

SATURDAY

# The Star

SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1906.

## SORT OF A MR. HYDE, WHILE HIS BROTHER WAS DR. JEYKLL

The Early Life of Mark Twain.—How His Brother Performed the Duty of Reporter—The Sugar Bowl Mistake.

I didn't know about it; and if you haven't done it, why then you deserve it for something you are going to do that I shall hear about.

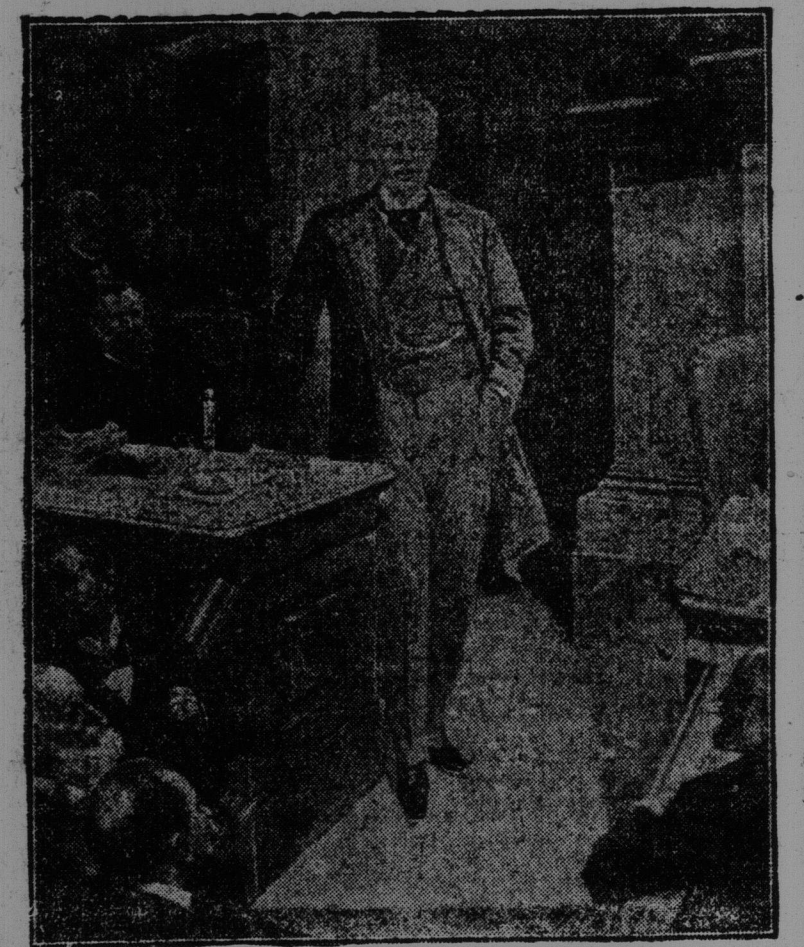
In those days men and boys were rather long coats in the winter time. They were black, and were lined with very bright and showy Scotch plaids. One winter's night when I was starting to church to square a crime of some kind committed during the week, I hid my cloak near the gate and went off and played with the other boys until church was over. Then I returned home. But in the dark I put the cloak on wrong side out, entered the room threw the cloak aside, and then stood the usual examination. I got along very well until the temperature of the church was mentioned. My mother said:

"It must have been impossible to keep warm there on such a night." I didn't see the art of that remark, and was foolish enough to explain that I wore my cloak all the time that I was in church. She asked if I kept it on from church home, too. I didn't see the bearing of that remark. I said that was what I had done. She said: "You were in church with that red Scotch plaid outside and glaring? Didn't that attract any attention?" Of course to continue such a dialogue would have been tedious and uncomfortable, and I let it go and took the consequences.

My mother had a good deal of trouble with me, but I think she enjoyed it. She had none at all with my brother Henry, who was two years younger than I, and I think that the unbroken monotony of his goodness and truthfulness and obedience would have been a burden to her but for the relief and variety which I furnished in the other direction. I was a tonic, I was valuable to her. I never thought of it before, but I now see it. I never know Henry to do a vicious thing toward me, or toward any one else—but he frequently did righteous ones that cost me as heavily. It was his duty to report me, when I needed reporting and neglected to do it myself, and he was very faithful in discharging his duty. He is "sid" in "Tom Sawyer." But "sid" was not Henry. Henry was a very much finer and better boy than ever "sid" was.

It was Henry who called my mother's attention to the fact that the thread with which she had sewed my collar together to keep me from going in swimming had changed color. My mother would not have discovered it but for that and she was manifestly piqued when she recognized that that prominent bit of circumstantial evidence had escaped her sharp eye. That detail probably added a detail to my punishment. It is human. We generally visit our shortcomings on somebody else when there is a possible excuse.

## CHANCELLOR VON BUELOW IN HIS OLD PLACE IN THE REICHSTAG



BERLIN, Dec. 22.—This sketch of Chancellor of the Empire Prince von Buelow was made while he was making his first speech in the Reichstag since his collapse in the same place seven months ago.

for it—but no matter, I took it out of Henry. There is always compensation for such an error as this. I often took it out of him—sometimes as advance payment for something which he hadn't yet done. There were occasions when the opportunity was too strong a temptation, and I had to draw on the future. I did not need to copy this idea from my mother and probably didn't. Still, she wrought upon that principle upon occasion.

If the incident of the broken sugar bowl is in "Tom Sawyer"—I don't remember whether it is or not—that is an example of it. Henry never stole sugar. He took it openly from the bowl. His mother knew he wouldn't take sugar when she wasn't looking, but she had her doubts about me. Not exactly doubts, either. She knew very well I would. One day when she was not present, Henry took sugar from her prized and precious old English sugar bowl, which was an heirloom in the family—and he managed to break the bowl. It was the first time I had ever had a chance to tell anything on him, but he was not disturbed. When my mother came in and saw the bowl lying on the floor in fragments, she was speechless for a minute. I allowed that silence to work. I judged it would increase the effect. I was waiting for her to ask: "Who did that?"—so that I could fetch out my news. But it was an error of calculation. When she got through with her silence she didn't ask anything about it. She merely gave me a crack on the skull with her thimble that I felt all the day down to my heels. Then I broke out with my injured innocence, expecting to make her very sorry that she had punished the wrong one. I expected her to do something remorseful and pathetic. I told her that it was not the one—it was Henry. But here was no upheaval. She said, without emotion, "It's all right. It isn't any matter. You deserve it for something you've done that

There was a Jere Clemens who was a United States senator, and in his day enjoyed the usual senatorial fame—a fame which perishes whether it springs from four years' service or forty. After Jere Clemens' fame as a senator passed away, he was still remembered for many years on account of another service which he performed. He shot old John Brown's Governor Wise in the hind leg in a duel. However, I am not very clear about this. It may be that Governor Wise shot him in the hind leg. However, I don't think it is important. I think that the only thing that is really important is that one of them got shot in the hind leg. It would have been better and nobler and more historical and satisfactory if both of them had got shot in the hind leg—but it is of no use for me to try to recollect history. I never had a historical mind. Let it go. Whichever way it happened, I am glad of it, and that is as much enthusiasm as I can get up for a person bearing my name. But I am forgetting the first Clemens—the one thing that stands farthest back towards the original first Clemens—which was Adam—Mark Twain's Autobiography in North American Review.

"Who is your favorite composer?" inquired the artistic person.

"I can't say just at this moment," answered Mr. Cunroo, with an appealing glance at his wife, "but it's somebody whose music I can't remember and whose name I can't pronounce."

Advertising in its fundamental and etymological significance, means a "turning toward"; hence, an advertisement is that which turns the attention of the people towards the matter which it represents.—Successful Advertising.

## BLESSING THE HOUNDS—A PRELIMINARY TO THE FRENCH HUNTING SEASON



PARIS, Dec. 22.—Blessing the Hounds—A curious preliminary to the French hunting season. The French hunting season opened somewhat dimly so far as weather was concerned, and in one case at all events the blessing of the hounds (a usual custom on St. Hubert's Day), was postponed for a week or so. St. Hubert, it need hardly be pointed out, is the patron saint of hunters.

## POPE PIUS WILL EVENTUALLY GIVE UP THE STRUGGLE WITH FRANCE

The Outcome of the Present Contest Will be the Same as in Previous Cases—The Church Unable to Hold Its Own Against the State.

ROME, Dec. 22.—The idea is being advanced here that the Pope will in the long run and the end surrender and submit to the power of the nation of France in the matter of the question of the formation of religious associations just as he has submitted in practice, if not in theory, to the loss of temporal power in Italy. It may be many years before things resume even a "workable" situation just as a conflict has been going on between the Italian Government and the Vatican for many years. But this does not prevent most of the people of Italy from remaining Catholics, and it is not believed that the dissolution of the relations existing between the church and state in France will cost the Catholic church a single member of the faith. This is not to say that the question is not a serious one. It is even recognized by the ecclesiastical authorities here that it is decidedly serious. But though the Pope is far more likely to be forced to yield just as the Pope was forced to yield in the matter of the surrender of the temporal rights and temporal authority over the states of the church, nevertheless the church here believes that the situation is fraught with more danger to France than to the Pope. Things might roll on such a shape even that another revolution could be forced upon France by some political adventurer as the result of the agitation now going on, but no person with any range of vision believes that any combination of circumstances can for generations make France anything except a Catholic country. Even though many of the men are at times likely to break away from the Old Faith, the women are likely to remain loyal.

Some of the clerical newspapers of Italy are printing the most violent attacks against M. Clemenceau and in fact against the entire French Government. Of M. Clemenceau, it is alleged that he has violated the laws of God and man and that in any civilized country he would long ago have been driven from public life. This will show how bitter the fight has become in a personal sense, though as the old saying goes: "Hard words break no bones," and it is difficult to see what hope to gain by attacks leveled against a foreign country like France where another language is spoken.

Speaking of the attacks made upon the French Government by the Catholic papers here in Italy it should not be forgotten that their "loathsome contemporaries" or their "esteemed contemporaries," as the case may be, the anti-clerical press of Italy, is equally bitter. This fact has been revealed by force of arms or by force of diplomacy the attempt to blow up St. Peter's, the greatest church in the world, an event which sent a sympathetic thrill throughout Christendom. And yet it is recalled that for years the anti-Catholic press has been doing its level best to bring about just such an event. The possibility of just such an outrageous wreck being committed in this great shrine of Christendom has been before the minds of the people of Rome for many years past. A monarchical journal discussing the possibility of a case arising in Europe in which the force of arms or by force of diplomacy Italy should be obliged to remove from Rome, declared that in such a case the Italians would blow up St. Peter's. The malignant swaggers of the press were so starting that people would not believe it possible that anything of the sort would occur yet in the light of recent events, it must be admitted that the attempt really was made.

"We will blow up the Vatican and all it contains at the first threat of suit as we will not leave an enemy behind us when we fly to the frontier," was the declaration made in 1891 by a party of action in Rome as reported in the Journal de Geneve and quoted in the "Monteur de Rome," of the beginning of November of 1892 the "Rassegna," a journal of the Liberal party in Rome replying to the "Monteur de Rome," on the Roman question, published the following lines:—"Italy may find herself in the presence of this dilemma, either to succumb or to blow up the Vatican. It is possible that she may succumb, but it is still more probable that before succumbing she will demolish the Vatican. Such is today the true inescapable form of this great quarrel, and the Monteur de Rome would do well to consider it as we consider it, and it will then see that we are not engaging in rhetoric when we say that it playing with fire and dynamite."

## GIRL ACTS TRAMP FOR THREE MONTHS

Ran Away From Rich Home So as Not to Marry Man She Did Not Like.

MADRID, Dec. 21.—Truly an amazing story is that of Senorita Esperanza, a wealthy merchant's daughter, who, after being missed for three months, was found masquerading as a male tramp, and is now a nun in a convent. She is only 19 and her father is a leading citizen of Santander.

The senorita was carefully brought up and educated. She is a tall, good looking, and well built girl, who was known as a regular dragoon and the heroine of many merry escapades. With men and women alike she was intensely popular.

One night three months ago the Vazquez mansion was ablaze with light, a great ball was being given to celebrate the betrothal of the Senorita Esperanza and the Senor Pablo y Cerda of Bilbao. The next morning the senorita was missing. Day after day passed and there was word of her, no clue by which her whereabouts could be discovered. She had simply vanished. It was known in the family that she did not take kindly to her lover or the thought of marriage. Rivers and ponds in the neighborhood were dragged, and general police alarm was sent out, and finally a reward was offered for news of her.

For several weeks the girl's disappearance was the sensation of the district. Then her discovery caused an even greater sensation. Disguised as a man, she was found last week at a "tramp" refuge, a type of lodging house run by the municipality of Paulo Christina in a district of Madrid. Clad in rough men's clothes, the girl had been a lodger for three days. On the night before her discovery a dispute arose between her and a burly giant,

the bully and terror of the place. The bully struck her, knocking her senseless. When the police rushed in a doctor was sent for and thus it was found that the tall well built, comely lad was in reality a girl. Then it came out that she was the much sought Esperanza Garcia Vazquez.

The girl was reconciled to her family, and her lover pleaded for an immediate marriage, but instead the senorita has just taken the veil in the Hermanas de Caridad convent in Madrid and swears she will spend her life as a Sister of Mercy, tending the poor and nursing the sick.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 21.—The birth of triplets, two girls and a boy, to Mrs. Harvey Walton, wife of a Connettsville steel worker, yesterday, was made the occasion of a general observance of the event by the people of the town. Visitors from all over the place came to the Walton home to offer congratulations, and a local movement is on foot to remember the triplets substantially at Christmas.

That was the expression of the Liberal "Rassegna," of 1892, then under the direction of Signor Torracca. Nine years later Torracca was director of the "Opinione," the journal of the government in Rome. It is not improbable that the ideas spread broadcast a quarter of a century ago may have blossomed into action now, and that the unknown individual who kindled the bomb in St. Peter's a few Sundays ago may have desired to show how easy it would be to carry out effectively the threat of the "Rassegna."

Before the end of this year the last two of some 70 Italian officers who took service in the employment of the Congo Free State will have returned to their own country. With their departure from Boma is closed an episode upon which the Italian Government has little reason to look back with satisfaction; except what can be derived in severing a connection which might have compromised the reputation of the Italian Army. In the fuller light which have recently been thrown upon the conduct and the administration of the Congo Free State one cannot but suspect that a deliberate attempt was made to entrap Italy into giving support to a system which would sooner or later be arraigned before the judgment of the civilized world. The attempt failed, and Italy stands today in a position of honor and respect which has been revealed.

The Indemnities held out to Italy to play a part in the "civilization" of the Congo were of a nature which adequately appealed to her. That part would have been of a two-fold character. She was to provide officers for the Congo army; she was to furnish a rich and important tract of the Free State territory. The question of emigration, especially to Africa, is one that excites the Italian mind, and here seemed to be an outlet which was rich in possibilities. As to the officers' promotion was slow at home, and the conditions of employment in the Congo offered them a prospect of good pay and a gain in useful experience. Yet so terrible were the stories told in the Italian newspapers of the horrors of the Congo, and the uses to which the Italian officers were put, that the government withdrew just in the nick of time.

## THREE ENGLISHMEN IN INDIA WHO BECAME MOHAMMEDANS

Two Hundred More Crocodiles for the Ganges—Indian Settlers Welcome in East Africa—A Fish Story of Interest.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 15.—Mr. Charles Norman, an Englishman with his two sons, John and Henry, who have embraced the Islam faith, have been formally admitted into that creed at the Mahometan mosque at Debra Dun.

A large crowd of natives who were accompanied by the converts, who were renamed Abdullah Jan, Jan Mahomed and Ahmad Jan respectively. They wore Mahometan garb on leaving the mosque and were followed by a procession with music and torches through the native portion of the town to the railway service. He was carriage examiner in the Government State Railway at Delhi and is now receiving a pension of about \$25 per month. It is said here that Norman will have some difficulty in drawing his next month's pension under the name of Abdullah Jan, but it is not believed that the authorities will give him any more inconvenience than is absolutely necessary.

The Pushkar Lake near Ajmer, one of the most famous places of Hindu pilgrimage in India is gradually being filled up by silt. It is also infested with crocodiles which have become a source of great danger to the ceremonial bathers who have to be guarded with sticks while in the water.

As the shooting of crocodiles in Pushkar is against religious principles it has been proposed to remove the movement not to sell fish on Passion Day, but to disregard the command with the result that they found their supply shut down, Chingirhatta Ghat, which is in a sense the Billingsgate of Calcutta, having been closed against them by its landlord or those acting for him. The spirit actuating the move was shown by the fact that the traders of native markets got their supplies as usual, only the New Market which is used by Europeans being affected. The stall keepers were indignant and gladly co-operated with the municipal authorities in a scheme of redistribution. A few minutes walk from Chingirhatta Ghat is the Raja Ghat on municipal ground leased by a native. Thanks to the energy and the perseverance of Mr. Baldwin, the superintendent of the market. Saturday morning found all of the fishermen who had hitherto landed their takes at Chingirhatta pouring in fish at the Raja Ghat, doing a roaring trade with the New Market stall keepers who were now in a position to ignore their quondam oppressor and left him so severely alone. Raja Ghat is to be under the control of the municipality who intend to bring its accommodation thoroughly up to date and little doubt is entertained in Calcutta that the result of the trade already assured, will so prosper as to make the once flourishing Chingirhatta Ghat a thing of the past so far as the fish trade is concerned.

## LATEST PHOTO OF THE POPULAR RULER OF NORWAY, WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILD



LONDON, Dec. 20.—Above is a photograph taken of King Haakon, Queen Maud and Prince Olaf of Norway during their recent visit here.

crocodiles of whom there are about 200 to the sea or to the Ganges.

The lake became silted up during the twelfth century and was restored at the cost of many thousands of pounds by Rajah Nahar, Rao of Marwar. It is now proposed that the work of restoration shall be carried out by the State of Rajputana or by a local committee of Hindus in co-operation with the authorities. It is estimated that the work of restoration and the removal of the crocodiles will cost at least \$100,000.

Although Indian colonization in South Africa has given rise to trouble, some problems it is announced here that the government of East Africa feels that within their borders there is room for all Indian settlers, parts of their territory which are not healthy for Europeans being perfectly suitable for Asiatics. The government of East Africa has sent a representative, Mr. Walter, to Simla to discuss matters. The tracts for which emigrants are wanted are those which lie between the coast and the tableland and the country in the neighborhood of Victoria Lake. Here the climatic conditions are tropical and cultivation on Indian methods should yield excellent results. A number of Crocodiles have already settled on the land and it is believed that additional emigrants can easily be obtained.

Swedish agitators have been holding high revel for the last few months, but after the feast comes the day of reckoning. Unfortunately the bill is now being presented, not to those who, so to speak, ordered and arranged the feast, but to those who were so ill-advised as to sit down to it. The gah salesmen of New Market at Calcutta were ordered by the leaders of

It appears not improbable that the Bengali, who for all his emotional credulity has a shrewd idea on which side his bread is buttered, is already getting tired of the practical fruits yielded by Shadishi under the forcing of Mr. Banerjee, Mr. Tink and the rest. The Pioneer observes that one of the results of the attempted boycott of British imports has been to divert some of the European piece goods trade to Bombay. It will be interesting to note whether there is any permanent diversion of the trade, the bulk of which has hitherto gone to Calcutta where the Marwaris were the distributing agents. Bombay traders are too shrewd to be influenced by political considerations where business is in question, and they are making good profits now in consequence of the agitation in Bengal. These will continue to expand if the boycott is pushed to the limit.

DEAD MEN CURSE A TOWN.

Dead men are only fit to inhabit cemeteries. If they are decently dead, all over, we tenderly by them away in the sleep of the tomb; but if they are dead to all the enterprise out of the narrow path of their own interests and yet persist in walking around, moving their dry bones, caloused hearts and consciences wont to their pulse with vigor they are only like that drone bee in the way uniting to the public generally than a full thousand of useless material flies around like rubbish in a stream that is aching and foaming with turn mills and factories. Yes, the bees, and dead men curse a town.