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TRY STAR-LIGHT

BLERIOT IN MONOPLANE CROSSES THE CHANNEL

DOVER, July 25.—This sleepy seaport town experienced the keenest thrill known in a generation when at sunrise this morning a white-winged bird-like machine with loudly humming motor swept out from the haze obscuring the sea toward the distant French coast and, circling twice above the high chalky cliffs of Dover, alighted on English soil. A calm Frenchman, Louis Bleriot, a portly and red-mustached man of 37, descended from the saddle, limping on a bandaged foot, which had been burned on his previous overland flight. Immediately two compatriots, who had been waving a big tri-color flag as a signal for the landing-place, fell upon him enthusiastically, embracing him, shouting and pounding him on the back. They, with a few soldiers and others who happened, by chance, to be on the scene were the only persons to witness the finish of a most remarkable feat.

Bleriot left the Baraques, three miles from Calais, about 4.30 a. m. on one of the smallest monoplanes ever used. He crossed the channel in a little less than half an hour, twice as swiftly as the fastest mail boat. His speed averaged more than 45 miles an hour; sometimes it approximated sixty miles. He kept about 250 feet above the sea level, and for ten minutes, while about mid-channel, was out of sight of both coasts and of the French torpedo destroyer which followed him with his wife and friends aboard.

The wind was blowing about twenty miles an hour and the sea was choppy. The aviator was swathed in a single garment of drilling, impervious to the wind, which covered him from the top of his head to his feet, only his face showing. He wore also a cork lifebelt.

An eye-witness of the landing thus describes it:

"Very early in the morning, a wireless message was received from Calais that Bleriot intended to make the flight. Then in quick succession came the news that he had left land, that he was flying high and was fast making Dover. It was expected that he would land west of Dover, but from the direction taken it was soon evident that he would alight to the eastward. Only a few minutes after the wireless announcing the start, the laconic message, "out of sight," was received at Dover. Hardly had this been transmitted, when the keen-eyed coast guard, scanning the sea with his telescope, shouted that Bleriot was in sight.

LIKE GREAT HAWK.

"Hastening to the cliff east of the bay, I was fortunate enough to arrive just a moment before the airship, which was flying fast, like a gigantic hawk. The craft approached the cliff, growing larger every instant. The noise of the engines was audible in a moment, so swiftly did it come. Bleriot swooped overhead, glancing from right to left, and then turned his machine to the east and came to the ground in the meadow. It circled with consummate ease and made the landing gracefully, but even though it touched the land lightly, it was slightly damaged."

By his achievement today, Bleriot won the prize of $5,000 offered by the London Daily Mail for the first flight across the English channnel, and stole a march on his rivals, Hubert Lathan and Count de Lambert, both of whom had hoped to make the attempt today.

Bleriot, who speaks little English, described his remarkable flight very modestly.

"I arose at 3 o'clock," he said, "and went to the aeroplane shed. Finding everything in order on the trial spin, decided to make the flight. The French torpedo boat destroyer which was in attendance, was signalled and it put out about four miles. Then I rose in the air and pointed directly to Dover. After ten minutes, I was out of sight of land and had left the warship well behind. For a few minutes I could not see either coast nor any boat. I tried to keep an average height of 250 feet. I might easily have gone higher, but it would have served no purpose. This was about the right height, I thought, to clear the Dover cliffs, safely.

"The machine dipped toward the water several times. I put on more petrol once. I estimated that the propellers were going from 1,200 to 1,400 revolutions a minute. The first objects I saw were ships off the English coast; then I observed Deal and I discovered that the wind, which was southwest, was carrying me thither. I veered to the southward to Dover Castle and then saw friends flourishing a flag in a valley suitable for landing. I made two circles while lessening the speed and then dived down, but I came in contact with the ground sooner than I expected. Both the machine and myself were badly shaken.

"A few persons quickly assembled and I was helped out, as my injured foot was painful. I am exceedingly glad to be here."

M. Bleriot's friends took him quickly in an automobile to the old Lord Warden Hotel by the pier, from which mail boats depart. In the meantime his wife arrived on the destroyer. She embraced him weeping, but they were soon sitting at breakfast, the centre of a proud gathering of French people. The mayor and other Dover officials called early and welcomed M. Bleriot in the name of the city and nation as the pioneer of international flight.

The townspeople of Dover, who for three weeks have been on the alert for the signal announcing that one of the flying machine men had started, were caught napping. A gale was blowing last night and the weather forecasts promised a strong wind and squalls in the morning. Hence the operators of the sirens on the steamers, which it had been arranged should be blown when the flyer started, were absent from their posts. Only a few persons received the wireless warning of Bleriot's ascent.

THOUGHT HE WAS JOKING.

M. Lafontaine, a friend of the aviator's, arrived at the Lord Warden Hotel from Calais at midnight. He declined a bedroom with the cryptic remark that he had an appointment to meet M. Bleriot at five o'clock. The hotel people thought the mysterious stranger was joking.

M. Lafontaine came to the signal landing, the spot which the newspaper under whose auspices the flight was made, had chosen, on the high grounds back of the city, but M. Lafontaine selected a cup-shaped depression called the Northfall meadow, two miles east of Dover, where the airship would be sheltered from the wind in settling. There he planted the French flag.

The French sailors on the ships in the harbor were the first to notice that Bleriot was approaching. They heard the buzzing of the motor two or three minutes before they could discern the aeroplane. Then what looked like a big butterfly glided over their heads as fast as a train of cars and with almost as much noise. It reached the cliff near the gray turrets of Dover Castle, swooped around twice in broad curves and disappeared. It was not long before half the population of Dover, dressing as they went, were rushing toward Northfall Meadow. Photographers and cinomatographers were crestfallen because they had missed the great event for which they had waited so long. Among the first to arrive were two customs officers. Close upon their heels were several police and their services were needed to restrain the curio-hunters, who immediately began to pull the machine to pieces for souvenirs. Many others, foreseeing that the monoplane would be treasured as a historic relic, wrote their autographs thereon. The city officials conceived a happy thought and, with Bleriot's consent, raised a tent about the machine and charged sixpence admission to view it. The profits from this will go to the hospitals and the exhibition did a big business all day. Parts of the framework of the monoplane were splintered on landing. Everyone expressed surprise at its small size. It is no more than twenty feet across the wings and its weight is about four hundred pounds, the motor being 25 horsepower. In the same machine Bleriot recently made a cross-country trip of 25 miles from Etampes to Orleans. It is the smallest of three he took to Calais. The machine is fitted with an air-tight sausage-shaped rubber bag so that it would float if it descended to the sea. Bleriot said, however, that he had absolute control of the machine throughout and had no fear that the motor would fail. The only difficulty he experienced was the force of the wind, which hurt his face and eyes badly, and the wind eddies, which twisted his machine about while nearing the English coast.

Count Lambert came from Calais by boat to congratulate his rival. A telegram arrived from Hubert Latham, who a few days ago failed in his attempt to cross the channel, saying:

"I hope to follow you soon."

RUSSIAN TERRORIST PROTECTOR OF CZAR

Astounding Charge That Chief of Secret Police Was a Convict and Ally of Assassins Established.

PARIS, July 15—M. Bourtzeff has proved his case against General Harting the chief of the Russian political police in Europe, whom he accused of having been sentenced to five years' imprisonment in Paris in 1890 while passing under the name of Michel Landesen.

Landesen was the leader of a band of terrorists who plotted to assassinate the Czar Alexander III, and twelve of his comrades were sentenced to three years' imprisonment each. Landesen disappeared, and was sentenced to five years in default.

M. Clemenceau, the premier, declared to M. Jaures in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies that the official inquiry instituted by the French Government into the charges made by M. Bourtzeff proved that General Harting and Landesen were the same person.

The conversation between M. Clemenceau and M. Jaures took place in the center of a large group of deputies and journalists, and M. Clemenceau's statement, which was made in a clear and ringing voice, created a great sensation. Deputies thronged from the session to hear it, and for some minutes the chamber was nearly empty.

M. Clemenceau thanked M. Jaures for helping to call his attention to the facts of the case. He added that General Harting was to have been promoted to the rank of officer of the Legion of Honor on the occasion of the Czar's visit to Cherbourg at the end of July. General Harting's name will be erased from the roll of the Legion of Honor. He is believed to be in London at present.

The charge made by M. Bourtzeff last week created a sensation in Paris. That a criminal and convict, an ally of terrorists and assassins, should occupy the responsible and exalted position of chief of the Russian secret police was not for a moment to be believed. Such a charge was astounding, and could only be the freak of some maniac. That was the popular impression, but it is completely reversed now. The minister of justice immediately instituted an investigation, and the result was that the charges were proved true. It is possible that the result of the official inquiry, and the discovery of the identity of the man whom the French Government has honored at the request of the Russian Government, may cause a diplomatic incident. There is even some talk in Paris of a postponement of the Czar's visit, or, if he come, of the possibility that President Fallieres may be prevented from going to Cherbourg to receive him.

M. BOURTZEFF'S CHARGES.

Speaking of his astounding charge, M. Bourtzeff said today:

"Let General Harting name any time or place, in any country he likes, except Russia. I will meet him there with the friends who knew well Michael Landasen, the convict, and will prove in his presence that he and Landesen are one and the same. Let him deny his identity if he can.

"If he can prove that he is not the police spy who pretended to be a terrorist, who took part in the manufacture of bombs in Paris in 1890, and was sentenced to five years' imprsonment for so dong, why does he not say so?

"I should like to set opinion right with regard to myself. According to some correspondents, the Paris police say that I have already been expelled from England, Italy, Switzerland, and Belgium, and they call me a refugee.

"This is a mistake. I lived openly in St. Petersburg from 1905 to 1907, and I left with my papers in perfect order, with the full knowledge of the authorities and with my passport in my pocket.

"I left Russia because of my review, 'The Past,' which I now publish here. It is a review of some importance, and when it was printed in Russia the censor put so much 'caviar' on my bread-and-butter winner that its publication became impossible. (Caviar' is the printers' ink with which the Russian censorship blots out matter of which it disapproves in newspapers and magazines.)

"That is why I came to Paris with my review, but I hope one day to resume its publication in St. Petersburg.

"As to my expulsion from other countries, I have never been expelled from any country except Switzerland. Action was taken against me in England for newspaper articles and expressions of opinion, but I am perfectly free to go to live in London again tomorrow, if I like; or, for that matter to go to live in Rome, or in St. Petersburg. I shall be glad if General Harting will meet me and my friends in London. He could perhaps arrange to do so while the members of the Duma are there. I am sure they would be interested in our meeting.

FALSE PAPERS.

"I was nearly expelled from France once, it is true. It was during the Combes ministry. M. Clemenceau himself put matters right with me, and I was allowed to remain.

"I have proved incontestably, I think, that Landesen, who was sentenced with my comrades in 1890, was in reality in the employ of the Russian police. It was his duty to egg his victims on to commit a dynamite outrage, and then to get them arrested.

"The next thing I have to do is to prove that Harting and Landesen are one and the same man. Harting has practically proved this for me by his silence, but I have even better proof. No notice need be taken of the statement made by the French Embassy that there is five years' difference in the ages of the two men. Russian papers of identity are notoriously easy to alter, and the Russian police naturally object to my discovery of the identity of one of their shining lights.

"What do you think of this little coincidence? When in 1890 Landesen was hiding from the police after the arrest of the members of the terrorist clubs, he told his comrades, who had escaped arrest so far, but whom he hoped to imprison a little later, to write to him to an address in Belgium under the name of Hartung. From Hartung to Harting is not very far, and yet this is only a small part of the proof that I can bring.

"I have mentioned already that certain information about this matter has been given to me by personages occupying a very high position. One of these personages, whose name I do not care to mention yet, has told me that Landesen, some time after his escape from France, became converted to orthodox Christianity (the Russian Church.)

LIFE OF MYSTERY.

"At the time of his conversion the Czar himself gave orders for a complete new set of papers of identity to be given him. Let the Russian Embassy disprove this statement if it can. I have my proofs of it.

"I am afraid General Harting will not offer to meet me anywhere except in St. Petersburg. I shall not meet him there. I was asked to give evidence in the trial of Lopukhin at St. Petersburg, but I answered that I would only do so if the Russian Government would give me a return ticket.

"I have questioned a number of people who were in close touch with Harting, but I have never found anybody who could tell me much about him. The man's whole life since 1890 has been a mystery. I should like the Russian Government to prove to me where General Harting was in 1890.

"Shall I tell you what he was doing a few years later in Italy? He was called an attache—in reality he acted under the orders of a man named Manouiloff as a police spy.

"As to M. Hamard's statement that he was not an intimate of Harting, I am afraid M. Hamard's memory is short. In fact, if he cares to see them, I have documents to show that M. Hamard was in constant touch with General Harting.

"But," said M. Bourtzeff, "these things matter little. Harting is Landesen. Landesen is Hekkelmann, and the three are a Russian police spy, who is also a convict, and one of whose names the French will very shortly scratch off the list of the Legion of Honor."

British War Office

Bishop Taylor-Smith, Chaplain General of the British Army, has kindly given us permission to publicly state that he has at various times ordered supplies of Mothersill's Sea and Train Sick Remedy and that he has found it most effective.

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LONDON POLICEMAN WAS NOTED THIEF

His Criminal Past Disclosed by Evidence of Finger Prints.

LONDON, July 24—The fact that a convicted thief has been acting as a policeman in London since April last was revealed at the London sessions yesterday.

After John Fuller, who joined the force on April 26, went to live at the Kentish Town section house numerous small thefts occurred in the house. Suspicion did not fall on Fuller, but on other policemen. In one case a vest was removed from one locker to another, apparently with the object of casting suspicion on another policeman.

Eventually Fuller was caught stealing a bank book belonging to a detective. His finger prints were taken and it was discovered that in 1905 he was bound over for stealing a bicycle, and that in 1906 he underwent three months' imprisonment.

It was stated yesterday that the references he produced when he joined the force were satisfactory, and that he had left the army with a good character.

A detective who had been present when Fuller was previously convicted corroborated the finger-print evidence, and sentence of twelve month's imprisonment was passed.

Fuller, who had strongly protested his innocence, left the dock smiling.

It is understood that in consequence of the case the finger prints of all future applicants for admission to the force will be taken.

It is pretty safe to say that extensively advertised goods have merit.—Hon. Elijah A. Morse, "Rising Sun Stove Polish."

PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.
DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

GRIM DEATH IN TRAIL OF MOTOR-MANIACS

Appalling Increase in the Number of Fatal Accidents in Italy.

ROME, July 24—The motor-maniacs are claiming the special attention of the Chamber of Deputies on account of the appaling increase of fatal accidents in Italy. It is proposed that persons condemned three times running for simple contraventions of the regulations or twice for criminal carelessness shall forfeit their license in perpetuity. Nor is the chauffeur only to suffer. The actual owners of the offending cars are to be forbidden to use automobiles for a period of one to twelve months according to the seriousness of the case, and the fine limit will be raised to $400.

All motor-car proprietors will be obliged to take out an insurance policy for the benefit of the persons they may injure, and when accidents occur the automobiles will be kept sequestrated by the police till the last farthing of the indemnity has been paid over to the victims or their representatives.

Motorists convicted of cowardly flight after a motor-car outrage will be treated as guilty of homicide, and liable to a term of penal servitude not exceeding thirty years.

GIRLS DIE TOGETHER ON FLOWER-STREWN BED

Remarkable Suicide of Two Friends While Yet in Their Teens.

PARIS, July 24—Two French girls, Berthe Ferguran, aged 16, and Francine Fede, aged 17, committed suicide at Nice on Thursday in a very remarkable manner. They were the children of working people, and only met each other about two months ago, forming at once a very close friendship. During the last few days they had been inseparable.

In the absence of their parents they dressed in their finest clothes, went into the town and bought flowers, a bottle of rum and some charcoal. Returning to the house of the elder girl, they sealed the doors and windows of one of the rooms, changed their gay dresses for plain white ones and did their hair with scrupulous care, binding it with ribbons. They covered the bed with crepe and flowers and placed flowers all about the furniture and on the floor. From their appearance when found and from the state of the room they seem to have drunk heavily from the bottle of rum and from a bottle of wine while lying on the bed, and then having lighted the charcoal in a small furnace, they clasped each other round the neck and died from the effects of the fumes.

REFERS TO THE LOSS THE CHURCH SUSTAINED

Rev. W. G. Wafson in Centenary Pulpit Speaks of Late D. J. McLaughlin

Rev. W. G. Watson of Mount Allison University, who is occupying the pulpit of Centenary church during the absence of the pastor, Dr. Flanders, preached to large congregations at both morning and evening services Sunday.

The subject of the evening discourse was Humility, the text being Matthew 5:3, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of God." Immediately before the sermon the preacher announced that the music of the service had been selected with a view to the heavy loss the church had sustained in the death of D. J. McLaughlin, who had passed away during the week preceding.

Mr. Watson introduced his remarks by dwelling upon the great change in literature, art and science which the coming of Christianity had made. Christ's coming had entirely changed the Mosaic religion. In the text two words — "blessed" and "poor" — had meanings entirely different from those borne before Christ's coming. To be poor did not mean to be stricken by poverty. To be poor in spirit meant not to be without spirit, but to possess the feeling of humility—the feeling which the Queen of Sheba had when in Solomon's presence, that which Sir Walter Scott felt when with Wellington, that which Darwin felt toward Gladstone. Humility of this kind was due to a proper appreciation of greatness. No one but one possessing the true spirit of humility had ever performed a great act. It was such humility that Isaiah, Peter and Christ Himself had possessed.

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EACH STORY IN HOUSE COVERED BY MORTGAGE

Principle of Borrowing Money, Even With Cash to Spare, General in Germany.

BERLIN, July 24 — Herr Sydow, chancellor of the imperial exchequer, stated in the Reichstag during the recent finance-reform debates that "most German property is mortgaged." Herr Sydow's assertion may sound strange to American ears, but mortgaging property is a recognized principle of German business practice.

It is estimated that fully 90 per cent. of the modern buildings existing in Berlin are mortgaged for lesser or greater amounts. The percentage is probably a fair barometer of conditions throughout the empire.

Hardly any German thinks of improving his property without the employment of borrowed money. He will borrow and give a mortgage even if he has idle funds in the bank or otherwise invested. The principle is that capital can be borrowed on mortgage at a lower rate of interest than capital can earn in other forms of investment. Not only is town realty generally mortgaged, but virtually all farm lands, and even the great landed estates.

It is a peculiar fact that German mortgages are only in rare instances ever paid off. Most property that changes hands is transferred on terms which include the assumption of the mortgage by the buyer who, like the former owner, finds it possible to earn a substantial profit from his rents over and above the fixed interest changes.

"Building funds" are a unique feature of German mortgage practice. A man will build one story of a new house and mortgage it to secure funds to proceed with the second story, and so on, story by story, till his house is built—and fully mortgaged. It is easier to dispose of mortgaged than unmortgaged property in Germany, because the buyer is required to pay less in cash.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack.

MONCTON, N. B., July 25.—Robert Cochrane, an aged and prominent resident of Moncton, passed away this morning, aged eighty-four years, after an illness extending over a year or more. He was one of the best known and most highly respected citizens. He was born in St. John in 1825 and removed to Moncton at the age of nineteen, having lived here sixty-five years. In the early history of Moncton Mr. Cochrane was employed in shipbuilding and built several ships. His parents emigrated from Edinburg, Scotland, to St. John.

ANOTHER HEADLESS BODY IS DISCOVERED

Remains of a Well Dressed Man Found Floating Off Glen Cove, L. I.

NEW YORK, July 24.—A headless body of a well-dressed man, found floating in the Sound tonight off Glen Cove, L. I., adds another count to the long list of unsolved and gruesome murder mysteries with which the police of New York have been confronted this summer.

The head had been cleanly severed from the body with some sharp instrument, close to the shoulders. There was no clue to the man's identity beyond a newspaper clipping so stained and muddy that it could not be read.

TORTURED BY SOLDIERS FOR DEFENDING WOMAN

Two German Officers Brutally Treated by Prefect of Police in Paraguay.

BERLIN, July 24—Herr von Plessen and Herr Kriese, two former officers in the German army, have been subjected to cruel treatment in Paraguay.

They were visiting San Bernardino, when they became involved in a dispute with the local perfect of police, Captain Arce, who insulted a woman in a restaurant there. When the two Germans went to her rescue Arce had them arrested and ordered the soldiers under his command to shoot them on the spot.

The soldiers refused, but consented to bind the two Germans and place them in an instrument of torture, a kind of rack known as a gepo, Arce again ordered the soldiers to shoot the men, but they again refused.

Arce thereupon seized a rifle belonging to one of the soldiers and took aim at Herr von Plessen. Fortunately the rifle was not loaded. Arce then belabored both Germans with the butt-end of the rifle, striking them on the head and shoulders while they were being tortured on the rack.

Subsequently the members of the German colony at San Bernardino liberated their countrymen. The German government demanded an apology and compensation, both of which were granted in full measure by the government of Paraguay.