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THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. THURSDAY, JANUARY 7 1903

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THE EMMANUEL MOVEMENT.

Two years ago a Boston clergyman called on a prominent physician, and asked the latter if, in his opinion, mental suggestion such as might distract the mind, might not prove a valuable aid in the treatment of certain kinds of disease. The physician, Dr. J. J. Putnam, one of the staff of Harvard University, replied that such suggestion was always valuable. This was the origin of what has since become known as the Emmanuel Movement, promoted in the first place by Rev. Mr. Worcester, and now practically running away with itself because of too great zeal on the part of its supporters. Physicians everywhere have recognized that mental suggestion, that anything which tends to draw a patient's thoughts away from his own worries, is of no mean value in helping along the cure, and they readily agree that clergymen who are peculiarly qualified because of a knowledge of human nature, can find ample opportunity of assisting the doctors being thus in agreement with medical men, ministers in many cities have taken up this practice of psycho-therapeutics, believing themselves capable of doing great things. They are not faith-healers, nor science healers, nor in fact any other particular kind of healers. They are believers in Dr. Worcester's theory of treating all forms of neurology by suggestion.

But while in this moment it seems that while the medical men and the clergy agreed as to first principles, they drift far apart when the actual application of treatment came up for consideration. The clergymen labored under the delusion that a few weeks' study of suggestion would be sufficient qualification; the doctors maintained that in order to assist in the medical treatment the clergy should have a thorough knowledge of the disease itself. Certain diseases can be benefited by suggestion, but just when any mental suggestion can be of help is a point which rarely ought to be decided by the trained medical man and not by the unqualified minister. The treatment of patients en masse by untrained clergymen, by men who have absolutely no knowledge of the nervous system, is bound to prove injurious and hence it is that the Emmanuel movement, which has reached even to St. John—is now being denounced in the public press. A great opportunity has been turned into a fad. Instead of individual cases being carefully studied under the direction of a physician, the Emmanuel claim that everyone who listens will receive benefit, that treatment is given by them for only functional diseases and that all such functions may be lifted out of themselves by suggestion. But medical science shows that many diseases, apparently functional, are really organic, and in these the Emmanuel suggestion is valueless, but yet the adherents of the movement arrogate to themselves the privilege of deciding whether any disease is functional or organic. And here the dispute with the medical profession becomes warm. The doctors assert that in order to aid in the cure of a truly functional disease, the physical cause of the disease must be removed; that while suggestion may frequently eliminate these ill-effects from disease it finds itself useless when it comes to the actual trouble; and that in reality few functional diseases exist if organic disorders are not present. Apparently the Emmanuelists have neglected the vital principle that most nervous disorders have their basis in some physical weakness, and disregarding this principle thousands of untrained clergymen all over the country are throwing aside the opportunities which are actually at hand, and foolishly reaching for something beyond their grasp. The Emmanuel movement might have become a potent aid to medical science, it has developed into a sensational fad.

RICKETY ARM.

After another such gale as we had yesterday it is possible that the agitation for a Navy Island bridge will be duplicated by an agitation of equal proportions for a new bridge across the river, to replace the Suspension Bridge. The present structure is getting pretty old and although an expert pronounced it perfectly safe a few years ago this was not regarded as much consolation by some of the more timid persons who had to cross yesterday while the bridge was swinging and undulating with a motion calculated to give an inexperienced traveler an attack of sea-sickness. While there is probably little genuine cause for alarm, nevertheless, considerable anxiety was felt yesterday, and it

would relieve a lot of minds to have some expert assurance that the bridge is still capable of sustaining the traffic which passes over it. St. John and the adjoining districts certainly cannot afford to take chances of a break down in this important section of one of our most used highways. A stronger and more modern bridge would certainly be heartily welcomed.

SOUTH BAY WOMAN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Mrs. Samuel Charlton Badly Injured During the Storm Tuesday Night.

Mrs. Samuel Charlton, of South Bay, was struck by lightning at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday morning and was badly injured. The back of each hand and the lower part of each arm were covered with large blisters, also the face and neck. Portions of the hair were singed. Portions of the upper part of her body were burned to a crisp, and other parts of the body burned. The right leg from the knee down to the right ankle was badly turned. Speaking of the affair Mr. Charlton said that about one o'clock his wife became frightened about the storm, got out of bed and was standing near the foot of the bed when suddenly a flame burst through the chimney hole and in another instant Mrs. Charlton's night dress was ablaze, and she fell towards the door. Mr. Charlton managed to get to a quilt about the body of his wife and assisted by his son put the injured woman in bed. Dr. McFarland, who was summoned from Fairville, dressed the wounds. An examination of the house showed that one of the corner posts at the foot of the bed was a mass of splinters, the side piece of the bedstead was broken with and resting on the floor. The bed was on the floor also, the room carpet was covered with broken mortar, and the mat on which Mrs. Charlton was standing was ripped into two pieces lengthwise as neatly as if done by scissors. The stove pipe had been disconnected from the fire, and one of the bricks displaced. A large square of mortar had been blown from about the stovepipe hole and crumbled into small pieces over the bedroom carpet. In the parlor a circular portion of mortar about one foot in diameter, had been cut out from the face of the flue near the ceiling, and had been scattered over the furniture and carpet. There was a tip or crack down the flue to the floor. A large picture had been thrown from the knobs on which it had been hanging. In the north end of the parlor there was more tearing of the plaster, more ripping extending towards the floor.

Outside of the house at the north angle, the corner boards were sprung off. Four clapboards had been torn clear off the house and the pieces were picked up at a distance of fifteen or twenty feet from their original position on the house. It appears that the electric fluid must have entered the house through the top of the flue, dividing into two portions, one going down the northern face of the flue and ascending through the north angle of the house, tearing off the clapboards and doing other damage; the other going down the opposite side of the flue, throwing the stovepipe off of place and striking Mrs. Charlton, passing through the floor into the cellar.

OLYMPIC ATHLETES HAVE BEEN REINSTATED

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—What proved to be a tempest in a teapot in amateur athletic circles, was settled tonight when the registration board of the Amateur Athletic Union lifted the ban of suspension for alleged professionalism which ten days ago it placed upon six prominent athletes, four of whom won international and Olympic honors. The men who thus again are eligible to compete as amateurs are: J. J. Lee, of Boston, unattached; F. G. Bellare, N. Y. A. C.; and Melvin W. Sheppard, H. F. Porter, Irish-American A. C. The charges of professionalism laid against the men were covered by an allegation that they demanded and accepted money for travelling and other expenses to cities outside of New York. In excess of what was necessary. These charges were not sustained at the meeting of the registration committee tonight. When the suspensions were announced ten days ago the men demanded a hearing, and, under the rules of the A. A. U., this was granted them tonight by the registration committee. All the athletes except Bonhag and Porter were present and submitted evidence to controvert the charges. The two absent then were represented by club mates. The hearing was held behind closed doors.

HALF A MILLION FIRE IN CHICAGO STOCK YARDS

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 6.—A spectacular fire at the stock yards tonight destroyed a large part of the fertilizing plant of Darling and Company, and burning large stores of chemicals, causing explosions and injuring a number of firemen by falling walls, causing \$200,000 damage. For hours every available fireman in the city fought in below zero weather to prevent a spread of the flames through the stock yards. Yesterday afternoon Miss Holmes lectured in the Natural History Society rooms, on the Story of Lohengrin, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather a large number attended. Miss Holmes was thoroughly conversant with her subject, which was exquisitely illustrated by music executed by Mrs. Kent Scott, and all present were delighted and pronounced the afternoon a most enjoyable one.

THE RAILWAYS CARE FOR ITS LITTLE TRAVELLERS

Five German Children, All Under Ten, Find a Mother in Kind Nurtured G. T. P. Conductor as They are Borne Swiftly Through Canada to Their Grandmother's Arms.

Riding on the Grand Trunk Railway a few weeks ago, from Suspension Bridge to Chicago, says a writer in the January Edition, I saw a sight so trivial that it seems foolish to mention. And yet I have remembered it for three weeks, and so I'll now relate it, in order to get rid of it. And possibly these little incidents of life are the items that make or mar existence. But here is what I saw on that railroad train: Five children, the oldest girl of ten, the youngest, a baby boy of three. They were travelling alone and had come from Germany, duty tagged, ticketed and certified. They were going to their grandmother, at Waukegan, Illinois. The old lady was to meet them in Chicago. The children spoke not a word of English, but there is a universal language of the heart that speaks and is understood. The train men and the children were on very chummy terms. Now at London, Ontario, our train waited an hour for Toronto and Montreal connections. Just before we reached London, I saw the conductor take the three smallest little passengers to the wash room at the end of the car, and only wash their hands and faces. Then he combed their hair, they accepted the situation, as they belonged to the conductor's family, as of course they did, for the time being. It was a domestic scene that caused the whole train to smile, and made everybody know everybody else. A touch of nature makes a whole coach kin.

SCRAP OVER CHILD'S LUNCH.

The children had a bushel basket full of eatables, but at London, conductor took the whole brood over to the dining hall for supper, and I saw two fat men scrap as to should have the privilege of paying for the kiddies' supper. The children munched and smiled and said little things to each other in Teutonic whispers. After our train left London, and the conductor had taken up his tickets, he came back, turned over the seat and derided whether the grandmother would be there in the morning to meet the travellers. What sort of disaster had deprived them of parents, I did not know, nor did I care to ask. The children were alone, but among

friends. They were strong and well, but they kept very close together and looked to the oldest girl as a mother. But to be alone in Chicago would be terrible! Would she come!

NEW CONDUCTOR JUST AS KIND.

And so I slept. In the morning there was another conductor, and I had not seen before. I went into the day coach thinking that the man might not know about the babies and I might possibly help the little emigrants. But my services were not needed. The ten-year-old "little other mother" had freshened up neatly and the conductor was assuring them in awful bad German, that their grandmother would be there—although, of course he didn't know anything about it. When the train pulled into the long depot and stopped the conductor took the baby boy in one arm and a little girl in another. A porter carried the big lunch basket and the little other mother led a toddler on each side, dodging the hurrying passengers. Evidently I was the only spectator to the play. "Will she be there—will she be there?" I asked myself nervously. She was there, all right, there at the gate.

AN OLD WOMAN'S JOY.

The conductor was seemingly as gratified as I, he turned his charges over to the old woman, who was weeping for joy, hugging the children, between bursts of lavish, loving Deutsch. I climbed into a Farnham bus and said, "Audientiam Annæ pleasum." And as I sat there in the bus, while they were packing the grips on top, the conductor passed by carrying a tin box under his arm and his train car in the other. I saw an old woman's tooth on his watch chain. I called to him, "I saw you help the babies—good boy!" He looked at me in doubt. "After that clean children," I said, "I'm glad you were so kind to them." "Oh," he answered smiling, "yes, I had forgotten; why, of course, that is a railroad man's business, you know, to help everybody who needs help." He waived his hand and disappeared up the stairway that led to the office. And it came to me that he had forgotten the incident so soon, simply because to help him become the habit of his life. There he was—big, bold, bluff and bronzed, his hair just touched with the frost of years, and beneath his buttoned a heart beating with a desire to bless and benefit.

REGAINS SWEETHEART ONLY TO LOSE KEASON

Romance of Wm. Beachey Ends in the Sudden Derangement of His Mind.

Father of Well Known Aeronaut, Left a Widower and Blind, Must Now Go to Asylum.

LEBANON, Oelo, Jan. 6.—A romance like that of fiction, with its inception in this City of Cellars in the early fifties and followed after half a century now culminates most sadly where the hero, blind, friendless and homeless, wanders back to his old sweetheart and the scenes of his early love, only to become hopelessly insane. Thus runs the last chapter in the checkered life history of William Beachey, father of Lincoln Beachey, one of America's best known aeronauts. Mr. Beachey has been adjudged insane by Professor Judge Alexander Rowell and application has been made to the state asylum at Dayton for the admittance of the patient. He has suffered from a most peculiar mental derangement in which he has conceived fantastic ideas of making Lebanon a modern metropolitan city. Mr. Beachey as a young man came to Lebanon and entered Lebanon University nearly fifty years ago. It was while he was pursuing his studies here that he met and won the promise of Miss Lizzie White to become his bride. Miss White was the daughter of his landlady, while he was a student, and is still living at the old homestead, an antique brick house in Warren street. It is said the wedding day for these two happy young persons had been set, but for various reasons the parents of the bride to be objected to so strenuously that the two parted in tears, apparently forever. Young Beachey left immediately for New York, where he had heard of him for years. In the meantime Miss White's parents died, with a little ray of hope still remaining, she waited through the slow fleeting years. Mr. Beachey entered the army, fought through the Civil War, and at its close was married to a Western girl. Several children were born to them, among them being Lincoln Beachey. Time passed on, Mrs. Beachey died, and the children all left home, leaving the father alone, and with only a small pension in return for his ser-

vices to his country. To deepen his grief he was suddenly stricken almost totally blind. As the shadows of evening settled over his life, now sixty years in length, Mr. Beachey's mind wandered back to his first sweetheart and his early love, and he determined to at least visit old scenes in search of her, though he could never again see her. It was a bright spring morning nearly two years ago that blind William Beachey, escorted by a friend, had travelled two thousand miles alone. His first inquiry was for his sweetheart of early days. He was directed to the same house where he had met her in years ago, and there was a meeting of tears and a renewal of the old friendship. Thus these two old persons have lived; the twilight of life has settled around them as a benediction — just for memories' sake. But now the romance ends sadly in the sudden derangement of the old man's mind.

PROMINENT CITIZENS DINE F. E. BOREHAM AT HALIFAX

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 7.—E. B. Boreham, who leaves next week for Toronto where he will become city agent of the North American Bank, was tendered a complimentary banquet, at the Halifax Hotel tonight by his personal friends who desired at once to express their personal regard for him, and to signify in a public manner their appreciation of him as a citizen. It was a notable gathering. Premier Murray presided and over a hundred and twenty five guests, representative of the best citizenship of Halifax, were present. Premier Murray and Humphrey Melish, who proposed the toast to the guest of the evening, paid high tribute to the worth of Mr. Boreham, who by his own efforts had won a high place in the business community and who was leaving his native city with the best wishes of his fellow citizens for his success. Mr. Boreham has been provincial manager of the Mutual Life of Canada and has been singularly successful as an insurance man.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 6.—The Illinois Club, constituting with its splendid art gallery, one of the historic landmarks of the west side of Chicago, was destroyed by fire tonight, entailing \$325,000 damage.

A SUGGESTION!

Without good sight even Christmas grows less bright. A pair of the right eyeglasses or spectacles brings comfort and cheer throughout the year. D. BOYANER, SCIENTIFIC OPTICIAN, 33 Dock street.

FERGUSON & PAGE, Jewelry, Etc. 41 King St.

SPENDTHRIFT AND PHILOSOPHER.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 6.—Two years ago a young man in St. Petersburg named Vladimir Nedolzhin inherited a million sterling from his father. He has since spent the whole of his fortune, and is now earning his way as a crossing sweeper, but he maintains that he is just as happy as when he was rich.

COUNCIL'S SEARCH FOR ANTIQUITIES.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The Colchester Council has decided to carry out excavations for antiquities on the site of the proposed extension of the Royal Grammar School.

NO GUESS WORK about it, you take no chances when you buy a bottle of OUTILAVE.

If your hands, face or lips are chapped or if you have any roughness of the skin a few applications of OUTILAVE will cure all these troubles.

25c. A BOTTLE

Your money back if you are not satisfied.

H. OLINTON BROWN, Druggist, Corner Union and Waterloo Sts.

Heavy Soled Leather Lined Goodyear Welted Laced Boots For Men

These are what you need for this kind of Weather

Call and See Them

Prices \$4.00 to \$6.00

Francis & Vaughan 19 KING STREET

HOLIDAY CONFECTIONERY AT REASONABLE PRICES

ROBINSON'S 173 UNION ST. Phone 1125-11

WAR ON MOTHS IS COSTLY

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the Bureau of Entomology in the Department of Agriculture, who appeared before the house committee on agriculture today, asking for \$400,000 with which to fight the gypsy moth of New England. Instead of \$250,000 appropriated last session he said he needed this amount to eradicate the pest and to limit the moth to the region in which it now exists.

Store Open Till 9 p. m.

Skating Boots Are Wanted Now

Each year we are selling more of these because we are keeping the kind the people want, and because the heels of our skating boots do not pull off. LADIES' HOCKEY BALS. . . . \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 MEN'S HOCKEY BALS. . . . \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 BOYS' HOCKEY BALS. . . . \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00

SKATES ATTACHED FREE OF CHARGE.

Beginning Monday, January 11th, this store will close each evening, Saturday excepted, at 7 o'clock until further notice.

PERCY J. STEEL, FOOT FURNISHER, 519-521 Main St. SUCCESSOR TO WM. YOUNG.

Christmas Slippers

Always the Ideal Christmas Gift for any and every man. Could you give a man anything surer to be used and appreciated? We've handsome and particularly attractive lines of Men's Slippers this season, in all the good and best styles.

We'll Mention Just a Few

Men's Opera and Everett Slippers, black or tan. Alligator and Seal Opera Slippers. Romeo, Opera and Everett Slippers of Vic kid—light and dark Tan. Black felt Romeo and low cut Slippers. Nullifiers, Russian Calf Cavalier Boots, etc. Long price range—75c. 90c. \$1.00, 1.25, up to \$1.75

Slipper buyers, that care to see the finest Slippers in town, will find them here.

D. MONAHAN, 32 Charlotte St. The Home of Good Shoes.

SPECIAL—Captain Dreyfus got a new trial so does Carter, asking you to come in and see the bargains for five days only, in the line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing, Boots and Shoes, that will satisfy you, style and price. Remember the place, opposite Estabrooks' Tea Factory, 45 Mill St. Everything is guaranteed or money refunded. J. CARTER'S, 45 Mill St. Phone 1804

SAMPLE SALE!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLETE LINE OF Traveller's Samples of Fancy Goods, Clocks, Toilet Cases, Gold and Silver Mounted Goods, Albums, Photo Frames, at less than wholesale price. Come today and get choice. Also, a number of pieces slightly damaged, at your own price.

McLEAN'S Department Store 142 MILL STREET Phone 1838-41.

EGGS direct from the henneries, at the Clover Farm Dairy, 124 Queen St. and 573 Main St. Phone 1508. H. M. FLOYD, Prop

LAMP SALE!

Parlor, Dining Room and Kitchen Lamps all marked down.

The Light Store, Opp W. H. Thorne's, 19 Market Square, Tel. 873

EDDY'S "Silent" Match

certainly fills the public demand for a non-odorous, quick light, and many a safe and match. Always Everywhere ask for Eddy's Matches.

Schofield Paper Co., Ltd. Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

IT RAINED HOT BIRD SHOT AT SANTA CRUZ

Peculiar Phenomenon Supposed to Have Been Caused by a Meteor.

SANTA CRUZ, Cal., Jan. 6.—It rained hot bird shot at Santa Cruz today for nearly an hour, according to Mrs. Burns and her neighbors. Some of the shot have been preserved. Mrs. Burns' curiosity was aroused today by the peculiar antics of a number of barfoot children who were playing in front of her house. When she asked them what was the matter they told her that the air was full of electricity and that hot shot were falling from the clouds. She then heard a clattering on the house top that sounded like hail and she saw little threads of steam rising from neighboring roofs. This steam was found to be the result of the dropping of little hot globules on the damp shingles. These molten rain drops occurred between three and four o'clock in the afternoon. Sometimes people who were bareheaded or barefooted were compelled to take cover. One boy received a burn on his finger where one of the pellets struck. One theory to account for the phenomenon is that the metallic rain was due to a meteor. The pellets are about the size of number 8 shot and resemble lead.

NOTICE TO MARINERS

The Partridge Island Light and Bell Boat broke adrift in yesterday's storm. It will be replaced soon as possible, and in the meantime a gas and bell buoy will be moored in the boat's position temporarily.

J. A. LEBRIER, Act'g Agent, Marine and Fisheries Dept. St. John.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

At the regular meeting of Court Plavathia No. 783, held in Market building hall, last evening, the following were installed as officers for the coming year by D. D. H. C. R. R. W. Vior, assisted by D. R. Kannel, D. O. and P. H. R. Past Chief Ranger—A. J. Williamson, Chief Ranger—C. M. Lingley, Vice Chief Ranger—R. D. Martin, Chaplain—W. J. Cornish, Rec. Sec.—H. C. Martin, Fin. Sec.—T. H. Belyea, Treasurer—Leahon Wilson, S. Woodward—W. C. Dornand, J. Woodward—A. B. Woodley, S. Beadle—W. G. Ke, J. Beadle—E. H. Humphrey, Auditor—William Smith. The reports of the financial Secretary and Treasurer showed the court to be in a splendid condition, and the increase during the past year was the greatest since the court was organized in new members.

Miss Marion Carter leaves this evening to visit her friends in Fredericton, where she will spend a few weeks.