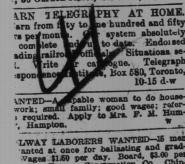
POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1903.

WANTED. 1

Six New Holiday Books IN PREPARATION and Combin here. Specia: terms guaranteed the act now. Write of once for fu are and name the territory you wise. Addless R. A. H. Morrow, Pul 50 Garden street, St. John, N. B.





SCHOOL HAS N THE MAKING OF ME,"

redericton susiness College,

W. J. USBOHNE,

ariety, rightness, symmetry.

Thoroughness. Up-to Dateness

NTERCOLONIAL

and Mrs. Roland Evans, of Syc

the crystal anniversary

BIRTHS.

MARRIAGES

NG-At his late t, on the lat inst., Charles King, in the eighth year of his age, leaving a widow sons and seven daughters to mourn

SHIP NEWS.

900 DROPS

TNARCO

SSOFSL

35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

FOREIGN PORTS.

Nov 3-Ard, stmr London City, tterdam; Winifredian, from Liver-ceola, from Prince Apaulia, from a; schr Sullivan, Sawin, from Phil-

and or, Westers, Prom Saltiva, Wild property, Annie Sargent, from port.

Schr Annie F Kimball, for Tremont.

Schr Horatio Hall, for New York; Alicia B Crosby, and Sarah C Ropes, i ports.

syard Haven, Mass, Nov 3—Ard and schrs Florence A, from Barren Islar Bangor; Sch M Todd, from Elizart, for Calats; Osprey, from Port Isla, for Machias; George E Prescott South Amboy for Vinal Haven; Emma gs, from Bowdoinham for do. schrs Grace Davis, from Mount Desert ew York; Salile B, from Hampden for do; John C Watters, from Two (N S), for do; Nevis, from Island Lena White, from Rockland for New Caroline Pray, from Belfast for do; from Jonesboro for do.

Schrs Harold J Parks, from Nova for Providence; Glyndon, for Lisland.

d, stmr J M Guffey, from Port Arm Beverly ;schr Fineman, from South for Deer Isle (Me); Lewis S Goward, Cortsmouth for Brunswick.

n, Nov 4—Ard, stmr Catalone, Louisschrs Frank Barnet, Brunswick (Ga); Philadelphia; George V Jordan, Ipphia.

Lancing, 2605, Ardrosan, Oct 9. Barques. talia, 535, Marsala via Castellam

Halifax, Nov 4-Ard, stmr Arcadia, Ham

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the INFANTS CHILDREN Signature Use For Over Thirty Years

meonia, South Am-krooksville; Abdon i Howes, Rockland; loomer, Rockland; loomer, Rockland, to

n the City and in Carleton and

interesting Addresses in Orange Hall by W. B. Wallace, Rev. A. D. Dewdney and Col. A. J. Armstrong-Vocal and Instru-

orchestra; address, Rev. A. D. Dewdney; Guy Fawkes Day; song, Mr. Kingsmill; comic song, Mr. Fox; selection, St. John orchestra; reading, Mr. Baird; address, Col. A. J. Armstrong; comic song, Mr. Fox; selection, St. John orchestra; national anthem.

In his opening address the chairman, W. B. Wallace, laid stress on the fact that the Orange order was not aggressive in its methods, but that its sole object was the protection of the British constitution and laws, which are the result of centuries of struggle with tynamical powers. He then gave a most interesting sketch of the growth of the order from the time of the formation of the first lodge on Sept. 24, 1795, on the eve of the Baittle of the Diamond in County Armagh, during the great Irish rebellion.

Rev. A. D. Dewdney related the history of the famous Gumpowder Plot and proceeded most interestingly to trace the events that led up to it. On the accession of James I to the throne of England, he said, there were three great parties in the country, each of whom were smarting under grievances. They were the Church of England party, the Puritans and the Roman Catholics. The Puritans and the Roman Catholics. The Puritans had some reason to hope that their burdens would be made lighter under the rule of a Presbyterian king, while the Catholics on the other hand hoped that their influence of his mother would be strong enough with him to remove some of their disabilities. Accordingly they lost no time but at once commenced intriguing to win his favor for their own particular ends. They were each of them disappointed, however, for the king refused to even entertain them or hear their petitione. Stung by—a, sense of injustice the Catholics at once began to plot how they might

and conce were served by the ladnes to all present.

True Blue Lodge, Carleton, observed Guy Fawkes day with a most successful turkey supper in their hall last night.

Willis Lodge, Fairville, likewise celebrated the anniversary with a grand concert which was very largely attended.

JURY'S VERDICT IN McGAW CASE.

Further Testimony Was Heard by Coroner Berryman Last Evening.

JURY OUT AN HOUR.

They Express the Opinion That if Proper Instruction Had Been Given and Machinery, Belts, Etc, Kept in Good Order, the Fatality Would Not Have Occurred.

working on an emery wheel was danger ous work, but had never been warned The rest on the side of the wheel on which

was celebrated

the worked was three-quarters of an inches from the wheel.

Edward Leonard, engineer of No. 3 engine, being called on, said he had worked on emery wheels when employed in machine shops. The rest used should be kept close to the wheel when grinding small castings. If the governor belt broke the speed of the engine should quicken and the emery wheel should revolve more rapidly. He would not consider it very dangerous to run an emery wheel. He

idly. He would not consider it very dangerous to run an emery wheel. He thought it unwise to run a wheel 1,400 or 1,500 revolutions per minute, if the wheel was guaranteed to run 1,200 per minute. The larger the wheel the less the speed should be. Witness would not run an engine with the governor belt off, unless he stood by the throttle. He thought the wire wheel the safest kind. He wouldn't run a twenty-two inch wheel faster than 1,000 revolutions an hour. Dampness might have a tendency to weaken an emery wheel, on account of the glue in it. Richard Tiner, who is in the employ of T. McAvity & Sons, said he had been wroking at the Broad street foundry at the time of the accident, covering a new building with galvanized iron. The furnace man at the time was running the engine. On the morning that McGaw was killed the boys who were doing the grinding were running the engine. Steam was not got up in the boiler uptil about 8 o'clock, and this work was done by Ernest Smith. He never knew that the governor belt was broken. Witness had fixed the emery wheel on the morning of the accident. He adjusted the bearings and left the wheel running true. The engine used is a slow running one, and the ordinary work is the running of the emery wheels. Dr. J. F. Macaulay testified that he had viewed the body of Herbert McGaw and had made a post-mortem examination of the same. The stomach and heart were normal. The rupture of a large blood vessel was sufficient to have caused death.

Berton E. Mercer, one of Messrs. McAvity's machinists, testified that he had repaired the broken governor belt at the Broad street foundry a few days after the accident. The engine in question was doing as well as could be expected when tausing the emery wheel to revolve 1,200 times per minute. The accident might have been caused by something getting wedged between the rest and the wheel. A wheel might be burst by being over speeded. He thought it safe enough for Ernest Smith to attend to the engine, and also work at grinding castings.

Mr. Walker, t

engine.
This closed the case, and after A. H

left in their hands.

The jury, after being out about an hour, brought in the following verdict: hour, brought in the following verdict:

We, the jury empanneled to inquire as to the cause of death of Herbert S. McGaw which occurred in McAvity's, Broad street, foundry on October 22nd, 1903, find that his death was caused by the bursting of an emery wheel, while employed in grinding castings. We are of the opinion that the boys employed doing this work were not insperly instructed nor warned of its and the machinery employed was not kept in a proper condition to insure

We also find that the machinery employed was not kept in a proper condition to insure safely, that the engine and governor were not in good working condition.

We are also of the opinion from the evidence adduced that the wheel was travelling at too great a speed for safety.

We also are of the opinion that if proper instruction had been given, and machinery belts, etc., kept in good order, that the fatality would not have occurred.

(Signed)

Wm. DANAHER, foreman.

JOHN KEARNS,
S. T. GOLDING,
JOHN HERD,
GILBERT WHIEELER,
FRED BARTON,
B. J. HOLT.

Literary Pursuits Under Difficulties.

By Marion M. Hutson.

'I want you to write us something for the up my eyes and orgitate afresh Finally ub meeting to night,' announces my friend, the flow begins. ub meeting to night, announces my friend, opping in just after breatast one morning.
'The time is rather limited,' I reply dubi

hoose; just give us a sonnet or ode, some thing of that kind-touching you know,' re-

turns my friend airily. 'Ah, it's a love ditty you want. At all vents, that's in my line, though a little will see what I can do. You may call for

the piece at half past six.'

Bursting into the kitchen I confront the

eolored genius of the place.

"Now, Jacob, I have something important to do to-day; I want you te fly round and do your best. 'Yes, ma'am.

Well, wash the dishes-wash them clean; ember-sweep the kitchen, feed the pig, 'Yes'm. You gwine had peas fur d Tink you'll want de big biler?'

Impatiently, Oh, yes, I suppose I'll have to have peas, there's nothing else in the way

'All right, 'm. 'Now, Jacob, I expect you to do nicely. You know you can when yen wish to-' this

'And I will be busy, remember, and don't

'A-dee!

fore I settle down. Have you finished putting the rooms to rights?" 'Yast'm.'

'Yaas'm, sho'.' 'Put water in the pitchers?' 'Not yate,' 'Emptied the basins?
'Not yate'

'Swept?' 'No-o'm, not yate.' 'Fathers, girll How then can you say you have put the rooms to rights? Go this minute and do it. And remember you have

With a sigh of relief at having getten the

Elizabeth, do you know where there is any paper?' to one of my girls, who hap

'I don't know, mamma, I think its all out —but I can look,"—Goes off, while I wait, and presently begin tapping my foot impa-

Man wants but little hera below, Nor wants that little long.

The letter paper has every bit gone.

heard of the irony of Fate.

trains will not come. I put my elbow on the table and my chin in my hand, and roll my eyes heavenward for inspiration. Presently what I am looking for appears grasp it instantly and begin:

I could not hold the dearer
I have thought,
Thy image lingers nearer
Than it ought.
My waking thoughts are with the
Ever more—

orgit fur gie out de p as-dey tuk unc 'Get out of that window, darkie, I'll giv

ou the peas directly.' My waking thoughts are with thee Evermore,

And each nightly vision brings thee

As before

I have struggled long and sorely, But in vain; For the tide of love as surely

An so does the negro. 'Mis' Mary, you ain' lef out no soap fur

'Go away, boy,' I exclaim furiously Didn't I tell you once already to go way?' 'How you spee' de dish fur wash?' he ean, en den you ain' gie me no soap.' I jump violently from my chair, the train of thought hopelessly interrupted. What 'Ge: out of my sight this instant, sir.

more, with flushed cheeks and have to roll

When, alas;
Soon I find the restless river
Rising fast;
Till each barrier is broken

'Mis' Mary, de baby gone sleep. Wal 'Anything. girl; a blanket-(forgetting

'De blanket too hot.' 'Mercy, negro! then the sheet; anything nothing, only go ' Stamping my foot, with

'Where was I? Let me see. Oh, yes.

'Till each barrier is broken
Swept a:ide.
Dreams are dreamt and words spoken
While the tide

Bekase why? you ain' gie me no soap. You

'For pity's sake, bov.' jumping up startldidn't you call me before?' How, when dis mek tree tin

Shut up, and come on, sir, don't vot now peas don't cook in a minute? Trifling

not washed. I declare! Look here, hoy, name's Jacob

With an air of great dignity, I sweep out of the kitchen, and leave him muttering like distant thunder. Negroes are

ingry throng that will soon come trooping point to do-then retire to my room to wash off the dough before returning to sen

After long and violent effort I collect the

'Miss Mary, how you spec' de pig fur in' lone de gritch water I wish the pig was dead and buried; but it won't do to say so, so I say instead:

'Oh, I don't know, boy. Can't you find one nubbins or anything? Just do the enorgh to find something.'

He walks slowly off looking far from

nollified, and I hear him muttering to him-'Sma't nuttin'. I'll be sma't 'nough te gie um de gritch water en nuttin' else Without stopping to dwell upon the slen-

derness of the pig's meal, I continue my

Struggles on,
Rver looking for the morrow
And the sun,
But they come not—

'Mis' Mary, ain't you tink it time fur put on de rice? Wah mek you ain' gie out de rice w'en you gie out de peas? 'E mos' time fur de childun come from school en not a ting gone on yet, let lone de peas.

is it possible! the day half gone, and the Well,' with a sigh, 'I suppose it can't be helped.' So I hustle off the child and tettle down, pen in hand, but the love

> But they come not. 'Mis M ry, wah you say you gwine do 'bout de rice?'
>
> 'Gued Lord deliver me!' I reize the keys
> and rush for he closet, f r I have an idea,
> and am loth to let it go—absently give out
> the rice, rush back again, and sitting down

I sit down again.

proceed:

But they come not;

I am learning
Fast to bear

All my spirit's bi'ter yearning
And despair.

Oh, most applicable word! for here comes
that black visage intruding its if again.

'Mis Mary, de peas done, all 'ceptin' to
de salt. I ain' salt um, bekase why! de salt
bucket dry. You tink you got any in de
lock-up room?'

'Oh no how no. Get away from here.

Better not, Mis Mary— 'Yes, I know, only go away.'
Here I have to go back and review the

Here I have to go back and roots all last lines again.

But they come not. I am learning Fast to bear
All my spirit's bitter yearning
And despair.

Though Fate this dear love sever,
From my heart,
I'll meet thee some day, never
More to part

I jump up and strut around like a Comanche Indian in a war dance.

'Done! I exclaim excitedly.

I can afford to laugh now with my pathetic love song tucked sa e'y in my pocket, and a mill stone weighing a thousand; conds lifted off my neak

