SHI-WERKLY YOM, ST JOHN, M M. COVEN-ER. IT. SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N B. NOVEMBER 17, 1900

Tommy Atkins and One of the Strathcona Horse. The Pair Discuss the Merits of the Commanders, and the Flavor of the Creme

de Menthe,

WITH D BATTERY.

Never Tyke A: ything You Can't Lift" is the Britisher's Advice to the Colonial With the Big Hat

(Extracts from a letter from Surgeon-Major Worthington.)

POORT CITY, Sept. 20 .- A few days after the fight at Belfast we left there with Hamilton's force and went north through Dulstroom to relieve Buller, who was held up by the enemy in an impossible pass in the rugged hills. south of Lydenburg. Our route lay through narrow defiles in the mountains, which have been compared by Buller to the Himalayas at Simla. A savor emitted therefrom indicates that small Boer commando preceded us the contents are a peu tres haut); with a forty pounder and some small 'unless it's Portiguese for dead Kaffir guns, giving us a salute every morn-Phew, it smells like a Sabbath school. ing and a parting shot at night, as Anyway, there ain't much more to it than a box of Queen's chocolate." we pitched camp. It was impossible to catch them up. The third day out, "Queen's chocolate's all right," indig-Buller's cavalry by a circuitous route nantly replies Tommy, "it ain't the joined us. It consisted of the 5th bloomin' belly full, it's the blasted Lancers, 18th and 19th Hussars, and hidea." went ahead in extended order over hill "Don't get your fur up, Tommy, keep and dale, D Battery following and acton your khaki and try a little of this ing as horse artillery, galloping up green stuff." Tommy smacks his lips kopjes and firing shrapnel into the over a creme de menthe and declares snipers that lined the hills. On the he hasn't had such a feed since he left morning of the 6th we came out in the yeomanry hospital at Deilfontein. front of Buller and found that the The scout having spent a short vacaenemy had retired, thus allowing Bultion at the same resort. they comler to join forces with Hamilton. That pare notes and find that they were afternoon our battery and the cavalry there about the same time. entered Lydenburg, finding it unoccu-"I WAS IN THE SURGICAL WARD," pied, except by a few riflemen which says Canada, "having a little lead ex-D Battery shelled out. but retired in tracted," says Tommy, "I was in the quick order when the enemy's Long Toms opened on them from a hill overlooking and commanding the are alphabetically designated and Tommy meant the "I Hut.") Canada town. We retired out of range and waited for the advance of the main shakes his head in despair, and going body of the army the following morn-Both forces moved in early in the day, the only thing indicating the presence of the enemy was a helio take a h'eye opener, you seem to have from the immense hill beyond the been on the water cart a long time." town, which we did not deign to an-Some of us sat down on ant plants his back against an ant hill, swer. hills waiting for the ball to open, as we thought it might at any moment, but everything was quiet except for a utely inspecting any kopje in sight. little desultory rifle firing on the out- Tommy throws himself on his back, skirts of the town. The transport and dragging a ragged paper from his rolled in, tents were pitched, and the haversack, begins to read. men were strolling about the town or ye'es got there?" says Canada. "Pink bathing in the stream, when a puff of un," says Tommy, "listen to this ere," smoke from the distant hill, a loud proceeds to read aloud about a serboom A SICKENING SCREECH fine afternoon, and who requisitioned and a Long Tom shrappel burst over for two additional rations only to have the camp, then another and another, a the indent returned with a "memo" few men were carried by on stretchacross the face in red ink, calling his ers to the field hospital, tents pulled attention to a certain paragraph, down, and the infantry and transport "Queen's Regulations," stating that moved back out of range. This shell-"Troops disembarking after 12 p. m. ing kept up until sun down, 31-2 hours, shall be rationed on board for that bullets falling like rain in our lines day." and strange to relate only killing a to?" says Canada. "All of 'em," says little pup beside the mess wagon. Our Tommy, "Bobs at Paardeberg, when guns being in the valley could not rewe took over Gen. Crownjoy's effects ply owing to the extreme elevation. with 'ki ki,' after Dewet 'k k,' " says The orders that night stated that a Ganada, "who's that, Kitchener of general advance on the enemy's posi-Kartoum?" "Sime man," says Tomtion would take place at 7 a. m. the my, "Kitchener Kaos (chaos) we calls following morning. Now, the magniim." "D--m good man," says Canada, tude of the undertaking can be readily "I'm with Sitting Bull (Steele) don't imagined when you know that he ocmove quick enough for me, but he gets cupied a long range of hills, rising there just the same, and don't have to 1200 feet above the plain, with only one have his ground gone over again by long serpentine road leading to the others," "Know Smith Dorrien?" says top, 8 miles distant. The following Tommy, "ees all rite, 'e 's, iant on the curve like some, sees his men gets their rum, 'e does." The advance sound morning up this we went, Buller on the left, Hamilton on the right with the infantry, the artillery directly in and the friends part, Tommy confront, and the cavalry on the flanks. gratulating "Strathcona on his fine As the advance began his guns opened corps and its wonderful looting ability. in quick succession on us, one shell "Oh, we're all right, we're out of landing in the 2nd Gordons as they sight," replies his friend. "Out o' were marching from the town in quarsight," says Tommy. "Wots that?" "Wish I ad a orse." Puzzling over ter column. It knocked over 17, 2 killed, 15 wounded. During the night Canada's last remark Tommy rejoins Buller had moved forward his big his unit and is accosted by a companguns and as soon as they found the ion with "well mate, ow are ye?" enemy, lydite shells began to fall "Oh." says Tommy, "I'm (scratching about their emplacements with such his head) I'm-Oh, you can't see me.' remarkable precision that they started We arrived at this place, "Poort to rapidly retire from their larger City," rail head, on Delagoa R. R. last guns, leaving the hill to the 12 and 15 night, after pounders, pom poms and riflemen. A VERY TRYING MARCH, When the infantry were about threequarters of the way up the firing beconstruction train with engineers came a perfect fusilade, their pom following us in. We took some half dozen prisoners en route, with a lot of poms keeping up a continuous rattle; cattle. The scenery is very fine, the then our artillery were pushed up the Crocodile Valley, with the river of the road, and a cloud which had for a short time enveloped the hill rolled aside and showed the enemy on top exposed to our fire. This they soon received in earnest and retired in quick order, leaving us in possession, four p. F. M. LORD ROBERTS. m., seven hours from the commencement of the advance. Then we began GEN'L LORD KITCHENER. to realize where we were, 1200 feet above the plain, ten thousand feet above the sea level. Such cold I never **MAJOR-GENERAL** felt. It went right to your bones, making you shake and shiver and your teeth chatter like a chap with ague.

reply. "Thank Gard," says Tommy, "it aint one o' them bloomin' 'fon-teins." A halt being called, they sit down on the fire blackened veldt and Tommy, struggling under a load of straps, blankets and other impedimenta, enthe rocks. It is picturesque in the ex-treme, but, ob, such ills, up one and position with his parched lips. "Hold on, pard," says the scout, "I've got down another, it is death to transport. Animals fall out by the score, only to something better'n that," and going to his saddle, removes a flour sack, repoison the air and polute streams. The seats himself and proceeds after the grunt and screams of the native drivers, with their long whips, thrashing manner of the small boy at the "bazaar fish pond" to rummage among the punching, urging, these jaded beasts contents, extracting cigar boxes and up the steep inclines and over the canned goods of all sorts. Finally, a spruits is deafening. Sights cruel and satisfied smile illuminates his placid sickening, as the faithful animals, features, and Tom ny realizes that the their tongues lolling from their mouths, their eyes like balls of fire, haul the search has not been in vain. But when out comes the Five Star brandy huge implements of war to the top of (one star differeth very much from a kopje, only to sink beneath their another star in glory out here) Curoload and be cut loose, food for the coa, Creme de menthe, etc., Tommy vultures. Thus the advance goes on. mops his brow with a dirty red hand-Amidst a babel of distracting noise and the ever present dust clouds and kerchief and gives vent to a prolonged whistle, "Oh, I soy, been on the loot?" sand-devils, relieved only by the cooing "Not me," says his quondam friend, of the wood pigeons, the gentle flut "just Strathcona'd a few things this aer of a passing cloud of locusts, the 'aff from the house of, a railway magrustle of the startled springboks in the nate who was out when I called.' long grass, or the occasional cry of a "Strathcona'd?" says Tommy, "Oh, I see, you're one o' them bloomin'Canyyoung baboon like the wail of a new born child. An order has been issued dians. Thot so by ver big 'at: never cautioning the Tommies about bathtyke anything you can't lift." After ing in the deeper pools along the river an appetizer, our Canadian friend careon account of the presence of crocodiles, but Tommy takes his plunge jus fully inspects a tin box and spells out C-a-v-i-a-r. "I say. Canada, wat's the same, remarking "Blast the bloom that?" "T'll never tell ver." says Canin' crocodiles." ada, "unless" (the can opened, the

HOME-FOLKS.

By James Whitcomb Riley.

[Home-Folks forms the introduction to Ma Riley's book of poems, entitled "Home-Folks," published by The Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, U. S. A. The poem is here printed by permission of the publish-ers, and is fully protected by copyright.]

Heme-Folks !---Well that-air name, to me Sounds jis the same as poetry— That is ef poetry is jis As sweet as I've hearn tell it is !

Home-Folk-they're jis the same as kin-All brung up, same as we have bin. Vithout no overpowerin' sense Of their oncomm consequence

They've bin to school, but not to git The habit fastened on 'em yit So as to ever interfere With other work 'at's waitin' here :

Home-Folks has crops to plant and plow, Er lives in town and keeps a cow; But whether country-jakes er town, They know when eggs is up er down

hi-ut." "The what?" says Canada. La ! can't you spot 'em-when you meet 'Em anywheres-in field or street? And can't you see their faces, bright As circus-day, heave into sight? "The hi-ut," repeats Tommy, (the huts

And can't you hear their "Howdy !" clear As a book's chuckle to the ear, And allus find their laughin' eyes back to the saddle, brings out a small flask of rye whiskey. "Here Tommy, As fresh and clear as morning skies '

And can't you-when they've gone away Jis feel 'em shakin' hands, all day ? The inner man refreshed, the Canadian And feel, too, you've been higher rai By sich a meetin' ?-God be praised ! raised

and shading his eyes with his pony Oh, Home-Folks ! you're the best of all hat, carefuly scans the sky-line, min-'At ranges this terestchul ball,— But north er south, er east er west, It's home is where you're at your best.-

It's home—it's home your faces shine, In-nunder your own fig and vine— Your fambly and your neighbors 'bout Ye, and the latchstring hangin' out. "What

Home-Folks-at home,-I know o' one Old feller now 'at haint got none,geant at an embarkation port whose twing one

ted him with

"What outfit do you belong

PICTURSS OF

The Sun has secured magnificent por-

traits, 18x24 inches, of F. M. Lord

Rolerts and General Lord Kitchener,

printed in fifteen colors, and Major-

General Baden-Powell in khaki, on

coated calendered paper suitable for

framirg. The pictures are art gems.

fit to grace any Canadian home, and

are pronounced by military men to be

the most life-like portraits of British

leaders of the South African cam-

For Seventy-Five Cents Cash in ad-

vance, one of these pictures, a war

year will be mailed post free to any

address in Canada. A picture alone is

map, and the Semi-Weekly Sun for one

paign ever placed on the market.

BADEN-POWELL

Declaration Day Proceedings at Richibucto.

KENT CO.

The Cash and Canvasses that Elected Mr. LeBlanc, the Liberal

Candidate.

After Sheriff Leger had declared O. J. LeBlanc elected, subject to the objection taken by Mr. McInerney that the ballots used in the election had not been numbered on the stub, pur-suant to section 45 of the act of 1900, Mr. LeBlanc briefly returned thanks, and promised to build a custom house and post office at Richibucto and a light house at Point Sapin within twelve months. Mr. McInerney, who was loudly cheer-

ed on risiing, said he appeared as a beaten but not as a dishonored or disheartened man. It might be his last fight in Kent, but wherever he went he would always carry tender memories of the kindness of the people of Kent towards him. He thanked his workers for the great fight they had made against overwhelming odds. The two governments had opposed him. The three railways running through the county had done their utmost to defeat him, mean and contemptible appeals had been made to the prejudices and passions of sections and classes of the people. In the large southern parishes the Acadian electors had been appealed to in public meetings, to defeat him because two Irish coadiutor hishons had been appointed in New Brunswick. All the French newspapers, except the Moniteur Acadian, had called for Le-Blanc's election on the sole and simple

ground that "he was an Acadian." Notwithstanding all that, in the northern parishes, where there were 1.500 Acadian votes, he (McInerney) had polled a majority of the French vote. All honor to Richibucto village, St. Louis, Acadieville and Carleton! They had resented the base and frenzied appeal to racial prejudices.

Mr. McInerney here asked the sheriff if the Review printer-Smith Scotthad filed the affidavit required by law, stating that all ballots printed had been handed to the returning officer. The sheriff said he had. How come it, then, said Mr. McIn-

rney, that at the Richibucto court house poll, Roderick McDonald took by force from George Gallant a ballot marked for LeBlanc, which Gallant confessed he got from John Fraser. Mr. Fraser here asked to explain, and said that Printer Scott had given

him the ballot, and he handed it to Gallant. Wohn C. Brown here interjected that he thought the ballot was a bogus ballot.

You may be a good hand to build a railroad, Mr. Brown, and to haul ballast for Mr. Blair, or the Kent Northern to Moncton, but your legal acumen would never carry you to the Woolsack," replied Mr. McInerney, amid the shouts of the audience.



Now on exhibition a fine collection of WHITE AND IVORY FINISHED PARIAN BUSTS of the most popular men of the day.

Lords Roberts and Kitchener, Salisbury, Gladstone and Chamberlain, Generals Buller. French, White and Baden-Powell.

Alsocelebrated composers and authors :

Beethoven, Mozart, Handel, Haydn, Byron. Shakespeare, Scott. Burns, etc.

Prices: 8 inch bust in white, \$1.00; 8 inch bust in ivory.\$1.75 MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

SHOT HIMSELF

While His Intended Bride Waited

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,

for Him at the Alter.

Sensational Suicide of Sergt. Major Edwards at Halifax Wed-

nesday Morning

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 14 .- Sergt. Major Edwards of the Royal Artillery, in this garrison, shot himself dead this morning in the citadel, fifteen minutes before he had engaged to join his intended bride in Trinity church.

Saturday night's papers had contained the announcement of the approaching wedding of Sergt. Major Edwards and Cassie Allan. His superior officers knew that Edwards had been married in Bermuda, but they were not positive that his wife still lived. They asked him about this, and he hesitatingly muttered that he would only do what was right. This was taken to mean that his wife was dead. It turns out now that she is living, an inmate of an insane asylum, but Edwards could not go ahead, and to settle his trouble he killed himself as his wouldbe bride stood awaiting him at the altar.

Shortly after the dead body of Sergt Major Edwards was discovered by soldiers a team with a pair of horses drove up to the citadel gate. White, and reached this city this morning. keep an eye on the prancing grey horses. The sentry replied: 'If you have come for Sergt. Major

that she may have sprung a leak and foundered. It is possible, however, that she was blown many miles off the coast, and may be heard from within the next

among shipping people it is thought

Montreal

few days. Captain Benj. T. Howes, the regular commander and part owner of the vessel, reached this city today from Keene, and was anxiously awaiting

news of the craft. The Lippitt was in command, temporarily, of Captain J. W. Given of Bowdoinham, who was master of the schooner Warren Adams when that vessel was wrecked in August, 1898.

A crew was signed from this city on Sept. 18, and sent to Bath to join the vessel, which was then loading ice for Baltimore. The following is the crew list: First mate, John Wilson; engineer, J. O. Lovell; seamen, W. Puger, a native of Germany, Augustus Hoffman, R. Ramway and J. O. Ohrvall. the last two members of the crew being Spanlards.

HON. GEORGE E. FOSTER.

The Principle-Inspired Courage of the Liberal-Conservative, He Declares, is Much in Evidence.

(Montreal Star, 13th.)

Geo. E. Foster passed through Montreal today en route to Ottawa. Mr. Foster left St. John Monday afternoon ribbon flew from the whip, and the He is in good form after the hot fight driver asked the sentry on duty to in New Brunswick, and in no wise cast down over the result in his chosen constituency. The honorable

to do but build rail--storms and keep putrefying corpses when Lord Robole aspect of things ingent was brigadons, and at once friendship with ments used to help way, pitching the them after them is a chance.

White

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ARDEBERG

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Contingent

Charge.

Star, 7th.)

P MFG. CO

N.B.

Gordons who to bayoneted the Paardeberg. The the contingent to advance, while Highlanders threw in the rear. As fire was drawn the to retire, but when dons, believing that vive the murderous my, took them for them accordingly. lepartment made a Paardeberg. The ched the crest of of the river bank to charge down to nd rush the opposite ght to have been not, was that the ssible to cross as a the top of the int only a sheer drop t was lined by 500 ot yet fired a shot, to fire at close quarent charged with the oers escaped under clivity to the ford, I not be pursued as by the fire of their posite bank. own position at the right in the firing e all the hardships ch and the short ra-At first under fire to feel the top of which he lay actualullets, and he never piteful sound of the red nature asserted sleep in the midst of uest to his neighbor anything important sting of an English is head aroused him the shelter he was oldier was not suffi-With the utmost courary determined to by ant heap and, reorm of bullets he himself on his hands anaged to get safely came the famous as in the midst of it, nel Alworth of the ell. After the battle ith the stretcher-beawith the stretcherthe wounded, comand buried the dead. atigue he slept for an ground, and resumed hercy, and it was not hat he found his regi-

's poem to the new-born Australia, "The Young in the London Times, stanzas of which were ntry, has evoked the fol-om a versifier in London:

Buller held the hill, and we retired, moving to camp and beginning our A Great Offer to New Subscribers march back to the railway the following morning, arriving at Watervalonder on the 13th. Thus ended

OUR SEVENTEENTH ENGAGE-MENT.

Since then we have advanced with Hamilton until the 17th, when we were sent down to Nelspruit to General Stevenson and on here for the present until the bridges blown up are repaired, permitting an advance. Roberts and Kitchener are still at Nelspruit.

Tommy's remarks are very amusing at times. Some of them I have put together and enclosed, though apart from the cockney accent they fall rather flat.

worth one dollar. After passing a succession of farms Sample portraits are now on public and small . towns with the "fontein" view in the Sun's business offices. suffix, a Tommy one day comes in Call and see them. touch with a mounted man of the advance guard, and thus accested him, Address 'ere 'ole?" "Abram's Kraal," is the Sun Printing Co., St. John. "Oi say, maite, wat's the name of this

Invite him-he may hold back some-But you invite him, and he'll come. NOT THE MAN.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.-Another attempt dentify Edward F. Blaney, who is serving a sentence of six months at Deer Island for hreatening his wife, as Edwin Hall, the man wanted in Piscataquis county, Me, for the murder of Alexander M. McKimmie, in July, 1888, met with signal failure this afternoon State Detective Ira M. True of Maine, C. W. Hayes, Piscataquis county, attorney, 'Maine game warden, C. C. Nichols and others who knew Hall, visited the island and after an the view with the prisoner all united in de-claring that Blaney is not the man for whom the Maine authorities are searching. Fur-ther than that, absolute proof that the two men are not identical was furnished, as Mr. Dick?' True had records to show that while Hall was 5 feet 9 inches tall, Blaney is but 5 feet 3 inches; Hall had a long neck, Blaney a short one; Hall had large open eyes, while Blaney's are always nearly closed.

Blancy vehemently denied all knowledge of the murder, saying that he had assumed the name of Edwin F. Hall because he had been arrested under his right name and had to begin life over again. He said the to begin me over again. He said the charge brought against him by his wife was made through spite, and that he never laid hands upon nor threatened her. Blaney was arrested two weeks ago upon complaint of his wife Jennie, who said her husband had threatened her life. After his

husband had threatened her file. After his arrest she told the police that in 1885 Blaney had murdered a man in Maine, saying that he was Edwin E. Hall who was wanted in Maine for this murder. Attorney General Haines was notified of the facts, and replied that Edward E. Hall was wanted for the Mc-Kimmie murder, but that it was not advis-able to send for him, as the attorney general had no record of the case and it would be ifficult to secure evidence.

The prisoner was accordingly tried on the complaint of his wife and sent to the island. An investigation of the case was set on foot however, which resulted in today's visit of

MR. TARTE SHOULD GO.

(Toronto World.)

A serious crisis threatens the Domin-Kent. ion of Canada by reason of the conduct of the Hon. Israel Tarte. The British people of Canada believe that Mr. Tarte has been guilty of talking disloyalty and of interfering with their desire and intention of aiding the motherland in her recent war in South Africa. The charge, we think, has been fairly proven against Mr. Tarte. The World has no quarrel with Mr. Tarte on account of his race, of his creed or of his coming from the province of Quebec, but we do take issue with him on account of his disloyal statements, and we hold him and his colleagues responsible for the present serious situation. Mr. Tarte is a firebrand, and the proof of this is that he has fanned the race flame into a solid

Quebec. There is only one thing now to do in the direction of a peaceable solution, and that is for Mr. Tarte to withdraw from the government. If not that, then for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to force him to withdraw, and if not that, then for Sir Wilfrid to resign and to recommend the governor general to send for Mr. Tarte. And if not that, then for Sir Richard Cartwright or Mr. Mulock, or both of them, to tender their resignations to Sir Wilfrid. The responsibility today rests on these men, not on the people of Ontario, as we are led to believe by Mr. Tarte and his apologists in his own province, and his apologists

in this province. Sir Wilfrid Laurier will find it a much easier task to drop the firebrand than to carry it. This is the lesson of the whole matter. was laid up since Sunday.

"This vain old man," sald Mr. Mc-Inerney, pointing to LeBlanc, "boasts that the victory belongs to him and to the people. You know and I know what it cost him. Last Sunday morning a special over the Kent Northern carried into Richibucto two men, who had spent three days previously in St. John, with \$6,000 of grit boodle to corrupt this constituency. Now, Mr. Brown, will you tell me how it was divided? Don't be shy, for I have your own figures distrubuting the \$3,000 for the northern end of the county. What does \$350 to Cliff mean, and "\$100 extra to Archie for Cliff." and "\$250 to Dr. Keith," and "\$200 to Pascal and

(Mr. Brown, in confusion, left the court house, followed by Archie Irving, amid the jeers and cries of the crowd.) "There go the honest men who won the victory," said Mr. McInenreny. And now I have little more

to add, said the speaker, except to congratulate Oliver LeBlanc on being returned as the representative of this intelligent county in the highest parliament of our country. I congratulate the intelligent electorate of the county on the remarkable choice it has made. I congratulate New Brunswick, Canada, the empire, on the magnificent intellect this county contributes towards the solving of problems and the consideration of great questions affecting their dearest interests. With what a thrill of honest pride we will catch the rapturous applause which will greet our representative when he stands in the house of commons as the advocate of our claims and the defender of our rights. Then you and I will truly feel that we are "citizens of no

mean country." Declaration day was a great day for the defeated conservative party in



Just before sunset on September 2 a mag-nificent meteor was observed in the north of England and in Scotland. A large number of descriptions of the object have ap

ber of descriptions of the object have ap-peared in the newspapers, and it appears that, notwithstanding broad daylight, the spectacle was a very brilliant one. At St. Anne's, Lancashire, the meteor fell in a northerly direction, and left a column of white smoke, which remained visible for ten minutes. At Hunt's Cross the time was noted as six hours fifty-two minutes, and the object is said to have fallen near Hale-wood, leaving a long trail of white dust for several minutes. As seen from Birkenhead the meteor appeared at six hours fifty-four minutes in the northeast, and looked like a descending rocket. Its path was nearly ver-tical, and it left a "dust trail" for nearly six minutes. At Wetherby, Yorks, the smoke-like cloud left by the nucleus remained vis-ble until seven hours thirty minutes. At ible until seven hours thirty minutes. At Overton, Ellesmere, the object is said to have epparently fallen on a field on the left bank of the Dee, about a mile from Bangor

Isycold. At and near Edinburgh the fireball was At and near Edinburgh the nreash was witnessed by many persons. One observer says that at six hours fifty-five minutes there was a sudden flash and what ap-peared to be a streak of molten silver fol-lowed by train of sparks whizzed past, ap-perently falling into a large field of turnips on his right hand.—Nature.

J B DELANGER DEAD.

CAMPBELLTON, Nov. 14 .- J. B. Belanger, barrister of New Carlisle, P. Q., who recently contested Bonaventure Co. in the conservative interests, died at his home from inflammation of the lungs today. He caught a heavy cold during the campaign, and

gentleman was manifestly gratified on Edwards you will not be required." 'Why?" retorted the cabman. "Because," responded the sentry, "he is dead."

The hackman was ordered to drive to Trinity church and inform Miss Allan of the tragic event. The horses almost raced down Cogswell street, and when opposite the church the driver leaped from the seat and made his way in.

The assembled guests, when they heard the cab stop at the door, thought that it contained the belated groom, but instead it was the message of death.

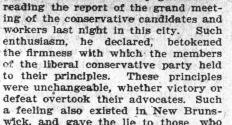
The tragic news was broken to Miss Allan. Never before has such a scene been enacted in old Trinity. The bride at first would not believe the awful | news, but at last, weeping hysterically, she was removed to her home. where a wedding breakfast had been prepared.

A MISSING SCHOONER.

BOSTON, Nov. 14 .- No tidings have yet been received from the schooner Henry J. Lippitt. which was reported being driven by South Shoal lightship in a dismasted condition during the hurricane last Friday.

The schooner left Baltimore Oct. 21 with a cargo of coal consigned to E. R. Norton of this city, and she was one of a fleet of vessels detained in Hampton Roads. and did not leave there until Nov. 5.

The absence of any news is regarded as indicating that something must have happened to the vessel, and



claim the conservative party is dead. In speaking of the result in New Brunswick, Mr. Foster touched on the part which the "Laurier for premier" cry played in such counties as Restigouche, Gloucester, Kent and Westmorland. Then, too, irrefutable evidence existed of the vast extent to which the use of "human devices" was made. There were several ingenious outcroppings of the "machine," which will be revealed in due course.

Mr. Foster dwelt at considerable length upon the result in York and Albert. In both these constituencies not a dollar was spent on behalf of the liberal conservative candidates. They were defeated, true, but the narrowness of the majority against them was at once a challenge and warning to the employers of corrupt methods opposed to them, and a message of encouragement to those who believe in clean, honest elections.

Mr. Foster has the tender of several seats in the house, but he informed a representative of the Star that he had decided nothing in that connection as yet. He was going to Ottawa for a few days' rest, and after that a consultation with the party friends in Ontario would follow.



MONTREAL, Nov. 14 .- The London cable to the Star says: The war office reports that Private S. Tester of H Company, Royal Canadians, has been missing since April 13. Major Forrester and Lieut. Adamson returned to duty Nov. 11.

The mayor of London, in summing up the achievements of his year's mayoralty, notes that £54,000 was collected for the Ottawa fire fund. A somewhat bad impression, however, was created by the fact that the public has never been informed how the money was spent. These criticisms are more pointed because it was asserted before the fund was closed that the Ottawa fire committee already had more money than they knew what to do with.

In Anglo-Canadian circles the opinion is freely expressed that Lord Minto and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, under whose auspices the English money was collected, should make a full and public statement. Further criticism is provoked by the publication in the Times today of the appeal from the Bishop of Saskatchewan on behalf of the Calgary bishopric fund. It is pointed out now that Canada has become a nation, and she should cease to act as a mendicant in England.

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