ANC GIRL
ND HIDING
N WALTHAM

ntinued from Page 1.

of them is utterly prepos-
When told that Mr. Glover
st breath had accused Hat-
g the means of his death,
anc replied, "If an angel
ven recorded the words I
w the lie back in his teeth
re my daughter was lung-

blanc, Hattie's father, a
ouldered, grey-haired man,
ulsed with grief when he
news of his daughter being
a murder charge. "She did
Mr. Glover," he said with
as tears streamed down
from worldworn, tired blue
daughter could not do such
why she was the gentlest
ever lived and at the bare
blood, should one of her
s even cut her finger, would
ne with a tearful tale of how
nt occurred. She was the
our [illegible] continued the
man. [illegible] I would give my
now, rather that she should
the old homestead. Her let-
were always full of good
kind words for both Mr.
Glover, who were like father
er to her.

rostrated With Grief.

he reporter left the old cou-
were both prostrated with
feared for the mother as
ght lose her senses. Inquiry
number of people who had
ss Leblanc before she left
bore out the conclusion that
d been of exemplary charac-
as beloved by all who knew
was a general favorite with
and at the village fetes
ly declared belle of the oc-
th for her handsome ap-
and good qualities in gener-

n, Mass., Nov. 23.—Found
bed of Clarence F. Glover,
vith whose mysterious death
been connected after hiding
days without food and sub-
three and one half hours
g, Miss Hattie LeBlanc of
. B., collapsed in the police
rly this morning under the
weakness and the interroga-
a statement given out early
police say the 17-year-old
ted having been with Glover
sy night, claimed that he
her in his laundry, that he
evolver and threatened her
wing which she ran from
ng.
d that as she was leaving
dow in the rear she heard
Then she made her way to
home, went to Mr. Glover's
hid herself under his bed.
person had any knowledge
sence in the house, she said.

ng girl arrested on Monday
the Portland police as the
in the Glover murder, pas-
gh the city last night on
er home in Bathurst. Inter-
y a Standard reporter, she
hat she found but little dif-
proving her identity to the
over-zealous police of the
y.
sleeping in the second class
declared, "when I was awak-
wo men who shoved a copy
ston paper before me and
did not recognize the sub-
picture it contained. While
the supposed likeness, of
felt that it would avail me
create a scene and so I left

ere you not frightened?"
eereporter.
the least. I felt certain of
my identity satisfactorily,
only anxious to reach home
little fuss as possible. But
not mention my name. I
in silencing the Portland
d I could not bear to have
come out now."
sh of the Bathurst girl has
ected.

Furs!
eason"
are, nor how much
material than we
e fashionable sort,
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to 32.00 each.
, Stoles and Throws
Furs and Muffs (in
.00 each.
uirrel, Krimmer
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162 Prince William street.

REWARD FOR SAVING LIFE

Charles J. Morris Receives Cash and an Orange Grove for Rescuing Robert Lewin from Drowning.

New York, Nov. 23.—Benjamin Levin, of No. 4,946 Michigan avenue, Chicago, yesterday showed in a substantial manner his gratitude to Private Charles J. Morris, of the United States Signal Corps, who, on Friday, at the risk of his own life, saved Mr. Levin's ten year old son Robert from drowning off the pier at Bedloe's Island.

Mr. Levin went to Bedloe's Island, where Company G, to which Morris is attached, is stationed. He warmly thanked the soldier for his heroism and gave him $50, promising to send him a check for a larger amount later. He added that he would give Morris an eighty-acre farm in Florida, with a house on it and an orange grove. If the soldier did not want the farm, said the grateful man, he could have instead a life pension paying $150 a month. Morris chose the farm.

Recently Married.

The soldier was very happy over his good fortune, for, according to his comrades, he recently was married to a girl employed by First Lieutenant William W. Bessell. He told the other soldiers what Mr. Levin had offered to do for him and said he would make application today for his discharge by purchase. It will cost him $40. In January, he said, he would go to Florida with his wife. He obtained a leave of absence immediately after Mr. Levin left and departed with his wife.

Mr. Levin called upon Captain Daniel J. Carr, commanding the company, and asked how he could best show his gratitude to Morris. He was told that in the signal corps promotion cannot be given for bravery, as in other branches of the service, knowledge of the duties of the office to be filled alone being considered. Captain Carr spoke in the highest praise of Morris' deed.

Heroism apparently runs in the Morris family. William Morris, a brother of the soldier, saved Ted Russell, a magazine writer and John Koechlein from drowning in the Morris Canal at Bound Brook a week ago Saturday. He learned the whereabouts of his brother, the soldier, through the Herald's account of the latter's deed on Saturday. He called at the Herald's ship news office yesterday and explained that he had been searching for his brother for several years. He went to Bedloe's Island, but the brother had started on his leave of absence.

Private Morris has served twelve years in the army, part of the time in China and the Phillippines.

THE YOUNG MR. JOHNSON ARRIVES FROM WISCONSIN

And Telleth the Following Tale of a Bruin Who Chased Him and Nearly Embraced Him, Till a Serpent Showed Up On the Trail.

A man from Wisconsin, who calls himself Johnson, arrived this morning at two, with a rather delicious, though somewhat suspicious adventure he tells us is true. Although very youthful his features look truthful and he speaks with a straightforward air, like an expert magician who welcomes suspicion as proving him honest and fair.

He's an awkward and gawky young man from Milwaukee, who spends lots of his time in the woods, a-hunting for minkses and walnuts and lynxes, and always returns with the goods. On certain conditions on these expeditions, at least so he solemnly swears, he runs across copies of timid okapis and terrible grizzly bear.

And snakes! Gracious Heavens! By sixes and sevens they squirm through the dust and the clay and one of these creatures, with pretzel-like features, saved his life in a wonderful way. He was lost by a riliside, far up on the hilliside, and had been seven days without food, his gun was rusted, the trigger was busted and so it was not very good.

While crossing a clearing there broke on his hearing the sound of a terrible roar, which kept getting nearer and nearer, like seventeen lions or more. And then with a rush through the bushes brush there plunged a great grizzly bear, with his eyeballs a gleaming and white froth a-streaming, all over his quivering hair.

This bear was not toothless, but looked rather ruthless, and seemingly wanted to eat, so young Mr. Johnson who hails from Wisconsin, indulged in a hasty retreat. He's a pretty good laster, but who can run faster than a bear who is after a steak? And the hunter's career was apparently near, to its finish, when up came a snake.

'Twas a diamond backed rattler, who looked like a battler and ready for a frolic or fight, but the erstwhile young gunner, who'd turned to a runner, was wondrously cheered at the sight. Now, this might embarass a person from Paris or even from Manis but to this rather talky, young lad from Milwaukee, the manner of action was plain.

He pulled from his pocket a small leather docket and took out some chloride of lead, which by way of a greeting, the snake started eating, until he lay rigid and dead. As stiff as a poker that's used by a stoker, he lay in the summer night air, like an iceberg had freezed him, so young Johnson seized him, and turned on the oncoming bear.

By the forelock he grabbed him, and thoroughly stabbed him, right where it would do the most good; then he pulled out the "dagger" and let the bear stagger, until he fell dead in the wood.—New York Herald.

THAKSGIVING A MOCKERY IN DEPOPULATED CHERRY

THE REAL TRAGEDY AT CHERRY, ILL., THE WIDOWED AND ORPHANED HOME OF A MINER THIS 1909 THANKSGIVING SEASON.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 23.—Thursday is Thanksgiving Day! Songs and sermons will rise out of the gratitude of millions; how many out of these millions will spare a thought to the Thanksgiving that Cherry is so sorrowfully preparing for today?

The real tragedy of the Cherry mine disaster is not that 300 men and young boys were buried alive in a fiery tomb. It is not the tragedy of grief that followed so quickly.

It is the tragedy, the cold, mocking tragedy of Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

It will be a cold bleak Thanksgiving, for already the black ground of this populated cornfield, decimated by disaster, is white with snow and windswept with the blasts of winter.

Their Language.

Some of the silent, suffering women and children here speak only Bohemian, others only Italian. But the language on their faces is one that every heart understands.

And the children [illegible] have grown old in these few days [illegible] faces these to greet the sun that rises on a thankful nation next Thursday!

There is a hunger in their eyes that makes their dry sobs stop your breathing.

Take, for instance, the Thanksgiving that is coming on just one poor home here—that of Mrs. Barbara Stocek. She never has been seen in company with another soul since that awful Saturday. Her body, bent with illness, shivers in the cold, as she picks up the little pieces of coal that means a little warmth in her lonely home. On her face, is stamped the horror of a self-accusing, widowed mother.

Coaxed To Go.

Her little boy, Jan, the orphan support of the woman, was sick when he took his lunch of black bread, spread with lard, down into the mine that morning. She didn't want him to work, but he coaxed her, because the dollar or less a day he got was needed badly in the little home.

Now that he will never come back to her, do you wonder that the mother wrings her hands and groans in the agony of a mother made childless and solitary!

What will Thanksgiving mean to her?

Then there is another side to the Thanksgiving that Cherry is facing in gloom. There are several little lives that have come into the world since the mine horror—lives of babies who were orphaned a few days before they were born. What does Thanksgiving mean to their mothers and to them?

All the gray-clad nurses here, with their red-cross emblems on their arms, are not enough to help care for the little children, the mothers and for over a dozen other women soon to become mothers.

Mrs. Harry Stewart is one of these. Her husband, a big, strong miner, was hauled up to daylight, his glassy eyes set, with nine other men who had given up their lives.

Went Back.

"He was out, but he went back to help," said the young woman dully. Mrs. Stewart leaned over and buried her face in the neck of a toddling boy.

"I don't know whatever we shall do," she sobbed. "He's the youngest of my four. They're all under seven, and he'll only be the youngest for a day or two."

Two doors from there a boy of seven stands in the doorway. His little round face is splotched with tears and dirt. Other children sailing tincans in the muddy water made by melted snow called him to come. But he dug his fists deeper into his face and cried the louder.

"I want a piece," he cried. "I'm hungry, an' maw won't hear."

"Maw ain't here," said a thin little girl, who came out carrying a 2 year old baby on one arm. With the other she was trying to button a little sister's apron when there was no button. Two other little ones, half dressed, crouched up close to her.

"Maw must work," exclaimed the girl, "now that pa is dead, or we would all starve."

No Comfort.

She led the way in. A bench filled with plants set in tin vegetable cans was the only bright spot in the home. There was no carpet, no comfort; only a few beds scattered in disorder and a baby's crib.

These, too, are facing Thanksgiving—what kind of a Thanksgiving?

This was the home of John Hudara. He and his family had lived there since the mine was opened, four years ago. He loved children, and there were five. Maybe Thanksgiving will bring the sixth.

Pity? Aid? Yes, there is lots of it on the way here. But all the pity and all the aid in the world can't bring back a single soul who perished in the dark recesses of the mine.

It's the helplessness of it all that's preying on the minds of these widows and orphans—their helplessness and that mockery of a Thanksgiving that Thursday is going to bring them.

PLATITUDES PASSED AT LONDON BANQUET

Anglo-American Relations Discussed at Farewell Dinner of Pilgrim Society---Nations in Sympathy With Each Other.

London, Nov. 23.—The Pilgrim Society of London gave a farewell dinner to John Ridgeley Carter, former secretary of the American embassy, here, on the eve of his departure for his new post as minister to Roumania, Servia and Bargaria. Many prominent Englishmen and Americans attended the function. Sir Mortimer Durand, former British ambassador to the United States, presided and proposed a toast to King Edward and President Taft, during which he paid high tribute to the American Executive. In addressing the banquetters Sir Mortimer said:

"This toast means the continued welfare and friendship of our two nations. It means all that and means just that. We in England know that if there is one principle dear to the American heart it is the principle laid down by Washington—no entangling alliances. It is the best possible principle for a country so situated. We know we have no right whatever to expect your help in our quarrels or even to take it for granted that we must always have your sympathy. Neither nation needs ask more of the other than good will. The American republic and the British empire are strong enough to fight their own battles. As long as union endures there is no power on earth that can seriously trouble your peace of mind. England, surrounded by her sister States and backed by her brave allies, is still the England of Drake and Nelson. Neither of us would wish to boast that the rise or fall of nations depended upon a higher will than ours. Both of us have the right to be proud of our past and confident of our future, so we can join hands in the purest of friendship."

Mr. Carter also made a graceful speech. Among the guests at the dinner were Ambassador Reid, the Earl of Desart and Frederick E. Smith, M. P., each of whom paid tributes to Mr. Carter. Others present included Admiral Seymour, Sir Robert Hart, Kaid Sir Harry McLean, John L. Griffiths,

INSULT TO MADONNA SPEEDILY AVENGED

Anti-clerical Butcher Who Violated Shrine at Potenza Becomes a Maniac --- Barks Like a Dog.

Rome, Nov. 23.—An anti-clerical butcher at Potenza violated a shrine of the Madonna recently and forced his dog to lick the image. The butcher fell senseless and assumed the rigity of death.

He was conveyed to a hospital, where he recovered, but he was mad. He barks like a dog.

The inhabitants of Potenza are convinced that a miracle was performed and are flocking in pilgrimage to the shrine, where solemn functions in reparation of the outrage are being held.

CLIFTON.

Moss Glen, Nov. 22.—Mr. O. W. Wetmore has returned from a two weeks' trip in Carleton and Victoria counties, where he has been lecturing on agricultural topics.

Dr. S. S. King of Kingston has removed with his family to Hampton.

The school has been closed here for a time while it has been thoroughly cleaned inside and out, and a new floor has been laid which will add very much to the comfort of the children.

Mrs. E. E. Puddington spent Tuesday, Nov. 16th with her parents at Kingston, it being Mr. Wm. Hazen's 90th birthday.

Rev. H. S. Wainwright held services at White Head yesterday, also at Clifton and Kingston.

American consul general in London, Lord Fairfax, all the members of the American embassy, the Chilean minister and the representatives of several embassies.

25 Below in West.

Winnipeg, Nov. 23.—The first real wintry weather has descended upon the middle west, the mercury taking sudden dips to the frigid zone. At Earl, Sask., last night 25 below was registered.

DETAILS OF ENGLAND'S LATEST DREADNOHGHTS

Monster Leviathans in Making Possess Features Unique in Battleship Construction--The Lion Most Formidable.

London, Nov. 23.—The details of the new British cruiser Lion and the super-Dreadnought battleship Orion were announced this week and both vessels show an increase in size, speed and fighting power over the present type in their respective classes.

The Lion will be the most formidable ship of her kind—biggest, fastest and most powerful offensively. She will have a displacement of 26,350 tons, and the shaft horse-power of her turbines will be 70,000, and her speed 28 knots. The vessel will be 700 feet long between perpendiculars and 86 feet 6 inches in extreme beam, practically the length of the latest Cunard liner.

She is to mount eight of the latest type of 12 inch 50 calibre guns. The weapons will be in pairs, and all on the middle line. The guns in the second barbette forward will be high enough to permit of their use ahead over the turret in front of them. Altogether there will be four 12 inch guns for ahead fire, and eight for use on either broadside.

Increased Scale.

The Lion's armor plating will be on an increased scale. It will be 9 inches thick, and will extend as a belt 19 feet in depth—from well below the waterline to the forecastle deck—for a length of 470 feet amidships. This will enable her to take her place with the front fireing line of Dreadnoughts. In general appearance the Lion will not be unlike the Indefatigable recently launched, and will cost about $10,000,000.

The Orion will have a displacement of 22,500 tons, and her length will be 545 feet. The speed will be 21 knots; as in the cases of the other Dreadnoughts, the estimated shaft horsepower will be 27,000.

The arrangement of these guns will provide an entirely new feature in naval architecture. The five barbettes containing the ten 12 inch or possibly 13 inch guns will be placed in the middle line of the ship. The middle turret will, like the two ahead of it, be on the forecastle deck, and the other two will be on the upper deck. All the 10 inch guns will be available for the use on either broadside, but only four will be able to fire straight ahead or straight astern. Both vessels are to be laid down this month.

MONEY ON CALL AT 4 3-4 P. C.

New York, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Close—Prime mercantile paper, 5 to 5 1-2 per cent. Sterling exchange, strong at 4.83.75 to 4.83.80 for 60 day bills and at 4.87.55 for demand. Commercial bills, 4.83 to 1-2. Bar Silver, 50 3-4. Mexican dollars, 43. Government bonds, steady; R. R. bonds, easy. Money on call firm, 4 3-4 to 5 per cent; last loan 4 3-4.

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; market steady. Steers 5.60 to 9.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; market opened steady and closed 5 lower, choice heavy, 8.10 to 8.15. Butchers, 8.10 to 8.20.

Sheep—Receipts, 28,000; market steady. Sheep 4.00 to 5.50; lambs 6.50 to 7.50; yearlings 5.00 to 6.55.

NO LUNATIC AND NO LIAR

A Reply to Mr. Nicholas Longworth --- Stories of Alleged Condition of Wife in Corea Refuted.

New York, Nov. 23.—"I am neither lunatic nor liar," said Fraulein Tinma Kroebel, the Berlin authoress, whose book, recently issued here, contained a sensational account of the behavior of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, then Miss Alice Roosevelt, during her visit to Korea in 1905, while her father was president. According to this account Miss Roosevelt clad in a scarlet riding habit, with shining boots, and flourishing a whip, had burst on horseback upon an entertainment given by the Emperor of Korea at the grave of his consort and had climbed upon a sacred elephant and sitting astride there, asked Mr. Longworth, who was along, to snapshot her.

Crazy or Worse.

Fraulein Kroebel's remark was made when a correspondent laid before her Mr. Longworth's statement to the effect that the woman who wrote the book was crazy or worse, and that her statements were absurd.

"I can understand, of course, that Mr. Longworth is annoyed," she said, "but I vouch absolutely for every statement contained in my book. Miss Roosevelt did conduct herself exactly as I have described. Mr. Morgan, the representative of the American legation; Mr. Paddock, the American consul general, and Mr. Street, the American consul, were present and can confirm my version of the incident. Mr. Taft was not in Korea with the Roosevelt-Longworth party, as Mr. Longworth's statement asserts. The present president was never in Korea at all, if my recollection is correct, and many of Mrs. Longsworth's countrywomen have told me 'Princess' Alice is a tomboy."

EVOLUTION AND THE ORGANS OF THE BODY

Interesting Speculations As To The Ultimate Fate Of Certain Of The Organs And Senses Of Man.

London, Nov. 23.—The doctrine of the survival of the fittest in its application to the organs of the human body prompted some highly interesting speculations in the course of Dr. J. Lindsay's Bradshaw lecture delivered before the Royal College of Physicians recently.

The lecturer suggested that "wisdom teeth are a ruined industry" and said that sensatic l though the thought appears it seems probable that the sense of smell, no longer of much practical importance to civilized man and hence removed from the action of natural selection, is becoming rudimentary.

The many yards of the human intestine it has been suggested, are simply "survivals from a herbivorous pregenitor and of no service to a mixed feeder like man." The lecturer added that some authorities advocated snipping off a few feet from man's tediously long intestine. Like the speeches of many politicians, it is rambling, involved and an interminable time coming to the point, it should be cut down.

Becoming Smaller.

The human jaw, Dr. Lindsay thinks is getting smaller and smaller, which explains why the teeth are often so crowded together that the removal of some of them is necessary in early life. Our toes, once so handy when we swung on the branches of the primeval forest, are also undergoing elimination except the great toe, "which is of service in maintaining the upright posture."

That civilization runs counter to natural selection Dr. Lindsay thinks is evident, and he instances the marriage customs, the not uncommon conjunction of youth and beauty with age and wealth, for example. He also questions whether the medical responsibility is free from serious profession "when it preserves those whom nature has plainly marked for elimination."

In spite of the averaged increasing duration of human life, the abatement of some of the worst scourges of the human race, such as tuberculosis, typhoid fever and malaria and the declining sick rate of benefit societies, physical degeneration is, Dr. Lindsay believes, going on in England, and the moral he deduces is the profound influence of evolution on the race and the importance to medicine of keeping in view the great discoveries of Darwin.

COLLEGE MEN AND THEIR OCCUPATIONS

(From the American College.)

Of a recent class of Harvard College the members report their probable occupations as : Business, 135; law, 99; engineering, 54; teaching, 43; medicine, 41; journalism, 18; architecture, 16; the ministry, 12; and chemistry, 9. Therefore out of a total of 427, leaving out all men whose calling are classed as miscellaneous and who are undecided, business claims 31 per cent.; law, 23 per cent.; engineering, 12 per cent.; teaching, 10 per cent.; medicine, 9 per cent.; journalism, 4 per cent.; architecture, 3 per cent.; the ministry, 2 per cent., and chemistry, 2 per cent.

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Over-Coatings and Suitings in all the LATEST STYLES are now being shown by,
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Merchant Tailors 26 Germain street.

GAME ACT

There will be sold at public auction in the county market in the city of St. John on Wednesday, Nov. 24, 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon about 70 brace of partridges, seized by Jaison Corey, deputy game warden for violation of the game act.

BEAUTY PARLORS

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Tenders for Boiler

Sealed tenders will be received at the office of the Common Clerk of the City of Saint John addressed to H. E. Wardroper, up to 12 o'clock noon on Monday, the 29th day of November instant, for the building of a new boiler for No. 5 Steam Fire Engine according to specification to be seen at the office of the Director of Public Safety, City Hall.

Dated Saint John, N. B., 23rd November, 1909.

ROBERT WISELY,
Director, Department of Public Safety.
ADAM O. MACINTYRE,
Comptroller.

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West 85 —C. P. R. Shed No. 2, Sand Point, W. E.
West 84 —C. P. R. Shed No. 3, Sand Point, W. E.
Main 1325-41—Cohen, Samuel K., res. Summer
Main 73-11—McCutcheon, J. H., residence 200 Mecklenburg Avenue.
West 189-11—MacFarlane, W. H., res. 11 Market Place, W. E.
Main 2133 —Porter, A. A., Groceries, Fruits and Provisions, 57 Paradise Row.
Main 1831-31—Sparkes, Harry, Wholesale Confectionery and Ice Cream, 126 Charlotte, No. changed from Main 1861-11 to 1831-31.
West 37-33—Scovil, Rev. G. F., res. City Line, W. E.

F. J. NISBET,
Local Manager.
St. John, Nov. 22nd, 1909.