POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph

VOL. XLIV. ST JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1906. NO. 68

FOUGHT DUEL TO DEATH ASTRIDE OF A CANOE

Rivals for Woman's Affections Battle Till They Sink in Lake's Depths

Thompson and Bouchard of G. T. Pacific Survey Party Start Out Together in a Boat After a Visit to the Fair One—Fight Overturns Craft and They Climb on Top and Resume Struggle Which Ended in Such a Tragic Manner.

Fort William, Ont., May 17—(Special)—As a result of a feud which had its inception in Nipigon, a small town sixty miles east of Fort Williams, W. A. Armstrong and Isadore Bouchard, formerly employed on the projected line of the transcontinental railway, are dead in Helen Lake on the North Shore of Lake Superior.

Thompson and Bouchard were drowned last Tuesday and their deaths were, without exception, the most tragic that ever occurred in this district.

While in a canoe half a mile from the shore the men engaged in combat,capsizing the craft. Undaunted they climbed to the top of the upturned canoe and engaged in a hand to hand struggle, lasting nearly 30 minutes, when, their strength spent, they slipped into the water and sank.

Some weeks ago Thompson and Bouchard became involved in a a quarrel over a girl and ever since "bad blood" between the two had existed. In Nipigon last Monday Thompson publicly threatened Bouchard; notwithstanding that on the day following they left for the north with a survey party. They had gone about five miles when Thompson and Bouchard left their companions, and returned to Nipigon where they called on the woman they both admired.

Early Tuesday morning the two men put off in a canoe ostensibly to rejoin the surveyors and it was soon afterwards that they were seen astride their overturned canoe fighting with all the strength they possessed.

A fisherman and his daughter standing on the shore a half mile away were the only ones to witness the death struggle. Bouchard was the first to go down. A minute later Thompson toppled from the canoe and disappeared from view. The bodies have not been recovered.

ROBERT MORISON, STIPENDIARY OF SUSSEX, DEAD

Passed Away Thursday After a Long Illness—Applied for Late Judge Gilbert's Position Wednesday—His Career.

Sussex, May 17.—(Special)—The entire community mourns the death of Robert Morison, barrister of this place, who passed peacefully to rest at 8 o'clock this morning.

Deceased had been ill more than a year of heart trouble, and although his death was somewhat expected, yet when the news quickly spread over the town sorrow filled the hearts of the citizens.

Mr. Morison was only forty-one years of age. He was hopeful to the last and on Wednesday sent in an application for the appointment to the position of judge of probate, an office which would undoubtedly have been his had he lived.

Mr. Morison practised his profession in this place for the past twenty years. He commenced the study of law in St. John and finished with Hon. A. S. White of this place. He was admitted to the bar in 1886.

On the death of the late Judge Wallace he was appointed stipendiary magistrate for the county and when the town was incorporated took over the duties of police magistrate. In Masonic circles he will be greatly missed. In 1904 he held the office of junior grand warden of the grand lodge of New Brunswick. He was past master of Zion lodge and held the office of secretary until a few months ago.

He was a member of the Presbyterian church and filled the office of treasurer for the same until unable to do so. Mr. Morison was a general favorite and held in high esteem by his large circle of friends.

In politics he was a staunch and active Liberal. Mr. Morison was a son of Robt. Morison, who was himself a magistrate. He leaves, besides his mother, two brothers and three sisters, his wife and seven small children. The brothers are George, locomotive engineer on the I. C. R., and Frederick, station agent at Apohaqui. The sisters are Mrs. E. A. Charters, Mrs. C. W. J. Upham, and Mrs. Geo. D. Barnes, of Sussex. Mr. Morison married Miss Smith, daughter of the late W. A. Smith, for years a well known merchant of the Upper Corner.

The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 1.45. Rev. Frank Baird, assisted by Rev. Scovil Neales, will conduct the services; interment at Upper Corner. Zion Lodge, A. F. & A. M., will attend.

NOTORIOUS BANDIT UNDER ARREST FOR C. P. TRAIN ROBBERY

Vancouver,May 17—(Special)—Edwards, one of the men held on the charge of robbing the Canadian Pacific Imperial Limited train, is undoubtedly Bill Miner, the most notorious of living train robbers. He has moles and other marks corresponding with those recorded when he was serving a sentence in San Quintin (Cal.) penitentiary. Miner is now 62 years of age.

His trial will be held at Kamloops and he is likely to be given a life sentence.

DOUBLE DROWNING IN LAKE NEAR CALAIS

James Curran, Jr., and Stephen Leavitt Went Down With Boatload of Brick.

St. Stephen, N. B., May 17.—(Special)—Two Calais men lost their lives by drowning in Meddybemps lake this afternoon. James Curran, jr., and Stephen Leavitt left Calais this morning for Meddybemps village, thirteen miles away, with brick and lumber for a camp that S. H. Phelan is building on an island in the lake. They loaded the brick into a small boat and were advised by men at the wharf that the load was too heavy, but wishing to save an extra trip, they put out from shore.

When half way to the island, and with the water calm the boat foundered and both men went down with her. Nothing but their hats ever came to the surface and up to the present the bodies have not been recovered. Curran was unmarried but Leavitt leaves a wife and eight children. Leavitt was formerly employed on the steamer Henry F. Eaton. Both were industrious men and good citizens.

KENT COUNTY DWELLING AND STORE BURNED

Arthur Cormier of St. Mary's Had No Insurance and Loss Will Be Heavy—Moncton Branch of Bank of N. B. Opens in June.

Moncton, N. B., May 17—(Special)—The residence and general store owned by Arthur Cormier, St. Mary's, Kent county, was destroyed by fire yesterday. There was no insurance and the loss will probably be $2,000 or $3,000.

The annual roll call of the Central Methodist church was held tonight. Among those taking part in the service were Rev. G. M. Campbell, of St. John, and Rev. W. W. Lodge, Charlottetown.

In the ladies' medal competition on the Humphrey golf links this afternoon the medal was won by Miss Tiffin, who made the first round in fifty-three, the lowest lady's score of the season.

The branch of the Bank of New Brunswick being opened here is expected to be ready for business about June 1.

GAMEY'S ALLEGED BRIBE MONEY GOES TO AID HOSPITAL

Toronto, May 17—(Special)—The last has been heard of the Gamey money. In pursuance of the act passed by the legislature the other day, an order in council has been put through authorizing the paying over to the hospital for sick children of the $2,000 which was estreated by the court at the time of the inquiry. This consists of $500 in Bank of Ontario bills and $1,500 in a marked cheque which Mr. Gamey handed in to make up what he had spent out of the $2,000 he received as the price of his turning over.

HOUSE OF LORDS BLOCKS LABOR LEGISLATION

Rejects, Four to One, Alien Measure That Passed Parliament Without Discussion—Government Serves Notice That if Education Bill Meets Same Fate They Will Appeal to the Country.

London, May 17—The House of Lords today, by ninety-six to twenty-four votes, rejected the second reading of the bill introduced in the House of Commons by James Kier Hardie, the labor leader, the object of which is to prohibit the entrance into Great Britain of aliens to take the place of British workmen during trade disputes.

The measure had previously passed all stages in the House of Commons without discussion.

Lord Portsmouth, a member of the government, speaking last night at Andover, intimated that if the House of Lords rejected the education bill the government would appeal to the country. His Lordship said the result of such an appeal would certainly be to strengthen the cause of disestablishment.

MYSTERY OF LOST CREAMER CHILDREN IS MORE PUZZLING

Ugly Report Now in Connection With Missing Westmorland Tots

Mother Says Little Girl Complained Some Days Ago That Man Had Annoyed Her—Youth, Who Last Saw Babes, Tells Straightforward Story, But Geneva Creamer's Tale is Different—A Frenzied Search—Mrs. Creamer's Pitiful Account—Father, Alone, Continues Hunt.

(By a Member of the Telegraph Staff.)

Cape Tormentine, N. B., May 17—There are two sharply conflicting stories in connection with the disappearance from home on Sunday evening last of Ralph and Ollie Creamer.

One is told by Russell Trenholm, the youth whom the children followed into the woods. The other is told by Geneva Creamer, the seven-year-old sister of the missing tots. The difference between these stories is causing talk, which, perhaps is to be expected in an excited community, and some feel that it adds to the grim mystery of the disappearance. How important the little girl's story is it is as yet too early to decide.

An ugly report, partially confirmed by Mrs. Creamer, is that the little girl who is missing complained to her some days ago of the actions of a man living in the neighborhood. It will be felt, however, that the age of the children renders such reports of very doubtful value.

Trenholm, who is supposed to have last seen the children alive, joined earnestly in the search for them, and his statement that he put them back over the fence, told them to go home, and then ran into the woods to prevent them from following, is confirmed by his sister, who says she was watching from a distance.

Geneva Creamer's Story.

Geneva Creamer is a bright, interesting looking child and speaks without hesitation. She says that on Sunday evening last her little brother and sister, herself, and a seventeen-year-old neighbor named Russel Trenholm, were together on the edge of a wood a short distance in the rear of her home. The party climbed a fence and passed into the woods for a few yards. Then, says the girl, Trenholm invited Ollie to help him look for the cows. A few minutes later Geneva turned back, and she alleges that the last she saw of her brother and sister was when they were standing by Trenholm's side close by a tall birch tree. She hastened back home and on her way heard a call or cry. She says that it was her sister's voice. This is practically the outline of what Geneva has to tell.

Trenholm's Tale Different.

Russell Trenholm's story is to the effect that when, on the evening in question he went to look for the cows, he saw the Creamer children and they asked him what he was doing. When he told them they asked leave to accompany him. He maintains that he discouraged them. They climbed the fence and once on the other side, he insisted that they return home. Geneva, he says, was the first to reclimb the fence, and she was followed by her sister. Then he picked up the brother—a mere babe—and set him down on the other side, after which he warned all to return to the house, and took a sharp run into the brush, so as to get beyond the view of the children.

That was the last he saw of them. Here are the two versions, and which to believe is causing no little agitation in Cape Tormentine tonight.

Not a Trace Found.

Not a trace of the children has been found. There has been unwearying search, guess, conjecture, theory. No one believes them alive. But even found dead would be some relief to the parents, who are worn with keenest anxiety.

The Creamer home is at Peacock Settlement, a few scattered farm dwellings about five miles from here. The neighborhood is flat, wooded, and dreary. The Creamer house stands about a quarter of a mile off the main settlement road, and the same distance farther along is the home of the Trenholms. This branch road skirts a forest, and directly in the rear of the former house the trees commence. A brook flows down the slope leading to the marshes, through which flows a creek. It is nothing more than a continuance of the brook, and empties into Northumberland Strait half a mile away.

Mrs. Creamer, Heartbroken, Talks.

When seen by a Telegraph reporter this afternoon, Mrs. Creamer, who is a daughter of Stewart Goodwin, of Westcock, near Sackville, related brokenly the circumstances surrounding her children's disappearance, as far as she was able. She is pale and fair and says that she has known but scant sleep since Sunday night.

As she talked she kept folding a strip of crimson and blue cloth. It belonged to the piece from which her baby boy's blouse was made, which article he was wearing when last seen.

"It was a little past 5 o'clock," said Mrs. Creamer, "when the children went over to the field to pick white violets. Geneva was with them. They were all bareheaded, but I did not mind that for the evening was still and fine. Ollie, who is five years old, wore a little, thin maroon colored frock, black stockings and light shoes.

"Ralph, who has curls down to his shoulders, wore a red blouse, black pants, black stockings and light shoes. I'd only had him in pants four months, and he was very proud of his pair. I watched the children from the window, and didn't feel in the least alarmed, for they never wandered very far from the house. Ralph couldn't, anyway, for he was so fat that he could just toddle about the yard. Often I had to hold him by the hand. It was all of an hour later before I felt uneasy.

"Geneva had returned and didn't say anything to alarm us until after we all began to feel anxious and gave an alarm."

At first there was no fear that harm had befallen the babes in the woods. It was felt that a smart walk through the woods would eventually locate them. Barely an hour and a half had elapsed since the mother had seen them picking violets, and it seemed impossible that they could traverse any considerable distance through such a heavy and brush strewn wilderness. Neighbors were notified. They responded willingly, and the first cursory hunt being unsuccessful, some returned for lanterns and shot guns. The brook was first examined. One man, while there yet remained plenty of light, waded the brook from the Creamer house down to the marsh. There was about half tide at the time, and the boom of the surf was clearly discernible. A most thorough examination was made, but the exertions were fruitless.

Mr. Creamer's All-night Search.

As the night wore along a strong northwesterly gale blowing in from the straits began and lasted till the following forenoon. Mr. Creamer was up all night. In the hope of arousing the wanderers he discharged his shot gun but no cry, no sob was heard. From brush heap to brush heap and from windfall to windfall, he hunted, tearing apart the rubbish and feeling into leaf strewn depressions, but his best efforts were without avail.

By morning the male portion of the country had abandoned their customary duties. Everybody came flocking toward the Creamer home. Fully 75 men and boys were on hand, and as time went on more had arrived from Cape Tormentine and Bayfield Centre. The brook was again searched and shallow ponds in the vicinity were dragged, again and again.

One Hundred Seachers Scour Every Nook.

A line was formed, the searchers standing about four feet apart. Beginning at the edge of the wood this line, about 100 men, began a deliberate and careful advance. The Creamer house stood at one end of the line. The line penetrated deeper and deeper. The brush was overturned. Decaying stumps were knocked apart. Every foot of ground was scrutinized.

Even the tree branches did not escape the general lookout. The advance was kept up until a distance had been covered far greater than it would have been possible for the children to have travelled. The line returned and at a point further down the edge of the woods returned.

On the return trip the scrutiny of the ground was so sharp that a cuff botton lost when the area was gone over previously was picked up. Throughout the day the search was kept up with tireless vigor, and also long into the night.

On Tuesday the same number again searched adjoining areas, including the marsh and beach, all of which had been gone over thoroughly on Sunday evening.

Search Without Hope.

By Wednesday whatever hope there was of finding the children had been abandoned. Yet the hunt was continued through with a decrease in numbers. Every likely and unlikely spot was visited. Not a trace, not a sign. It was thought that had the little ones been struggling through the branches there clothes would have been torn and some tell-tale fragments left. A shred of the boy's red blouse for instance would have given some inkling. Such a vivid color would have been noticed, but absolutely nothing was seen.

Father, Alone, Continues Hunt.

This afternoon the number of searchers had narrowed down to a single man, the father of the children.

He was convinced that never again would he see them alive. Yet the sight of their bodies, he said, would bring to himself and wife a great relief.

The long drawn out suspense was killing. By the window of the little farm house kitchen sat his wife, the strip of red cloth in her lap, her eyes on the long stretches of dark forest.

Mother Confirms Ugly Rumors.

By The Telegraph representative she was asked how much truth there was in a certain ugly rumor circulated at Cape Tormentine Station. It was to the effect that last week her little daughter, Ollie, had come to her complaining that a man living in the neighborhood had attempted to act indecently with her. For a moment Mrs. Creamer hesitated. Then with a glance at her husband she said:

"It is the truth. Ollie did come to me with a complaint. What the poor little dear did say made me extremely uneasy."

Over in the Trenholm house, Russell Trenholm, his sister, Miss Belle and three brothers were found partaking of their supper. The father was the late Albert Trenholm, and the mother is at the present time on a visit a few miles up the coast. An elder brother opened the door. Russell appears to be just a typical country youth. He is of somewhat large frame, is of fair complexion. He finished eating before relating his story of the case. What he said was substantially as follows:

Trenholm's Story.

"I left home between five and half-past 5 o'clock Sunday evening last. I was going for the cows. First I went up back of the house, then across the fields to the edge of the woods and on down toward the Creamer house. I met Ollie and Ralph and Geneva Creamer. They were together in the field not far from the little brook back of the house. They wanted to know what I was doing. I said I was looking for the cows. Then Ollie and Ralph wanted to know if they couldn't come and help me find them. I told them

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PRESTON ON THE WITNESS STAND

Charges Secretary of Strathcona With Having His Stolen Letters

Opposition Produces Copy of One of the Documents Before the Public Accounts Committee and Questions Immigration Superintendent About It and His Relations With Leopold.

Ottawa, May 17—(Special)—W. T. R. Preston, the superintendent of immigration in Europe, appeared before the public accounts committee today. The room was crowded. Mr. Barker, of Hamilton, examined the witness.

The relations of Mr. Preston with the Leopold office were soon reached. Evidently this is to be one of the imporant points in the examination.

Mr. Preston said that Leopold came to him with recommendations from the Baron Hirsch people and others on the continent. What he (Preston) wanted was to secure immigration for the dominion and he thought Leopold could assist in that work. He assisted Leopold in getting a license from the Dominion, the Allans and other steamship companies which were doing business with Canada. This did not interfere with the North Atlantic Trading Company.

Mr. Preston stated emphatically that Leopold was the bureau.

Mr. Barker—"Were you in the bureau?"

Mr. Preston—"I certainly was not."

Mr. Preston had discontinued the connection when he heard it was being stated in Canada he had a relation of a business character with Leopold. He had no control over the people Leopold sent to Canada. He now was handling artisans.

To a question by Mr. Barker as to some priviate correspondence Mr. Preston said he had such correspondence. The letters he had brought were incomplete.

Mr. Barker—"Why?"

Letters Stolen from Him.

Mr. Preston—"Because some of the letters were stolen from my office."

When he missed the letters his suspicion fell on one of his clerks who had relations with the secretary of the high commissioner's office, W. L. Griffiths. The caretaker of the building told him that in March, 1905, a man in a dress suit had gained admittance to Preston's office on the plea that he wanted papers for Lord Starthcona. Mr. Preston found two or three letter books and a number of fyles were missing. He wrote Lord Strathcona stating that if they turned up in the high commissioner's office they should be returned to him. Mr. Preston said Lord Starthcona had admitted to him that the missing papers from Preston's office were in the hands of Mr. Griffiths. Mr. Preston was going to place the matter in the hands of Scotland Yard. Lord Starthcona had firmly resisted this on the ground that scandal would attach to the high commissioner's office. He had been so firm that Mr. Preston hushed up the matter.

Mr. Barker asked Mr. Preston if he had ever corresponded with a man named Ennis regarding emigration. Mr. Preston said he had. Ennis was Liverpool agent of the Allan line. He had written him recommending the opening of a London agency and when the Allans declined he had recommended giving the London agency to Leopold.

Mr. Barker started to read extracts from a letter and asked Mr. Preston if he recognized it.

Mr. Preston said he could not answer until shown the letter.

Mr. Barker demurred.

The committee insisted that Mr. Preston be given the letter.

Mr. Barker passed it to him.

Mr. Preston—"Yes I recognize this letter. It is one that was stolen out of my office and turned up in the hands of Griffiths. It was not the original letter but a copy which has been made of it.

Mr. McLean, of Lunenburg, said he thought it was hardly consistent with the dignity of the committee to use as evidence letters which had been stolen, particularly a copy. A man who would steal letters would probably not hesitate to garble and falsify them in making copies.

Mr. Preston said he had no objection to the document being used. He could identify the contents. There was nothing in them he was ashamed of or desired to conceal.

The committee rose at 1 o'clock.

FIRE-BUG MINISTER A FORMER CONVICT

Waterloo, N. Y., May 17—In furtherance of his inquiry into the unusual case of Rev. Charles Stuart Bain, who is in the county jail on a charge of having set fire to the First Baptist church of Waterloo, March 6th last, a man who claims to be under influence which he has no power to resist, District Bodin today was advised by the warden of the Illinois state prison at Joliet that Charles S. Bain, alias G. W. Wilson, became a prisoner in that institution October 20, 1896, on a commitment from Kane county, charging embezzlement. The prisoner was given his final discharge May 23, 1899.

Mr. Bodin states that the photograph of Mr. Bain which was sent to Joliet has been returned with the statement of the warden to the effect that it is undoubtedly a picture of the former Illinois prisoner.

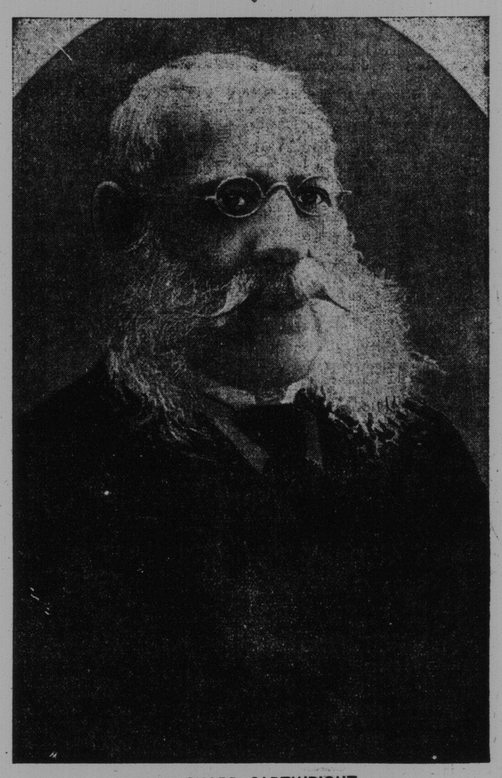
The district attorney also stated tonight that he had received a letter saying Mr. Bain was tried at Converse (Ind.), in 1893 by an ecclestical court on a charge of lying and conduct unbecoming a minister and that he was dismissed from the Presbyterian ministry as a result. Some letters from former neighbors of Mr. Bain testified that at times the man undoubtedly was under some strange spell and that while under the influence he acted out of all accord with his general mode of life.

CARTWRIGHT'S SCHEME TO REFORM SENATE

Warns Members That the People Will Insist on a Change

Would Have Membership of Seventy-two, Twelve from the Maritime Provinces, and Same Number from Ontario, Quebec and the Northwest Each, and the Federal Government to Appoint Twenty-four—Suggests That Their Powers Be Extended, But a Bill That Passes the Commons Three Times Could Not Be Blocked.

Ottawa, May 17.—(Special)—Sir Richard Cartwright continued the debate on senate reform today. He said all were aware of an agitation in the country recently against the senate. The charges against the senate varied but the chief complaint was that the senate was an expensive and not altogether necessary body. As one of the younger members of the senate, Sir Richard apologized for taking part in the debate at so early a stage. His excuse was, if his Irish friends would permit him to say so, that he had known the senate before it had been born.



SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT

Whatever the senate's capacity for good was there was no doubt as to its capacity for mischief. Having had experience in a government with a hostile senate majority against it he could testify as to this. The question of senate reform was largely academic. He wanted it understood that he was speaking not for the government but for himself. It was a question that should be discussed frankly. Whatever might be the eventual fate of the senate there was no hurry about bringing it about.

An old prime minister had said the senate was a protection of the smaller provinces against the majorities of the larger provinces in the house. The consent of the smaller provinces would have to be obtained to any change in the constitution of the senate before the British parliament would grant an amendment to the act of union.

Single Chamber Dangerous.

Under the federal system it would be dangerous to leave legislation to a single chamber. A single chamber was more likely, than a double, to pass hasty and extreme legislation. Under the system of government in Canada it was easy for the supporters of certain ideas to combine and carry a number of seats. Suppose a set of faddists should carry forty or fifty seats at a general election. It might result in the government yielding and the passage of unwise legislation might be the result. The second chamber was a protection against this.

He had thought that the members of the lower house should be entitled to cast two ballots for every question, one to go on record for the benefit of their constituents and the other a secret ballot to express their opinions.

The senate was a place for representation of certain bodies that were not able to obtain proper representation in the lower house. The Ontario Roman Catholics were an illustration of this. Sir Richard had always felt that the 400,000 Roman Catholics of that province had been inadequately represented. They now had more in the lower house than ever before but they numbered only nine and two of these were French. In Quebec, where the Protestants formed only an eighth of the population they were given twelve representatives. That is an eighth of the population was able to return a sixth of the representatives. In Ontario a sixth of the population was able to return only a twelfth or a thirteenth of the representatives. The senate seemed necessary to give the Ontario Roman Catholics proper representation in parliament.

Liberals Favor Reform.

There was no doubt Liberals favored senate reform. Each party should have an adequate representation in the senate. His idea was a senate in which the two parties would be fairly represented. If the limit was changed it should be changed in both directions. If eighty was too old for senatorial usefulness, thirty was too young for senatorial discretion. The rights of existing members would have to be respected. However, as the members passed away they could be replaced by men appointed under an age limit or under a term limit of say twelve years.

As to the reform in the character of the representation Sir Richard thought that at least some of the membership should be men who had experience as cabinet ministers in either government, as lieu-

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CHAMBERLAIN STILL HOPEFUL OF VICTORY

Declares That Battle for Tariff Reform is Bound to Win, and That People Are Becoming Converted Rapidly to His Doctrine—Has No Time to Visit Canada Now.

Montreal, May 17—(Special)—The Star's London correspondent cables today: C. R. Hosmer, of Montreal, was Mr. Chamberlain's guest.

Mr. Chamberlain replied to the following effect when asked for a message to the Canadian people:

"Don't for one moment suppose I or those with me here have abated one jot of our enthusiasm for and our determination to carry, imperial fiscal reform. It is the one question for every thinking Englishman, and must and will win, probably more quickly than now seems possible. For the moment a big majority stands against us in the British parliament, but that big majority was only made possible by divergent causes and interests that cannot be reconciled and cannot hold together. At any rate my battle cry is "tariff reform." The movement was never fuller of promise than now."

Mr. Hosmer urged a visit to Canada, and Mr. Chamberlain replied: "Yes, I know how kind you Canadians are. I fully appreciate all you say, but you must see my chief work lies here, and just now it is the British people that stand most in need of education in the big imperial issues at stake and for the moment I must remain here and leave my colonial friends to continue to do their part in their own good way. We have the same great end in view."

Mr. Hosmer says Mr. Chamberlain was full of vigor and in the best of spirits.