MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

HAPPY HOURS ON THE RIVER

Adrift With the Yachtsmen on Saturday Afternoon and Sunday---Glorious Weather---Incidents of River Life---The Ever-present Charm of Nature.

Quite a number of yachts went up river from Millidgeville on Saturday to spend that day and Monday at river points, and others went up on Sunday morning. Saturday was a glorious day on the river, and all who were out found enjoyment.

A Times man who went out to Millidgeville shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon found preparations being made on a number of yachts for a voyage up river. The Dahinda was beating down the Kennebeccasis, and shortly Rev. Dr. Parker's yacht Alanna came in under a stiff breeze and anchored near the floats. The Louvima was the first yacht to leave her anchorage and was followed by the British Queen. The steam yacht Zulieka, with J. Fraser Gregory and a party bound for Fredericton was soon under way, and then Howard Trueman and party in the Winogene. S. L. Kerr's schooner yacht the Audrey, and the Tanawha followed in that order, making a pretty picture as they sailed out and across Grand Bay, where a stiff southwest breeze heeled them over and sent them scudding away at lively speed.

Heavy clouds were massed to the northeast, and drifting clouds crossed the path of the sun. To the eastward the hills were in shadow, while to the westward sunshine and shadow alternated on the waters, and on the fields and woods. In the distance the hills were wrapped in a blue haze. The prospect on every hand was rarely beautiful, in varied and ever changing hues. A wooded height, that at one moment loomed black in shadow, at the next stood forth in brilliant green; and the sails of the yachts were now in shadow, and anon white in the sunlight. Rounding the point of Kennebeccasis Island, the Audrey passed the steamer Victoria, with many passengers, coming down to Indiantown. Near Westfield, half a dozen sail-boats were out, practising for the race that was to have been sailed yesterday. The Audrey exchanged greetings with J. Willard Smith's Leola, with Mr. Smith and a large party on board. Charles Nevins and two other gentlemen waved a greeting from the shore by the Prince of Wales' elm. The wind, which had lulled as the yachts entered the river, freshened again at Westfield, and veered a little more to the south. Over the Nerepis lay a thick volume of smoke, from the brush fires. Woodman's Point was very lovely, with the warm sunshine on its red roofs, green lawns and pretty trees. The yachts, which had been winged out as they passed Westfield, got the wind on the quarter as they entered the Reach, and were still making good time.

The Sunol was met in the Reach, beating down river. She went ashore later, below Westfield, and did not get off till Sunday afternoon at high tide.

The lovely scenery along the lower portion of the Reach, with white houses perched on the hillsides and hilltops amid the fields and groves, is seen to great advantage from the deck of a yacht, and the pretty coves and beaches on either side tempt the voyager to pause and explore them, or camp under the shade of the beautiful trees.

Before the Audrey reached Craig's Point the wind, which had varied and veered more and more to the south, died out altogether. The Winogene was fortunate enough to get in to her anchorage under the point, but the Audrey and Tanawha got out their boats. The former had only a short distance to tow to her anchorage, and she had scarcely got there when a breeze sprang up and the Tanawha got under way again, crossing to Carter's Point for the night.

Away across Craig's Point the sails of the Louvima and Dahinda shone white, far up the river. Close at hand was the beach and the green fringe of foliage behind it, and beyond it loomed the Devil's Back in a blue haze, surmounted by dun colored clouds that seemed to threaten showers. Down toward Westfield the river was bathed in sunlight that reached almost to the two yachts lying now with furled sails under Craig's Point.

Two of the party on the Audrey went ashore in search of fresh butter and milk, and eggs. At the first house they failed, but half a mile away they got the butter and milk. Eggs were not to be had. But it was worth the journey, had the quest proved a failure. Along the country roads the golden rod and wild asters tossed their heads, and wild raspberries, blackberries and cherries were to be had for the plucking.

In the early evening the sky began to clear, and a new moon hung over the western hill. So calm and clear was the air that sound travelled great distances, but the calls of children on the shore, the tinkle of a bell on the hillside, the echo of a song far down the river, or the occasional bark of a dog at a distant farmhouse merely emphasised the silence of the hour. The perfect calm made all the more enjoyable the gramaphone concert on the deck of the Audrey, where the party remained, without feeling anything like the chill of evenings in the city, until about eleven o'clock. Long before that hour the moon had passed beyond the tree tops, every trace of cloud had disappeared, and the dim radiance of the stars filled the heavens. All sounds had died away, and only here and there a light from a yacht gave sign of life. From the lighthouse on Belyea's Point a trembling ribbon of brilliance stretched across the silent waters.

The morning was if possible more lovely than the evening. The cove where the Audrey lay was like a mirror in the sunshine, reflecting with vivid clearness the green hillside and the white houses. There was perfect stillness, save an occasional sound from a farmyard. The air was pure and warm. Down river the sails of one or two yachts shone white, but hung idly from the mast, awaiting a breeze.

Later the breeze sprang up, and the life of the river began. The Winogene hoisted sail and stood away up river. A gasolene boat passed up, and a steam launch. The Robin Hood came along and anchored at Carter's Point, beside the Alanna, which had arrived there during the evening before. The Bluenose passed, and then the Canada and Armorel, each with a large party. The two yachts last named were close together and the crews gossiped and challenged each other as they manoeuvred for the windward position. Still later the yacht Windward sailed past the Point, and F. G. Spencer in his sailboat, which was winged out like a big butterfly, ran up from Westfield. Away down river other sail-boats, and parties in row-boats could be seen.

The party on the Audrey went ashore and sunned themselves on the northern side of Craig's Point, close to the spot where the boilers of the old David Weston rear their red and rusty bulk out of the water. A curious thing happened. Coming, no-one knew whence, a wild duck was observed to be swimming close to what is left of the wreck of the old steamer. It disappeared beyond the boilers to re-appear on the other side. Then it flew up on a portion of the hull that protrudes above the water, flapped its wings, gazed fearlessly around, and rested there for nearly half an hour. Boys were playing on the beach, and it was less than a stone's throw from where the party sat on the sand. A hunter who would have missed such a shot would never forgive himself. Finally the bird flew away, but was seen later, flying across the Point. Two others also passed, flying low on the water. Several gunning parties went up river on Saturday. The occasional report of a gun was heard by the party at the Point, but seemed to come from the woods, where doubtless partridge was the game.

So warm was the weather in the forenoon at Craig's Point that the party had to vacate their position on the north side of the Point, and go out where the breeze could be felt. It was a peculiar day. The sun shone through a haze that deepened until in the afternoon drops of rain fell. But though there was a very light rain, for some time, to be felt rather than seen, the sun was not entirely hidden until toward evening.

When drops of rain were felt and there seemed evidence of a storm, S. L. Kerr and Fred Lawson rowed the Times man down to Day's Landing, leaving Uncle John Rogerson in command of the Audrey. At the Landing lay the Dawn, and a couple of yachts and a sail-boat, and the scribe desired to return to the city. Fred Barton with a party, including ladies, was in the Dawn, and they took the unbidden guest unto themselves, shared their lunch with him, made him feel at home, with the comradeship of outing days, and brought him safe to town.

At Day's Landing lay the Kelpie, with a large party, the Privateer, and the White Cap. The Sunol, which had got off during the afternoon passed up river, and was followed by the Privateer. The White Cap sailed down river.

The Dawn, since her new boiler was installed by Fred Barton, is a very fine craft for small parties on the river. She ran down to Millidgeville in less than an hour, arriving there just as the dark masses of surrounding hills were being blotted out by the clouds and darkness out of which ere morning broke had come the torrents of the rain. She passed the Columbia, inward bound, just before reaching Indian Island.

There will doubtless be some fine yachting in September, but Saturday and Sunday were such days as come but seldom, even in the golden month of the year. Strangely enough, despite the drought, there is still very little of the tints of autumn in the foliage along the river. Here and there a touch of crimson or gold flames among the trees, but they still hold for the most part the green of summer.

YELLOW FEVER

New Orleans, Sept. 4—Yellow fever report to 6 p. m.: New cases, 58; total to date, 2,062. Deaths today, 5; total to date, 292; new disease centres, 16; cases under treatment, 321; discharged, 1,469.

All members of the Father Mathew Association are requested to attend tonight's meeting as it will be the occasion of bidding farewell to the association's chaplain, Rev. R. J. Coughlan.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

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LABOR DAY CELEBRATIONS

In Spite of the Pouring Rain Moncton Labor Men Held a Fine Parade---Minister of Railways in Procession---Woodstock Also Observed the Day.

Moncton, Sept. 4—(Special)—Rain began falling here at daylight this morning and almost a steady downpour continued until night. It was feared that no attempt would be made by labor men to hold the celebration for which they had made such elaborate preparations. The morning trains, however, brought in large crowds of people from all directions and it was decided to have the parade rain or shine. Accordingly, the parade set down for the morning took place at 1 o'clock.

In spite of the heavy downpour of rain at this hour the parade was voted a great success. Main street was lined from the Brunswick Hotel to the post office with people who stood in the drenching rain and watched the procession, which took half an hour to pass a given point. It was certainly a splendid tribute to the efforts of organized labor in this city, who demonstrated what great success their Labor day celebration would have been under favorable weather conditions.

The procession included four bands, two from Sackville, Newcastle and Moncton bands. All the railway orders, including machinists, boilermakers, blacksmiths, conductors, trainmen, engineers, firemen, trackmen and carmen, were strongly represented and there were many floats and polymorphian rigs in the parade.

In the procession in barouches were Hon. H. R. Emmerson, minister of railways; M. J. Butler, deputy minister; General Manager Pottinger, General Traffic Manager Tiffin, mayor and aldermen, city clergy and officers of local brotherhood lodges. A. H. Champion, second vice-president of the International Association of Machinists, was also conspicuous figure in the procession.

Outside labor organizations also sent delegations. Sackville union moulders sent a delegation of thirty and among railway orders there were representatives from Newcastle, Fredericton, Campbellton, St. Flavie and River du Loup. Quite a number of business houses put in floats and a feature of the parade was general workshops on wheels.

Owing to the rain the procession only passed along Main, Steadman, St. George and Weldon streets. It started from the Brunswick Hotel and halted at the Minto, where the minister of railways and his deputy addressed a few words to the unions represented in the parade.

Mr. Emmerson in the course of his speech referred to last year's $2,000,000 deficeit and said neither he nor the men could be blamed for that. He intimated that the former system of managing the road was responsible for the deficit and he purposed with the help of the employes to remedy this. He said he would call on every department to assist him in bringing about a better state of things, but he said wages could not be kept standing still until the deficit was wiped out.

In the evening a torchlight procession took place, after which band concerts were held in the Victoria rink and Opera House.

Sports on the M. A. A. A. grounds were, of course, cancelled. The horse races also had to be called off but if possible will be held tomorrow and next day.

Woodstock, N. B., Sept. 4—(Special)—An all day drizzling rain marred the holiday celebration which was generally observed. In the morning the Civilian Rifle Club held a contest which was attended by about twenty members.

The 67th Regiment band's picnic took place on the Exhibition grounds and was largely attended. Music was furnished by the band and the usual picnic sports indulged in, chiefly under cover in the large exhibition building. The lady friends of the band served supper in one of the exhibition buildings.

The old rivals, the Mysteries and Colts, base ball teams, played an exciting ball game in the park which was umpired by Walter Townsend and resulted in a victory for the Mysteries by a score of 7 to 4. Batteries, Mysteries—Burns, of St. John, catcher; Long, pitcher; Colts—Woodrow, backstop, and Milmore pitcher. The Mysteries scored in three innings and Colts scored one in each of four innings. Both pitchers did excellent work and received fairly good support. McRae, of the Colts, played a star game. Immediately after the game Driscoll, of the Mysteries, who is a member of the regular army of the United States, at home on a three months furlough, took the train to rejoin his regiment in Detroit (Mich.) The exhibition grounds are lighted by electricity and the band continued its picnic during the evening.

LAKE DISASTERS

Furious Storms Which Swept Lake Superior Exacted Heavy Tribute in Lives and Money.

Ashland, Wis., Sept. 4—More than a score of lives were lost and property valued at half a million dollars was destroyed in a furious storm that swept over Lake Superior from Friday night to Sunday night, according to reports received up till tonight. The gale was the most destructive to lake shipping that has been experienced in many years. Besides the wreck of the steel steamer Sevona, which broke in two on Sand Island reef, seven of the crew including the captain, lost their lives, the barge Pretoria, of Bay City (Mich.), carrying a crew of ten men, sank, five sailors drowning.

The schooner Olive Jeannette, which carried a crew of seven men, is also thought to be lost. The Olive Jeannette, it is believed, went to the bottom about ten miles from Portage Entry.

This schooner was in tow of the steamer R. L. Doty, when the latter vessel was lost with her entire crew on Lake Michigan a few years ago.

The storm of the last three days at times reached the proportions of a hurricane and the staunchest new steel vessels were forced to run for shelter. The new steel steamer Stackhouse arrived at the Soo on her first trip with her hatch covers so badly sprung that water poured continuously into her hold. One of the crew was washed overboard.

The whaleback steamer Samuel Mather also lost one of her crew overboard. The battering sustained by steel steamers gives rise to the gravest fears for the safety of many wooden ships which have not yet reported. The monetary loss of the Sevona is $170,000, while that of the Pretoria is $150,000.

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CHICAGO IS WONDERING

Over Field-Caton Wedding---Rumored Rev. J. A Morison Had Already Married Them.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 3—The announcement that Mr. Marshall Field and Mrs. Arthur Caton would be married in London next Tuesday, the canon of Westminster having granted a special license for the ceremony, became public in Chicago today.

After a short trip Mr. and Mrs. Field will return to Chicago early next month, when the inauguration of a reign of social gaiety at the Field home is anticipated. Always a leader in the society of her city, the possibilities opened to the present Mrs. Caton in her prospective position are boundless.

Mr. Field's residence is at No. 1,905 Prairie avenue, where are housed paintings and other works of art valued at more than $2,000,000. The Caton home is in Calumet avenue, separated from that of Mr. Field by a narrow alley, and it is said plans have been made to unite the two so as to form a single palace. Prairie avenue was society's stronghold in the days before the fire, and now there is the possibility that its capital will be moved back from Lake Shore Drive, where fashion has held sway in recent years. At any rate, society is waiting with eager interest for what may happen when the Fields return from their honeymoon.

Gossip has predicted the engagement of Mr. Field and Mrs. Caton at frequent intervals since the death of Arthur Caton last November, and it even was reported that their marriage actually had taken place following Mr. Field's recent return from abroad. Several weeks ago Mr. Field was a guest at a house party at the old Caton home, near Ottawa (Ill.), another guest being the Rev. John Archibald Morison, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, whose presence was regarded as part of the plan of the couple to surprise their friends.

Mrs. Caton went to Europe immediately after the house party broke up and Mr. Field followed a week or two later. Since then, in company with Mrs. Augustus N. Eddy, Mrs. Caton's sister, and Miss Eddy, her niece, they have made an automobile trip through southern France and Italy. Friends of Mrs. Caton who had been admitted into the secret, said she began the purchase of her trousseau in Paris in June.

John S. Malcolm, accompanied by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Malcolm, will leave this morning for Muniac, York county, where he will be married tomorrow to Miss Jean Bremner, daughter of Mrs. J. B. Adam, of that place. The bridal party will take the train for St. John after the ceremony.

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