POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

LOOTED CASABLANCA

A Frenchman's Vivid Picture of the Despoiled City

Everywhere Plain and Ghastly Evidences of the Fury of the Moors and the Cupidity Not Only of Moors, But of the Jews and Spaniards After the Moors Had Fled.

(By Georges Bourbon, translated from Le Figaro).

Casablanca, Aug. 10—Blood on the pavements. The dead strewn helter skelter. The warm, acrid odor of pestilence. Houses abandoned, streets deserted. The image of desolation, pillage and death. Such is Casablanca.

Death—it was we who, for the most part, had to deal it out; it was fundamentally necessary. But this city, voiceless and motionless, whose inhabitants have fled from their looted houses, is the work of tribes that have poured in from the interior as much to exterminate the French as to plunder the Jews and raid their fellow Moors.

I shall give you a detailed history of these tragical days, but I entreat you to listen to it without impatience. Arriving here only yesterday, I found myself carried away by fear of excitement—considering the state of things I ran into. I shall try to control myself, however, and give you a straight story, uncolored by passion. This will be neither easy work nor quick work. The Casablanca affair isn't over. It is the most serious of all the rows in which the French have been mixed up in Morocco, one of the most serious they have ever had to deal with anywhere in Africa.

Despite a tremendously vivid object lesson, attacks by the Moors are incessant. Day before yesterday six thousand of them assailed the camp established by General Drude at the gates of the city. Last night the post was again attacked and two of our men wounded, one seriously. Only a moment ago the guns of the squadron interrupted the writing of this despatch. A new assault had been begun upon the camp and I climbed up to the mirador of the French consulate to watch it. It is still going on, and I am now writing amid the pandemonium of a cannonade.

The state of devastation in this city, which but yesterday sheltered 25,000 natives, 5,000 Jews and 1,000 Europeans, is indescribable. "Never saw the like of it," say the colonial officers who have fought in China and elsewhere and have seen havoc before. And yet it is pretty, this Casablanca, stretched along the low, monotonous shore—white beneath the sky of unbroken blue, and gilded by the sunshine.

As we approached it yesterday aboard the Magnus, we discerned its languorous charms one after another. On many of its terraces floated the flags of all nations, most of them belonging evidently to the consulates. Was it then amid so much gayety, amid such gleaming whiteness, that such quantities of blood had been spilled? But the Magnus was coming nearer the city; now she came in line with four warships, one of them Spanish, drawn up in battle array, and we beheld a curious spectacle: in the little harbor, not a boat anywhere. On the bank, nothing but the figures of a few sailors in white blouses. In the streets, finally—the narrow streets, which we viewed in perspective—not a passerby. A dead city, thought I.

From the Gloria's launch, kindly placed at our service by Admiral Philibert, I sprang ashore upon rocks guarded by sailor-sentinels and saw that Casablanca was really the city of death. Marks of bullets, doors smashed in, iron bars twisted, streets ankle-deep in barley strewn wantonly by the looters, who had ripped up the sacks they hauled forth from the storehouses. But what especially horrified me was the stench. When I spoke of it, a sailor jocosely remarked: "If you object to that, we shall have to finish you off like the Moors." This was my introduction to Casablanca.

Yesterday I began my exploration of the city. It is large, enclosed within an old wall, and retains its strictly and exclusively Arab character, with houses uniformly white and streets uniformly narrow. Everywhere desolation, everywhere a great emptiness. The natives have fled, either to join the tribesmen or because terrorized by them, in any case horror-stricken at the disorder of a city given over successively to marauders and to French repression. A mere handful have remained behind, walling themselves up in the few houses that have been spared, where they perish of hunger rather than show themselves. The only living beings you meet in the street are starving Jews, who have been pillaged and ruined, and who have pillaged and ruined in their turn, but too late, when everything of value had been carried off and when the French had undertaken the work of repressing pillage, for which we may proudly thank Commandant Mangin, appointed commandant d'armes of the city. Also you see patrols of sailors or Algerian riflemen. Here and there, an Arab crouches upon a doorstep set into a wall. He is sullen and silent, and your tread in the stillness doesn't disturb his reverie.

In the streets you encounter the corvee de cadavres—a cart escorted by three sailors, who requisition anyone they meet and make them help carry the dead to burial. A necessary but ghastly task. But my genuine admiration is called forth by the wondrous statisticians who claim to tell the number of the slain. Nobody knows it—neither General Drude, nor the French consul. It will never be known. But everywhere, upon the sharp paving stones, you see blood-stains. There has been fighting everywhere, slaughter everywhere. To force a passage to the consulates, the first detachments from the Galilee and the DuChayla dealt out death. The marauders while masters of the city killed in their turn both Jews and Arabs—preferably Jews. The little army of occupation landed Wednesday and, to reestablish order, fell upon the marauders with gunshot and bayonet-thrust. Finally the work of bombardment, renewed three days later, smashed walls and laid low its share of victims.

When you don't find blood in the streets you find scattered paper and pieces of cloth. You run upon opened cases, locks, doors, counters, tables, wreckage of furniture, shapeless masses of a thousand objects abandoned by the overloaded looters or hurried by them through doors and windows in a delirium of destructiveness. The houses have no windows left. Their moucharabies are twisted out of shape. The mobs have smashed thin stairways and doors. The shops have suffered most. Of merchandise, not a trace, and the very shelves have been torn down.

So wild was the frenzy of these savages that, after visiting many houses and entering many shops, I was astonished to find in a chest that had belonged to a public writer two Arab pens, which the looters had disdained. Money, there was none remaining. All the strong boxes were torn open, forced by powerful tools not found among the Arabs. Then who was responsible?

There were two stages in the pillage. First the Moroccan tribesmen, notably the Chaonia, now Visigoths—fell upon the city to massacre the French and to begin a slaughter of the natives and more especially the Jews. They carried out this double programme conscientiously. For two whole days, Monday and Tuesday, they were masters of the city, the sailors of the Galilee and Du-Chayla being too feeble in numbers to dispute their supremacy. But the bombardment harrassed them and the imminence of a debarkation drove them off and they started for the interior laden with booty and taking with them the bulk of the terror-stricken inhabitants.

The empty city was then in the hands of those who had been unable to flee—Jews and Europeans whom the boats in the harbor had not succeeded in taking off; and during the time required for the troops to effect a landing, get possession, reconnoitre, establish themselves and improvise a constabulary, these Jews had things their own way. They were aided in their depredations by a large number of Spaniards, who had sought refuge in Casablanca and there followed low trades, the most of whom having fled the mother country for shady reasons and few of whom are a source of pride to Spain. Meanwhile the Jews had some excuse; they were only getting back what the Arabs had stolen from them.

At this point the legionaries arrived. They have no very illustrious reputation for virtue—how can they have, considering the way they are recruited?—and naturally they pilfered. Nine of them were caught at it and are in for consequences at the hands of the council of war. All of them have to do with a man who doesn't take these matters as a joke and who aims at all costs to maintain the morale of the occupation forces. That man is Commandant Mangin, whose continued and vigorous efforts to repress pillage I have myself observed.

But the looting has been complete and exhaustive. Casablanca is precisely like a city just swept over by the savage hordes of an Attila or a Tamerlane. Nothing has been wanting—not even fire. A whole section of the city—a fifth of it, as nearly as I can make out—has been burned and now shows a long stretch of blackened walls and fallen roofs, with spirals of gray smoke still curling up among them. Here the devastation is absolute and the horror unmitigated, for beneath the debris lie the dead, whose bodies cannot as yet be got out. For the odor there is no name.

The military situation at this moment is excellent, but the French troops, though superbly brave, are harassed and kept constantly on the qui vive by the attacks of the Moors. "For three days," said General Drude to me in his tent, "my men have given me the maximum of what it is possible to ask of soldiers." From him, this is more than a fine phrase. General Drude, as exacting toward himself as toward others, is an energetic and agile chief—he has shown those traits before—and the ministry of war made no mistake when it assigned him command at Casablanca.

We expect the arrival in a few days of 300 infantrymen and two mountain batteries from Perpignan. We shall then have 3,000 men, to whom will be added 500 Spaniards. All told, this will be none too many.

I reopen my envelope to give you big news. At General Drude's orders, Kaid Si-Bou-Bekseben-Bouzid has been arrested this morning and will be taken aboard the Gloire at once. This kaid was in office at the time of the killing of nine Europeans. His degradation was demanded four months ago, as he was regarded as measurably responsible for the massacre. Another bit of news: three hundred Moroccans from the interior have entered Magazan and are terrorizing the Europeans, who are unable to get away from the city. The Gueydon has just weighed anchor and is off for Magazan, where, though no lives have as yet been sacrificed, the situation has become serious.

FAVORS SHOWN TO GREENE AND GAYNOR

Latter Allowed to Leave Jail for Summer Resort and Both Enjoy Unusual Privileges.

Macon, Ga., Sept. 3.—For the first time in the history of Georgia a prisoner under conviction has been allowed to leave a jail and go to a summer resort for the benefit of his health. John F. Gaynor, partner of Benjamin Greene, both of whom are under sentence of five years in the United States penitentiary and a fine of $5,000,000 for embezzlement, is now at Indian Spring (Ga.)

Gaynor was permitted to visit Indian Spring by the United States circuit court of appeals. There is now pending before this court an application for a rehearing in the Greene-Gaynor case, and it is on this account that the men have been held in the Macon jail. It is their intention to carry the case to the United States supreme court should the application for a rehearing be denied.

Since they were brought to Macon, a year ago, Greene and Gaynor have had all sorts of privileges. They have gone hunting, attended ball games, walked the streets at will and taken their wives driving. A United States deputy marshal has always accompanied them, and they have paid him for his services, but many persons here and throughout the state declare so many liberties should not be allowed them.

Gaynor is reported improving, and he hopes to be able to return to Macon in about two weeks.

HENRY M. WHITNEY TALKS RECIPROCITY AT TORONTO LUNCHEON

Toronto, Sept. 3—Considerable political importance was attached to the luncheon given by directors of the exhibition in the administration building today on account of the presence of Henry M. Whitney, Democratic candidate for the governorship of Massachusetts, and of the speech he delivered in favor of reciprocity between Canada and the United States.

Mr. Whitney has made this issue a plank in his platform. He condemned the Dingley act in that it does not recognize irregularities of labor and advocated its revision on scientific lines that would place it on desirable basis. He controverted the view that great prosperity had been due to the high tariff, maintaining that it was attributed to the development of their agricultural resources and expressed regret at the treatment of Sir Wilfrid Laurier received at Washington. The advantage of reciprocity to the people of Canada, he claimed, would be that it would be easier and cheaper to find a market in the United States than in distant lands.

A True and Tried Friend

That's what they always say about Nerviline. It possesses marvellous power over Pain, and for a household liniment has no equal. Clean, economical and safe; try a 25c. Bottle.

A HERO OF THE MINE

A Cornishman Who Has Earned the Miners' V. C.

Risked Being Blown to Pieces by Dynamite in Order to Save the Lives of Five Comrades--Had a Marvellous Escape.

It is not unlikely that the first recipient of the new order instituted by King Edward for deeds of bravery and self-sacrifice by miners will be William Pooley, a Cornishman, who works as a colliery sinker at Treherbert in South Wales.

This man deliberately risked death by dynamite in order that his five comrades might escape the effects of an explosion intended to bring down masses of coal.

Pooley was on the early shift in the shaft, and with his comrades had charged six holes with dynamite and ignited the fuses.

The whole party then got into the cage to ascend to the surface. The signal was given to haul up the cage, but the cage for some unexplained reason remained stationary.

Telling his story to an interviewer, Poolly said: "I realized that the fuses were being consumed and that the shots would go off shortly, so I shouted, 'For God's sake, chaps, let's pull the primers (which are the means of exploding the dynamite charges) out.'

"I jumped out of the cage to the bottom of the shaft and commenced extracting the primers. While doing this the cage with the other men inside commenced to ascend to the surface, and one of the men shouted a signal to stop, so that I could jump in. I shouted in reply, 'No, go on, I will try and manage,' and went on extracting the primers. I succeeded in getting the six primers out, and then, finding I had no time to deal with the other one, I crouched up in the side of the shaft and threw my oilskins over my face to prevent my face and eyes being burnt by the explosion.

"I had hardly done this when the charge went off, and down came a lot of stones, some of which fell on my head and sides. The primers—with the detonator caps—which I pulled out also exploded about my feet. After all the noise was over I realized that I had had a marvellous escape, with my life, and thanked the Almighty for sparing me to come back to my wife and children."

HORRIBLE DEATH OF QUEBEC WOMAN

Montreal, Sept. 3—Believing that Christ had ordered her to die like Joan of Arc, Mrs. Joseph Lalonde, forty-six years of age, residing at St. Lazare, a few miles from Vaudreuil, went up on to a nearby hill, built a funeral pyre and burned herself to death.

Mrs. Lalonde spent several hours gathering fence rails and logs on her own farm, preparing for her immolation. After she had the huge pile of wood assembled she sat down and wrote several letters, in which she stated that she had decided to respond to the call of God. She placed the letters in her hat and hung it on the limb of a tree, near the scene of the tragedy. She had taken the precaution to bring plenty of matches with her. She removed all her clothing and hung it also on the tree limbs which shadowed the fatal bonfire.

This tragic affair took place just when high mass was being said in the village church, and the discovery was not made until after the congregation had been dismissed. During the service, however, the flames from the fire drifted through the windows of the little church, but it was not thought to be anything more than rubbish burning.

After the service an investigation was made, when the charred body of Mrs. Lalonde was found lying a few yards from the burning timbers. She was apparently unable to stand the frightful ordeal, and had jumped out of the fire after she had been fatally burned. She was found lying face downwards, with the grass clutched in both hands. The body was taken to her late home, where her several small children were horrified at the sight of their mother.

Joseph Lalonde, her husband, died about six months ago, and since that time the woman has been acting strangely, but it was never thought by the neighbors that she contemplated such an act.

ANGLICAN CHURCH CONFERENCE AT CHATHAM

A very successful conference was held at Chatham on Aug. 27 and 28, in connection with the Rural Deanery of Chatham. Delegates to the number of sixty were present from Campbellton, Dalhousie, Bathurst, Newcastle, Nelson, Chatham, Bay du Vin, Harcourt, Derby, Blackville and Doaktown, besides Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Howard, Miss Jarvis and Rev. Dr. Raymond, of St. John, and Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Campbell, of Hampton, and Rev. Canon Cowie, of Fredericton, who were especially asked to attend the conference.

The proceedings of the first afternoon were reading of papers, model sand table lesson for Sunday school use, question box, etc.; evensong at 5.30, and in the evening a very enjoyable garden party, given by the rector, the Ven. Archdeacon Forsyth.

The second day's proceedings consisted of service of the Holy Communion at 8 a. m., litany 9.45, meeting of the deanery and visiting clergy for usual business at 10 o'clock, and of the women delegates to meet Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Howard respecting the formation of parochial branches of the women's auxiliary.

At 1.30 a trip up the Miramichi river was given to the visitors and at 4 o'clock the party landed for service at old St. Paul's and tea on adjoining grounds, after which all were photographed and hearty cheers given for the members of St. Paul's and St. Mary's and their worthy rector, the archdeacon.

Chatham was reached again at 7 o'clock, when the conference came to an end after evening prayer and sermon in St. Mary's church.

Charlotte County S. S. Association.

The 22nd annual convention of the Charlotte County Sunday School Association will be held in Union church, Moore's Mills (N. B.), on Sept. 17. The first session will be at 9.30 a. m. and there will also be sessions at 2 p. m. and 7 p. m. At the latter, Rev. J. B. Ganong, field secretary, will speak on the World's Convention.

W. S. Robinson is president of the association, and Miss Josie Campbell secretary.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST IN ANNUAL CONVENTION

Successful Meetings Concluded in Tiverton, N. S.

ST. JOHN MEN ARE PLACED IN OFFICE

Reports Showing Work in the Provinces in Healthy Condition and Membership Has Increased --The Question of Union--Disappointment That Baptist Committee Did Not Appear.

The annual convention of the Disciples of Christ in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia was held in Tiverton (N. S.), August 29 to Sept. 1. The convention was composed of three divisions—the convention proper, the Maritime Christian Missionary Society and the Maritime Christian Woman's Board of Missions. About 100 delegates were enrolled, and there was a large attendance from the community and the surrounding country. On Sunday the crowds were so large that the Baptist church, which stands on the opposite side of the street from the Christian church and which was kindly offered by the Baptists, was filled with overflow meetings from all the principal services.

The convention proved a great success in every way. The interest, both in the business sessions and in the preaching services, was excellent and at times it reached the point of enthusiasm. The reports from the churches showed that the work in the provinces is in a healthy condition and that there has been a marked increase in the membership.

The evangelist under the employ of the mission board had created a fine interest among the people and brought a large number into the churches. The most gratifying feature of the convention was seen in the large amount of money collected and pledged for the mission work, both for the home and foreign fields. This probably exceeded any amount raised at any one time during the existence of the missionary societies. Liberal things were planned for the future.

Two prominent men connected with the American brotherhood were present and rendered valuable assistance by their able addresses and in other ways. These were Rev. A. McLean, president of the American Foreign Christian Missionary Society, and Rev. W. J. Wright, secretary of the American Christian Missionary Society, both from Cincinnati.

The question of Christian union, especially as it related to the Baptists, which occupied a prominent place on the programme, created quite an interest. Considerable disappointment and some surprise were felt owing to the fact that the committee on union appointed by the Baptist convention at Wolfville did not appear to bear the greetings of that body and to consider the question of Christian union, as was expected. It was understood, however, that the failure of any of the Baptist committee to appear was due to some misunderstanding which will soon be rectified. A strong committee of twelve was appointed and empowered to confer with the Baptist committee on any future date.

Rev. J. F. Floyd, of St. John, was elected president of the Maritime Christian Missionary Society and J. S. Flaglor, of St. John, was elected secretary-treasurer. Rev. Robert Pegrum, of Milton (N. S.), was elected chairman of the next annual meeting, which will be held at Lord's Cove (N. B.), in 1908. The Christian Woman's Board of Mission re-elected its president, Mrs. Murray, of Lord's Cove, and its secretary, Mrs. O. Wallace, of Halifax.

NORTH SHORE PAPER MILLS TO BE STARTED

Two Plants to Manufacture Manila and Fibres--Jas. Beveridge Leaves Miramichi Concern to Build for Himself.

Chatham, N. B., Sept. 3—Developments of great interest to Chatham are now taking place in the pulp and paper business here, and two paper mills will be built in this vicinity within a year.

On Saturday night James Beveridge, who for some years has been manager of the Miramichi Pulp & Paper Company, severed his connection with that concern, and yesterday Mark H. Spaulding, formerly general superintendent of the Riordan Paper Mills, Ltd., Hawkesbury (Ont.) assumed the management of the mill. Mr. Beveridge's sons, Brooks, the foreman, and Donald, have also left the company. Mr. Spaulding has been in the pulp and paper business for twenty-four years, and is well acquainted with the Miramichi property. Mr. Spaulding stated that among the projects of the near future would be the adding of a paper mill to the present structure for the manufacture of manilas and fibres, two grades of paper corresponding to wrapping paper. This would mean the building of a large addition to the present plant and the employment of 100 to 150 more men. The present wage is $4,000 fortnightly to 290 men, and when the paper mill is built more than 400 men will be employed.

James Beveridge, when spoken to by a correspondent last evening, said that he had withdrawn his financial interest in the Miramichi Pulp & Paper Company and would build a mill of his own in this vicinity, of one machine capacity, for the manufacture of manila and similar paper. He had not settled upon any site, but it would be at Nelson, Newcastle or Chatham. Mr. Beveridge will leave today on a business trip and will return on Friday. A one-machine mill would give employment to about sixty or seventy hands, so that it will be a considerable addition to the Miramichi's industries.

AN INFLAMED TENDON NEEDS COOLING

ABSORBINE

Will do it and restore the circulation, assist nature to repair strained, ruptured ligaments more successfully than firing. No blister, no hair gone, and you can use the horse 48 hours after bottle, delivered $1.00 Book 2-C free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 bottle. Cures Strained Torn Ligaments, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, enlarged Glands and Ulcers. Allays pain quickly

W. F. Young, P. D. F., 188 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

Canadian Agents: Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal.

SHARK ATTACKS BATHER

Sailor of the Arizonian Had His Arm Torn Off

Crew Went in Bathing Among the Breakers, When Frank Fonda Was Seized by the Man-eater of the Sea.

The arrival of the big steamer Arizonian brought a harrowing tale of a battle between Frank Fonda, a member of the crew, and a shark in the waters at Selina Cruz, in which the shark, with its teeth, tore the forearm almost off the unfortunate sailor. Three fingers were ground in the massive jaws of the big fish, while Fonda's right foot was almost severed.

The tragedy occurred on a hot day while the Arizonian was lying at Salina Cruz. About forty members of the crew went in bathing among the breakers. Fonda's companions observed him waving his arms wildly in the air as if to beat off something and then sink beneath the waves. They thought, however, that he was playing the drowning joke and laughed.

Soon the water where Fonda had been swimming became dyed a blood red and the man's companions secured a boat and put out to save him. As they approached the spot where the blood colored the water there was a swish and the shark, coming to the surface, rolled over, displaying its glittering belly. In the jaws the men could plainly see a piece of Fonda's foot. Two of the men beat the shark off with oars, and then diving brought to the surface the mutilated body of the fireman.

He was taken ashore and found to be still living. A litter was made upon which Fonda was placed and taken to the hospital. He is now at the hospital at Salina Cruz fighting between life and death. His hair had turned from a jet black to white. It is expected that he will lose his right foot and several of his fingers. The shark measured ten feet in length.—San Francisco Chronicle.

HOUSE AND BARN AT ST. MARTINS BURNED

Residence of James Rourke Was in Danger But Was Saved.

St. Martins, N. B., Sept. 3.—(By telephone)—Fire tonight destroyed an unoccupied house and barn opposite the post office, on the Simeon Vaughan estate. The property is under lease to J. A. Vaughan for hay cutting, but the house was unoccupied.It is supposed that some boys who were in the house about noon today caused the fire by carelessness in smoking cigarettes and that it smouldered until tonight.

The wind carried the sparks from the burning buildings towards the house of James Rourke, M. P. P., about 100 yards away, but a bucket brigade prevented them gaining hold.

In the barn were some farming implements owned by Mr. Vaughan and some goods owned by Ernest Hatfield. These were saved.

BODY OF UNKNOWN MAN FOUND IN WATER NEAR NEW MILLS

Campbellton, N. B., Sept. 3—Alfred Simonson, the young son of a Swede residing on Heron Island, while strolling along the northwest shore of the island about 11 o'clock on Sunday morning ran across the body of a man. He immediately told his father, who hastened to the spot and made the body fast with a rope. Coroner Doherty, of Campbellton, was notified and telephoned instructions to have the body conveyed to the beach at New Mills. The coroner went down yesterday and made an examination.

The body is that of a man between twenty-five and thirty years of age, five feet ten inches in height, weight 160 or 170 pounds. Recognition was impossible, owing to the flesh being torn away from the face, head and hands. The remains, however, were evidently those of a laborer from the description of the clothing found on the body. On the sock of the right leg were the initials J. T. The only thing found on the body was a small pocket knife. It is the coroner's theory that the body had been in the water six or eight weeks, perhaps longer. No marks of violence were found and the coroner gave instructions for the interment of the remains.

MASONS TO TRY LEADER

Master of a Paris Lodge Accused of Talking to a Renegade.

Paris, Sept. 2—A remarkable Masonic trial is about to take place here. The culprit brother is M. Pierme, master of a Paris lodge owing obedience to the Grand Orient which is the principal body of the French Masonic organization, though it is not recognized in America or England.

The offence consists in conversing with M. Bidegain, who, when assistant secretary of the Grand Orient, went over to the enemy and disclosed the whole system of secret reports or "fiches," whereby War Minister Andre was kept informed of army officers' political opinions. The scandal over "fiches" proved the direct downfall of the Combes ministry.

M. Pierme will be solemnly arraigned before his own lodge. In un-Masonic life, he is an official of the colonial ministry, with a salary of 12,000f. a year as assistant to one of the West African governors, but hitherto has contrived to perform his duties and draw his salary in Paris. Immediately after the discovery of his acquaintance with M. Bidegain, M. Pierme was ordered to proceed to West Africa and take up his post within three months, a remarkable instance of the influence wielded by the brotherhood in high quarters.

Home After Seven Years.

H. A. Sinnott, son of the late David Sinnott, of Millstream, Kings county, arrived in the city Monday from Calgary, and went out yesterday morning to his former home.

Mr. Sinnott was for a time principal of the high school in Calgary, where he has spent the last seven years. He has given up teaching and on his return west will go into business of some kind, having been very successful in his career in the west.

Every individual in New York city has for his daily share of water consumed in drink, ablution, laundry, fountain and other purposes, 123 gallons.

ONLY SIX PASTORS IN HUNDRED YEARS

First Baptist Church of Cornwallis, N. S., Celebrates Its Centennial

LARGE NUMBERS AT THE SERVICES

Exercises Continue Two Days--Letters from Former Pastors Interesting to All--Stirring Addresses and Sermons.

On Sept. 1 and 2 the First Baptist church of Cornwallis (N. S.) celebrated its centennial. It was a memorable occasion. One hundred years ago this church was organized under the leadership of the late Rev. Edward Manning with a membership of seven. Edward Manning has been considered, and rightly, one of the founders of the Baptist denomination in the maritime provinces. He was the great uncle of Rev. J. W. Manning, of this city, who for the last fifteen years has been in charge of the foreign mission work of this denomination.

The Centennial Exercises.

The centennial exercises began with a sermon on Sunday, the 1st inst., at 11 o'clock, by Rev. W. B. Boggs, D. D., at present a missionary, on furlough, of the American Baptist Missionary Union. The wife of Dr. Boggs is a child of this first church. The subject of the sermon was The Mission of the Church, and was a strong presentation of the purpose and work of the Christian church.

In the evening Rev. Dr. J. W. Manning preached a missionary sermon, in which he emphasized the progress of the work in foreign lands and the part which the Baptists of these provinces have taken ever since 1814, when their first offering for foreign missions was made at an association held in Chester (N. S.)

The congregations at both services filled the house. The day was pleasant, and the speakers were in good form. The singing was a feature of all the services, and the tunes were what was commonly heard in all the Baptist churches fifty years ago.

On Monday, the 2nd, at 2 o'clock, the meeting was of an entirely different character. Greetings from the four daughters of the church were given. Rev. Alfred Chipman, on behalf of the eldest daughter, brought greetings from the Second Cornwallis church, now known as the Berwick church; Rev. Miles McCutcheon, the same from the Third Cornwallis church; William Sanford from the church in Pereaux, and Rev. Edwin Crowell from the church in Canning.

Letters were read from four former pastors—Rev. Dr. S. B. Kempton, Rev. C. H. Martell, Rev. D. E. Hatt, of Vancouver, and Mrs. C. H. Martelle. This feature of the centenary was unique and most interesting.

At 5.30 a banquet was given and about 500 people were served a most bountiful repast, as might be expected from the well known hospitality of the people of Canard.

At 7.30 the congregation assembled for the closing service. Dr. B. H. Eaton, of Halifax, a son of the church, gave most interesting reminiscences of the church as he remembered it in his boyhood days. He vividly described the interior of the church building and spoke of the conference meeting as a feature of the work of the church, and its conduct by the pastor. To the older members of the congregation these reminiscences were of peculiar interest and to the younger they were reminders of the way their fathers and mothers were trained in Christian service.

Rev. W. B. Hutchinson, D. D., the new president of Acadia College, spoke of what the present owes to the past, and made an earnest plea that the young should qualify themselves in the best possible manner for the work of life.

Rev. W. V. Higgins, the secretary of the foreign mission board, urged the members of the church to rise to their privileges to give the gospel of the grace of God to the multitudes who are yet in darkness.

Dr. D. C. S. Wallace, a former member of the church, spoke of his call to the Christian ministry and of his first efforts in preaching. Dr. Wallace has been chancellor of McMaster University in Toronto but expressed himself as more highly honored in being a pastor of a Baptist church, and urged the young men in the ministry to honor their high calling.

This brought these centenary services to a close.

Only Six Pastors.

Pastor Beals made an admirable presiding officer. He is a worthy successor of worthy men. This old historic church has had only six pastors during the 100 years of its existence—Revs. Edward Manning, A. S. Hunt, S. B. Kempton, C. H. Martell, D. E. Hatt and J. H. Beals, the present pastor. It is easy to speak or write of the life of a church as it may be seen in addition to its membership and the amount of its contributions for missions and other departments of Christian endeavor, but who can tell of the moulding influences of a Christian church upon a community in which it has been planted, when its members are filled with the spirit of Him whom they love to call Master and Lord?—Com.

HIGH BIRTHRATE IN IRELAND

Over One Hundred and Three Thousand in 1906.

New York, Sept. 2—The Sun has received the following cable despatch from London: According to the annual report of the registrar general of Ireland, the number of births in 1906 was 103,536 and the number of deaths 74,427. Against this natural increase of 29,109 in population must be placed a decrease of 35,344 by emigration, showing a diminution in population of 6,230.

During the year there was, however, a setoff in immigration, of the number of which there is no official record. The estimated population of Ireland in the middle of 1906 was 4,388,006.

The number of marriages registered in 1906 was 22,622. The birth rate was 23.6 per thousand.

PRIEST DISAPPEARS SO DOES $24,000

Rome, Sept. 4—The Corriere d'Italia is authority for the statement that a priest attached to the Church of Santa Maria Maddalena, impelled by his desire to visit the United States, embezzled $24,000 of the church funds and disappeared. He is supposed to have started for the goal of his desires. The wardens of the church have lodged a complaint against the priest with the local magistrate.

THROWN TO THE SHARKS

Women Flung Screaming Into the Sea by Turks

Terrible Outrages by Discharged Soldiers at Hodeidah -- Over Hundred Killed or Wounded in Quarrels on Shipboard--Great Destruction of Property in the Town.

Constantinople, Aug. 30.—Discharged Turkish soldiers who arrived at Hodeidah from the inland part of Yemen, but were prevented from going home immediately by the lack of steamers, have been committing excesses of the grossest kind. When one steamer did arrive 2,000 soldiers embarked thereon, several with their sweethearts. Terrible quarrels broke out on board, and 110 people were killed or wounded.

The women were thrown overboard alive to the sharks surrounding the steamer, and there was an awful scene as the tigers of the sea seized their screaming, struggling prey.

Then came 1,800 more discharged men, who, not finding any transports, cut the waterpipes, attacked the shops and destroyed everything within reach. They also seized the general in command of the troops and dragged him about amidst coarse insults.

More discharged soldiers are expected, and therefore the town is greatly excited. The Italians have asked the governor of Erythrea to send a ship, and a British vessel is expected at Hodeidah.

BRIGHTER CROP PROSPECTS ENSURE HEAVIER YIELDS

Grain Cutting is Well Advanced and Grades Are Satisfactory—Western Country Very Prosperous.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 3—In southern Manitoba, where almost a crop failure was feared at one time, and where an average of not more than six or eight bushels of wheat per acre was anticipated, conditions have improved wonderfully during the past few weeks, and now a yield of from ten to fourteen bushels is considered certain. Cutting is well advanced, and the grade will be satisfactory, thus ensuring a price which will guarantee to the farmers financial returns quite as great as those of their bumper crops of the past years.

The country along the main line of the C. P. R. between Virden and Regina has been blessed with a grand crop, one which, though late, will yield an average of twenty-three bushels per acre throughout that great stretch of country. The damage has been insignificant from any cause, and cutting will soon be general. The same encouraging news comes from a review of conditions along the Prince Albert line, and an almost good crop awaits the binders there. An aggregate yield equal to that of 1906 is expected.

Throughout the Canadian Northwest the farmers have all the money they need to handle their stock, and the steadily increasing value of land is the only circumstance that overshadows their prosperity.

Of course, with so many settlers coming into the country the old free range is being fenced in and destroyed. It costs money to leave land for the range now, where in the old days the government supplied the range free, or nominally so. The cattle losses were not excessive last winter, in spite of the hard luck stories circulated. The losses were a little more than normal, but it taught a lesson that is valuable. It means more hay will have to be put on for stock in future and that, on the whole, the country will benefit by what was regarded as a nasty condition.

CALL SUSTAINED

Rev. J. F. Polley to Be Minister of Presbyterian Church, Ferrona, N. S.

The Presbytery of St. John met in St. Andrew's church Tuesday, the moderator, Rev. A. A. Graham, occupying the chair. There were also present Dr. Fotheringham, Revs. H. Foster, A. Ross, R. Dickie, J. A. McLean and C. S. Everett, elder.

Elders' commissions were received in favor of Judge Forbes, Robert Reid, C. S. Everett, Wm. Sinclair, Hugh McLeod, Henry Galbraith, Wm. Lamont, A. J. McLean and Charles Fowler.

A call from Zion church, Ferrona (N. S.) in favor of Rev. J. F. Polley was laid upon the table. The call was signed by 121 members and ninety-three adherents and was accompanied by a guarantee of $800 per annum with four weeks' vacation.

Rev. A. Ross spoke in support of the call and testified to the heartiness and unanimity of the people and their earnest desire to secure the services of Mr. Polley as their pastor.

Rev. J. A. McLean, by request of the Presbytery of Pictou, spoke along the same lines. A communication was read from the Richmond congregation expressing their sincere desire to retain the services of their pastor.

Mr. Polley, by letter, agreed to accept the call.

Rev. Mr. Anderson was appointed to declare the pulpit vacant on the 15th inst. and act as moderator of session during the vacancy, and also as moderator of the session of the congregation of South Richmond.

The clerk was instructed to grant a certificate to R. G. Westanay, who is about to leave to prosecute his studies at McCormick Seminary.

Mr. McNeil, having asked to be relieved, it was agreed to accept his resignation of Hampton.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

Do not suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment, and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 70, Windsor, Ont.