

FOUR

THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (LTD.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$2.00 a year.

TELEPHONE:

BUSINESS OFFICE, 25

EDITORIAL and NEWS DEPT., 117.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 6, 1909.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE CRIMINAL.

The examination into the sanity of Harry K. Thaw has, doubtless, its serious scientific aspects, but from the popular point of view, it is, to say the least, somewhat amusing. Were it not for the evident seriousness of the court conducting the examination it could appropriately be designated a farce. The facts in the life of Thaw which have been provided in the examination may have special significance when reviewed by an expert in nervous diseases, but if such deeds were made a universal test of retention in an asylum for the criminal insane it is to be feared that there would be an imperative need for the enlargement of these institutions. Most people imagine a young man guilty of capital offences would cordially conform to him as a fool, but in that condemnation there would be none of the charitable consideration invariably accorded the man considered mentally deficient. The common sense of the people is not scientific. It is not very enlightened and it is never precise, but it usually gets fairly near the truth. The average man freed from the bewilderments of legal technicalities would not have detained Thaw in an asylum for the criminal insane nor would he have acquitted him for the self-confessed murder of White.

There has been a pronounced tendency in recent years to relieve the individual of moral responsibility. We have heard much of the influence of environment and still more of the "iron laws of heredity." No man today does to implicate at least one ancestor and usually succeed in placing nine-tenths of the blame on some gay but long-forgotten great-grandfather. Or, in the event of a blameless ancestry, the burden falls upon some hapless scapegrace who has shared a bench with the accused at the old village school, or some profligate companion of later date, or, falling any personal associate in indolent wrong-doing, the blame may be relegated to unfavorable physical conditions in the formative period of life.

Indeed, it is not necessary to find such reasons for the avoidance of responsibility. Every one is now familiar with the findings of scientists who have investigated the physical peculiarities of criminals and every one now knows that given a certain shape of head, a certain length of arm, a certain twist to the ear, a certain formation of the little toe, a certain bend to the nose, without combination, or in fact any features at all unlike the feature of any other man—and a man must perform, sin certain sins and commit certain crimes.

Henceforth, the cakes, the cookies, and the pies mother made have been considered useful to remind another woman of provokingly better days; but now they answer very well to free a man from the odium of a reward of his deeds. If the bread was sour, or half-baked, or scarce, or if the pies were too rich or too abundant, or if the cookies were always on the lower shelf, or were never in evidence, any or all of these contributory conditions may have sown the seeds of future disaster and doomed a boy to a life of crime.

Now, the common sense of the people may not be freshly disturbed by these contributions and questionings of science. Under ordinary conditions men do not, even in these days, hesitate at passing a fairly definite and damning sentence upon the erring brother or sister. But when twelve honest men find themselves surrounded by the mysteries of a court of justice and challenged and counter-challenged by learned lawyers who in turn appeal to learned doctors, then the question of deciding upon the question of moral responsibility and mental capacity is a very serious affair.

Nor is there much prospect of relief from the embarrassment and questioning of science. Under ordinary conditions men do not, even in these days, hesitate at passing a fairly definite and damning sentence upon the erring brother or sister. But when twelve honest men find themselves surrounded by the mysteries of a court of justice and challenged and counter-challenged by learned lawyers who in turn appeal to learned doctors, then the question of deciding upon the question of moral responsibility and mental capacity is a very serious affair.

Moreover, we will never be free from confusion until the scientists who have led us into this confusion lead us out again. An insane criminal should be treated in different fashion from a sane criminal, but how are we

to discover when a criminal is sane? The men of science state the problem with complacency, but they have really destroyed our working system and created an immense confusion into which they have as yet brought no semblance of order.

The barfoot boy had carefully broken his fishing pole across his knee and tossed it into the stream. "What's the trouble?" asked the passing stranger.

"Ben fishin' all afternoon. Didn't get a bite. If I could have brought home a mess o' fish I might have squared it for st-kin' that hoss an' plough."

"'im willin' to take what's comin' to me, malar, but I don't see why I should save dad the trouble of cuttin' his own switch."

"They were slight acquaintances, and there was no love lost between them. "Well, said the first "grande dame," "bye-bye, I must really be getting on. I have to make a call on my mother."

"The second put up her lorgnette and drawled: "Really—ah—you don't mean to say you have a mother living?"

"The first "grande dame" laughed—a high, thin laugh, with something biting, like acid, in it.

"Oh, yes," she retorted on the one who had tried to take her down, "my mother is still alive, and she doesn't look a day older than you do, I assure you."

"Never in my life have I expected my wife."

"Same here. Mine only pretends to believe the yarns I tell."

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

Mrs. Upson—I saw you at the professor's lecture on flowers the other evening. How did you like it? Mrs. Pneuritch—Oh, I liked it well enough when he stuck to his subject, but he talked too much about the Ordiks. Who are they anyway, and where do they live?

CHICAGO'S WOMAN SCHOOL HEAD BELIEVES IN 3 R'S

"Better to Learn a Little and Learn That Little Well," is the Motto of the New Superintendent.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—For the first time in the history of Chicago, as well as of all large cities in the country, a woman will occupy the superintendency of a large city's public schools. The new head of the school system of the second largest city in the United States will be Mrs. Ella Fitzgerald Young, at a salary of \$10,000 a year.

But, first of all, she will insist on a stronger emphasis on the fundamentals of education and greater thoroughness in teaching. She has an abhorrence of allowing pupils to be rushed through school and turned out "half-baked."

HOUSEHOLD CLASSES Mrs. Young is a firm advocate of industrial education, in manual training, household arts, domestic science and arts and crafts work.

SENT UP FOR TRIAL. GUYSBORO, N. S., Aug. 5.—Charged with the murder of little Maggie Ash, a young girl, Andrew John Isard faced his preliminary hearing here today before Judge J. J. Dewar.

Minute Sale of Serviceable Suits for Boys TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY BOYS' SUITS to be sold at a price that will astonish you when you see the values. Just think of it! Boys' Suits that sell from \$4 to \$6 you will be able to buy on Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, for

\$2.89 Single and double-breasted styles. Made of English Worsteds in blacks and blues, and good strong Scotch and Domestic Tweeds in mixed colors. The right sort of suits for "rough and tumble" wear. NOTE—This sale is to be held on Saturday evening, Aug. 7, starting at 7 o'clock and ending at 8. 60 Minutes Only We will not sell one of these suits before 7 or after 8 o'clock. Mothers should be on hand at sharp 7 o'clock, as the best patterns will go first. Make the boy happy—a new suit will do it. Henderson & Hunt, 17-19 Charlotte Street.

Very Well.

If you know how extremely careful we are in putting up prescriptions you would say—you would in fairness be compelled to say: that the work is invariably done.

Very Well FRANK E. PORTER, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST, Cor. Union and St. Patrick Sts.

We Have The Goods! Groceries, Fruit and Confectionery. Your fault if you have not the best. O. L. JENKINS, 37 Waterloo St. Ice Cream a Specialty.

GIRL STATION AGENT GAGGED BY ROBBER She is Bound to Chair While Inquirer Searches for Money.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 5.—While discharging her duties as night operator at Breckinridge Station, on the Buffalo and Allegheny valley division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Miss Ella Clifford, 20 years old, was attacked by a robber.

SEEKS HER LOST BOY; HE'S FIFTY YEARS OLD Mother Pleads With Police to Trace the Missing Son

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 6.—Touched by the plea of Mrs. Julia Corwin, 78 years old, of Brooklyn, Pa., for help in the search for her missing and only son, Superintendent McQuade, of the Pittsburgh police, has assigned two experienced sleuths to the exclusive task of finding the lost son.

AMATEURISH. "Am I the first girl you ever kissed?" "You are—I swear it." "I accept your apology."—Cleveland Leader.

E. CLINTON BROWN, DRUGGIST, Cor. Union and Waterloo Streets. Phone 1009.

EYEGLASSES! Our Eyeglasses give perfect results. They are easy, comfortable, and so moderate in price, that any one can afford them. Consult D. BOYANER, oculician, about your eyes. 28 Dock St.

EVIDENCE STRONG AGAINST WORTMAN

Wasn't Urged to Fire House; Case Concluded. Magistrate Sends the Prisoner Up for Trial at the Next Court.

The preliminary examination into the charge against Amos Wortman, accused of setting fire to the house and barn of R. W. Graves at Mechanic Settlement, couple of weeks ago, was conducted at Sussex yesterday afternoon before Magistrate Hornbrook.

From the testimony it appeared that a moving trolly was being held at McNaught's, at Mechanic Settlement. All the witnesses were in attendance. Wortman, the prisoner, was present. All had two drinks of whiskey, one about two o'clock, the other shortly before the fire broke out.

GOVERNMENT TO DISCUSS AID TO EXPORTERS May Appoint Inspectors at St. John and Give Subsidy to Havana Service.

Hon. J. K. Fleming, provincial secretary, informed The Star last evening that the resolutions concerning the betterment of trade conditions between Cuba and New Brunswick, particularly as regards the export of potatoes, were being considered by the Provincial Government as its next meeting, which is to be held in Fredericton on Tuesday next, and that an announcement of what the Government would do would be made as soon as possible. The rapid approach of the export season for potatoes makes immediate action necessary.

With the appointment of inspectors of potatoes for export St. John will be made the place where the inspection will take place. This will be done, as this city is a convenient centre for procuring barrels suitable for the Cuban potato trade. The producers and shippers in York, Carleton and Victoria counties do not use barrels when making potato shipments preferring to ship in bulk by railway.

DEATHS. COOPER.—At the home of Mr. William Cooper, Gagetown, on Aug. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cooper, a son.

NICHOLSON.—Suddenly, on Wednesday, Aug. 4, Theodore Victor, the late Daniel and Lena Nicholson, Funeral Friday at 2.30, from his late residence, 46 Leinster street.

DWYER.—In this city on the 5th inst., Nellie, daughter of Henry and the late Catherine Dwyer, in the 25th year of her age.

FUNERAL from the residence of her uncle, John McDinchy, 46 Broad street, on Sunday, at 2.30. Friends invited to attend.

FERGUSON & PAGE, Jewelers, Etc.

41 King St. Monday & Friday Bargain Days

M. GEORGE, 29 CITY ROAD.

CANADIAN ORDER FORESTERS Assessment System, Fraternal Insurance.

NIGHT OF MEETINGS CITY COURTS COURT ST. JOHN, No. 410—Orange Hall, German street, on Friday, 4th inst.

COURT NORTH END, No. 567—Union Hall, Main street, last Tuesday each month.

COURT ST. JOHN, No. 735—Owens Hall, Simeon street, Third Wednesday.

COURT SHAWWATER, No. 125—Toronto Hall, Market Building, 1st Wednesday.

OFFICES of the order PALMER'S CHAMBERS, 64 Princess Street. R. W. WIGMORE, District Deputy. D. R. KENNEDY, District Organizer.

REMEMBER! when buying biscuit to ask for the BEST 10c VALUE

THE Village Biscuit

BIRTHS. COOPER.—At the home of Mr. William Cooper, Gagetown, on Aug. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cooper, a son.

NICHOLSON.—Suddenly, on Wednesday, Aug. 4, Theodore Victor, the late Daniel and Lena Nicholson, Funeral Friday at 2.30, from his late residence, 46 Leinster street.

DWYER.—In this city on the 5th inst., Nellie, daughter of Henry and the late Catherine Dwyer, in the 25th year of her age.

FUNERAL from the residence of her uncle, John McDinchy, 46 Broad street, on Sunday, at 2.30. Friends invited to attend.