boat and Capt. Nelson, the last to leave his vessel, stepped into the skiff and the trip through the breakers was once more accomplished in safety.

TWO NEW JUDGES.

OTTAWA, Nov. 15.—Matthew Hutchinson, ex-M. L. A. for St. Antoine Twiston, Montreal, will succeed Judge White as judge of the supreme court in the district of St. Francis. Judge White is in ill-health.

HE IS NOW JUDGE COOKE.

THREE RIVERS, Que., Nov. 15.—S. Cooke, advocate of this city, and ex-M. L. A. for Three Rivers, has been appointed judge of the supreme court for the district of Three Rivers, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Desmarais last summer.

The old system of waiting for clients and trade will, in our day, lead to stagnation, failure and bankruptcy.—Henry Reis, Cashier Old National Bank, Evansville, Ind.

A Cough that Hangs-On

Is one to be afraid of—there is danger in it. You can cure it quickly with Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic. Your money back if it doesn't cure you.

25 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00

I have my advertisement in 7,770 country weeklies.—W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE,

No. 9 King Street.
Men's Tailor-made Suits
at Special Low Prices.

Men's Fine Black Serge Suits for \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50; Men's Extra Heavy Tweed Suits for \$5, \$6, \$7; Boys' Suits for \$1.25 to \$2.50; Boys' Reefers for \$2 to \$2.50; Boys' Overcoats for \$3.50 to \$4.50

AT THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE, No. 9 King Street.

WILL NOT BE CAUGHT AGAIN.

Up the Bay Merchants are Ordering Heavy Stores for the Winter.

Last fall merchants and others living up the bay, both on the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia sides, seemed to be asleep. They took no thought for the morrow, what they should eat or what they should drink, and rather foolishly neglected laying in sufficient supplies to carry them through the winter.

Before spring their stocks ran out. No one actually went hungry, but different kinds of food were scarce, and many animals suffered from want of feed. One schooner captain who made a very early trip down the bay, while the ice was still along the shores, reported that as his schooner was passing along the piers actually ran out on the ice and sitting up like dogs which have been taught to beg, grunted for food. This report was not generally credited, but it was a fact that the earliest vessels up the bay received hearty welcomes. Merchants and others had been ordering supplies by rail and hauling them by sleds for long distances to their homes.

That was a lesson which seems to have been taken to heart. The merchants are not apt to be caught again, and that they are determined to lay in sufficient supplies is evident from reports given by wholesale houses.

This is the season when business with bay points begins to freem up. There yet remains six or seven weeks of navigation and from now until the heavy ice forms the schooners will be kept busy. This season there will not be half as many men working in the woods as was the case last winter, and so such large quantities of supplies for this work will not be necessary. But in spite of this the wholesale people state that orders are coming in for just as much stuff as was sent up last year, showing that the merchants will not be caught again.

MAN KILLED.

Fatal Accident at Ballast Wharf.

A fatal accident took place late last evening on the barkentine Shawmut, lying at the Ballast wharf.

The steward, who hails from Boston, in company with the mate, Chas. Hanson, left the vessel shortly after supper and came up into town. About eight o'clock Hanson returned to the vessel and turned into his bunk to sleep. The vessel lay some twenty feet below the level of the wharf, and about ten o'clock the mate was awakened by the steward calling to him to place the ladder against the wharf that he might descend. The steward was very plainly under the influence of liquor at the time and started down very unsteadily. When he was midway he suddenly lost his balance and pitched headfirst towards the deck. He struck heavily on the fender of the vessel and fell down between the vessel and wharf. Hanson aroused the young boy, who was the only other person on the ship, and together they brought the man up on deck. His injuries were seen to be serious and Hanson at once went for help. He had gone but a short way up Charlotte street when he met John Nolan, who works upon the Lake Superior, Daniel and Gregory McDermid and James Price, and told them that a man on the Shawmut had been drowned.

They went to the vessel and found the steward lying in his dripping clothes upon the deck. They set to work to resuscitate him from his supposed drowning and had tried several methods before Price, striking a match, saw that the man's skull was crushed. The hopelessness of any attempt at revival was clearly seen, and Coroner Berryman was notified of the accident.

After viewing the remains and finding life extinct, Dr. Berryman had the body decently swathed and deposited in a bunk on the vessel, where it will remain until this morning.

When seen last night Hanson declared that the man was dead when brought to the deck, but Dan McDermid said he could feel his pulse beating when they were working over the man.

The steward hails from Boston and has been on the Shawmut for some time. The mate, Hanson, had only shipped two days ago and could not give any further particulars in regard to the unfortunate man. The master of the vessel is Capt. Relecker of this city, and John E. Moore is agent. The Shawmut is owned in Boston and was being loaded with deals and laths. Several inquiries were made late last night, but no additional information could be obtained about the man. The only apparent injury is on the top of the cranium, of which a piece as large as an ordinary fifty-cent coin had been fractured, and through which the blood slowly oozed. The mate says the ladder did not fall or slip in any way, and the steward's fatal fall was due solely to his own intoxicated condition. The means of descent were, however, not the most secure in the world, as the reporter himself found out by experience when visiting the Shawmut for particulars of the fatality.

OF THE SUPREME COURT APPOINTED.

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They went to the vessel and found the steward lying in his dripping clothes upon the deck. They set to work to resuscitate him from his supposed drowning and had tried several methods before Price, striking a match, saw that the man's skull was crushed. The hopelessness of any attempt at revival was clearly seen, and Coroner Berryman was notified of the accident.

After viewing the remains and finding life extinct, Dr. Berryman had the body decently swathed and deposited in a bunk on the vessel, where it will remain until this morning.

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STEWART OF BARKENTINE SHAWMUT FELT.

Twenty Feet Head Foremost and Fractured His Skull.

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A LIQUOR CASE.

An injunction was laid by License Inspector Jones against Charles Lannen for permitting persons to enter his saloon on Water street during prohibited hours on Sunday. The court came up in the police court yesterday afternoon before Police Magistrate Ritchie. George A. Henderson appeared for the inspector, the defendant being represented by counsel. Mr. Lannen disclaimed all knowledge of the offence, and told the court that the guilty party was his brother, Martin Lannen, who had been acting as bartender for him. Lannen, a female companion entered the saloon without the knowledge or consent of his brother, the proprietor. The court therefore consented to have Martin Lannen substituted for his brother, and the case was proceeded with against him. Martin pleaded guilty to the offence, but said that he went to get an umbrella, and as it was his first offence he asked for leniency. The court thought that under the circumstances the offence should not have been committed even once. A fine of \$40 or one month in jail was imposed. Charles Lannen paid the fine for his brother, and remarked that he could now look for another job, as he would not countenance such conduct.

ST. JOHN BOYS OUT WEST.

Harry Carpenter, formerly of M. R. A.'s employ in this city, and son of James Carpenter, the Mill street merchant, writes home from Astoria, Ore., that he is well situated with a general store company in that section. He also says that John McAlary of Indianapolis, formerly employed with Frank Worden, the grocer on Sydney street, is working with Hamelin Bros., departmental merchandisers, who conduct large stores in Astoria, Astoria, in Melita, Napla, Lauder and other places. Both Messrs. McAlary and Frank Brown of St. John are in this employ. Carpenter is working in the same town.

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\$3.00. \$3.00. \$3.00.

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