

POOR DOCUMENT

MC 234

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B., MONDAY, APRIL 12 1909

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THE ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (INC.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$1.00 a year.

TELEPHONE:—

BUSINESS OFFICE, 11.

EDITORIAL and NEWS DEPT., 117.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., APRIL 12, 1909.

THAT ANTI-MOVEMENT.

The have wrought by consumption and the necessity of eradicating this disease occupied a prominent place in the minds of St. John people some time ago. The importance of the matter was so fully recognized that steps were taken to commence an active campaign for the betterment of existing conditions. An association was formed with considerable blowing of trumpets and it looked as if great things were to be accomplished. So far, however, nothing has been accomplished, and it is hard for the man on the street to discover that anything has been accomplished or even attempted. The association may be doing excellent work but if it is, it is most successfully hiding its light beneath a bushel and that is not a good policy for such an organization.

If the movement is merely suffering from the reaction which usually follows a big popular demonstration it is time for those interested to begin to stir themselves again and continue their good work. Conditions are just as bad now as they were several months ago and no better time could be found for active work along this line than the present season. This is the time of the year when the seeds of consumption are sown, as a study of statistics will show, and it should be the time when the work of combatting the disease should be most active. The work of making death as far as possible for those in the advanced stages is a very desirable one but it is much more desirable to save those who have not reached that stage. If people could be taught the importance of safeguarding themselves against the possibility of contracting the disease there would be a noticeable decrease in the death rate. This seems to offer a good field for educational work by the association.

To make any impression on a man which is as strong as tuberculosis is a work of such magnitude that it is probably hard to begin to begin. The most pressing need seems to be for assistance to those suffering from the disease. To render this aid we need sanatoria, for those in the earlier stages of the disease the chances of recovery are bright. For those whose doom is sealed there should be homes where they could be given every comfort without being in their last days a menace to the health of others.

The work which will tell the most in the long run, however, is that, the arm of which is prevention. Much can be done by educating the individual to protect himself from infection. Fresh air, sunshine and outdoor exercise will go a long way towards dispelling this plague but under present conditions no one can feel safe because of the carelessness of others. The fact that tuberculosis is highly infectious must be recognized and steps must be taken to lessen the danger to many others which may be caused by a solitary case. Because disease is not as violent as smallpox it should be as carefully guarded against but it is only by adopting measures almost as stringent as those employed in dealing with smallpox that the white plague can be stamped out.

Much can be done by educating the people up to the danger of the disease and the importance of avoiding it in the first place or treating it with the utmost care if it is contracted. Work of some definite nature is needed to supplement this. It should be made compulsory to report every case of consumption to the Board of Health and each case should receive special attention from those qualified to deal with it. Such a course would undoubtedly restore to health many whose valuable lives would otherwise be lost to the community. Still more important, however, is the fact that it could be used to protect others from the scourge. All civilized nations recognize the right of the state to protect itself against the more virulent diseases and the effect of this policy is shown in the fact that such diseases as smallpox are no longer a serious menace to any community. Now that this has been accomplished it is high time to commence a similar war of extermination against tuberculosis and advantage should be taken of every means which will make towards this end.

The work is tremendously big and everyday wasted means lives lost. It seems to be up to the association to get busy.

AN IDEAL GONE.

To the everlasting disgrace of Britain, President Castro has been deported from Martinique and is now on a steamer sailing towards France. In the whole history of the empire Britain's doors have been thrown wide open to the fugitive seeking shelter; so man, however undesirable from a political standpoint, has been refused

the protection of the British flag. But the empire has come down from this position, has lowered itself to meet the wishes of a bunch of United States capitalists having interests in Venezuela and for the first time has closed its gates to one who sought shelter. On request from the Washington government, all British ports in the south were shut against Castro, and this decision, while no doubt extremely gratifying to those engaged in the exploitation of Venezuelan resources, will be remembered in history as Britain's sacrifice of a time-honored custom. The British flag no longer offers its protection to all who seek it.

ISCHIAN CRADLE SONG.

Where the purple seas were the yellow sands caressing,
Where the fig and orange trees were fruited lush and deep,
Mid the fragrant vineyards that
wreath Mount Etna's brow,
I heard an Ischian mother softly sing her babe to sleep:

"Ninna, nanna, hushabye, my baby;
Ninna, nanna, hush, my little son;
Naughty wolves have eaten all the lambskin,
Ninna, nanna, sleep, my little one."

Once again I heard her, in a dark low chamber,
In the mighty city, with its clangor and its roar,
And her crooning took my vision back across the shining waters
To the laden fields and orchards of the fair Ischian shore.

"Ninna, nanna, hushabye, my baby,
Ninna, nanna, hush, my little son;
Naughty wolves can never find out mother's lambskin,
Ninna, nanna, sleep, my little one."

SONG OF THE MOTOR BOAT.

Come, boys, we've turned the buoy line and now to do our best;
For this must be our race today and now to pass the rest.
With rubber hoods and goggles eyes we look like monsters of the deep that lived in Sinbad's day;
But looks are not for motor tars, it's steady hands and nerves
To hold her in the sea, she cuts and stately when she severs.

Speed! Speed! Give us more speed!
Fie! Fie! to restraint! 'Tis weakness that heeds;
Push the gauge till it quakes like a reed—
For the song of the motor boat—Speed! More Speed!

The engines thump like kettledrums, the white spray flicks our prov, Ho! Ho! if the flying Dutchman ship could only sight us now;
We'd challenge her to race today and behind us the ancient phantom ship, the white spray flicks our prov, Ho! Ho! if the flying Dutchman ship could only sight us now;
We'd challenge her to race today and behind us the ancient phantom ship, the white spray flicks our prov, Ho! Ho! if the flying Dutchman ship could only sight us now;

Speed! Speed! Give us more speed!
On that magic word our minds are now keyed;
Be it Frenchman, Italian, Briton or Swede—
The song of the motor boat: Speed! More Speed!

The gray gulls swoop above our heads and shriek a vain protest,
To the mighty shell that crashes on through the long green waves we breast;
With hissing tubes and churning wheels we cleave the waters clean,
And leave behind a three mile wake and a whiff of gasoline;
Perhaps old "Nep" himself peeps up as we rip through the waves,
Then hides his face and beats retreat to his deepest ocean caves.

Speed! Speed! Give us more speed!
On that gray belled French boat will be in the lead,
Danger, you say? Pooh! Danger, indeed!
When the song of the motor boat is Speed! More Speed!

Sir Leopold McClintock, the Arctic explorer, who died recently, was once giving an account of his experiences amid the ice fields of the north, as told in the San Francisco Chronicle. "We certainly would have traveled much farther," he explained, "had not our dogs given out at a critical moment."

"But," exclaimed a lady, who had been listening very intently, "I thought that the Eskimo dogs were perfectly tireless creatures."

Sir Leopold's face wore a whimsical gloomy expression as he replied: "I—er—speak in a culinary sense, Miss."

Mrs. Malaprop—Young Sharp will have to apologize before I'll speak to him again.

Miss Interest—Did he insult you?

Mrs. Malaprop—Did he? The last time I met him I told him that my uncle, Lord de Style, had been impudently attacked, and he had the impudence to ask if he 'whistled at crossings.' He's an unsympathetic brute.

From the dark kitchen there emanated a series of thumps and angry exclamations. Jones was looking for the cat.

"Pat!" called the voice from the stairway.

"Go to bed and let me alone," blurted Jones. "I've just barked my shins."

AMERICAN TOURIST FOUND DEAD IN FRANCE

Had His Head Cut Off by a Train—Doubt as to Whether It Was Accident or Suicide.

STRASHER, France, April 12.—A middle aged, well dressed American, Emily Amy, by name, was killed on the railroad tracks here yesterday afternoon. His headless body was found near the station, but it has not been definitely established whether the man was accidentally killed or committed suicide. Among his belongings was a circular letter from the Creker National Bank of San Francisco on the union of London and Smith Bank, limited numbered 214, on which a sum had been obtained recently from the credit of Lyonsale de Mentona.

BULLDOG IN LOVE WITH TEDDY BEAR

Prize Boston Animal Causes a Sensation With His Pet in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, April 12.—A two-thousand-dollar Boston bulldog tenderly carrying a Teddy bear by the nape of the neck and apparently trying to keep Bruin from soiling his feet on the pavement, was a sight that attracted the attention of pedestrians in Canal street a short time ago, and finally led a reporter to unearth an interesting story. It is of a dog's gift and touching devotion to the toy.

On account of the canine's unusual violence and the great number of battles he has won, his mistress, Miss Phyllis Gilmore, gave him the name of Ferocious. As Miss Gilmore, Ferocious and Teddy bear entered the lobby of a hotel, in an effort to escape the attention of the gathering crowd that had followed from Canal street, a score of the curious stood on the pavement and stared in to see what the dog, she cuts and stately when she severs.

They were soon rewarded by seeing the canine prize winner walking straightway to the most comfortable looking chair in the lobby and carefully placing his pet thereon in a sitting posture. He then backed away a few feet and, crouching upon his great haunches, gazed intently in the eyes of his Teddy, all the while keeping up a low whining, as if trying to inquire why his pet did not romp with him.

When asked for an explanation of the dog's unusual action Miss Gilmore said: "The truth of the matter is that the affection that Ferocious shows his Teddy is a really rare thing. It is the case of a dog's remarkable degree of devotion and still more remarkable memory. "When Ferocious was a pup and hardly able to waddle I owned a cub bear, in the same state of infancy. As the two grew up they became fast friends and would romp together all day. But about thirteen months ago the little bear died and Ferocious has not been the same dog since that last week. "I had him out in Canal street for a walk when I saw that he was looking through it. He seemed wild with joy and I could not resist the temptation and I took the little stuffed animal and he has since regained his old spirit. "Do you know," continued Miss Gilmore, "I really believe that Ferocious thinks he has found his puphood companion. When I feed him he takes the Teddy by the neck and shakes him into his food, as if trying to make it share his meals. When I take him to his box at night he will not sleep unless I let him rest his head or paws upon his Teddy."

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

The Easter services in the various churches of the Church of England were very largely attended and in most cases there were special offerings and music appropriate to the occasion. The number of Easter communicants was as follows:

St. James'	210
St. John's	200
Trinity	478
St. Mary's	205
St. Paul's	323
St. John Baptist	108
St. Luke's	292
St. George's	180
St. Jude's	120
Fairview	70

Total 2,805 |

The special offering at St. Luke's amounted to about \$1,200. St. James' \$200 and St. Mary's \$150. Meetings will be held at various churches this evening for the election of church wardens and vestrymen and delegates to synod.

SUCCESSFUL UGLY WOMEN.

Successful women were not always of irreproachable beauty or modeling. Thus the Princess d'Evrol of Louis XV's time was one; the silk of Montaigne's mouth reached her ears; Mme. de Maintenon was thin, meager, yellowish; La Valliere lame, Gabrielle d'Estrees one armed, Anne Bolwyn six fingered.

SEVEN MONTHS OF FEAR ON POWDER SHIP Captain Peter Erikson Tells of Thrilling Trip With Crew of Thirteen.

Barquentine With 75,000 Casks of High Explosive Aboard Sailed 8,000 Miles While Looking Badly.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 11.—"I've sailed for twelve superlatives," declares Captain Peter Erikson, of the little 677 ton barquentine Good News, whose memorable passage from Wilmington, Del., to Tacoma attracted the attention of the maritime world last being thirteen again, nor a yellow cat aboard."

The Good News rides at anchor in the bay, having arrived here for the first time from the north, with nothing to reveal what she passed through on her long and tempestuous voyage of seven months, but it would take volumes to tell of her thrilling escape from destruction, of the sleepless days and nights passed by the crew while the vessel, divested of spars and canvas, plunged wildly in the ocean's grasp, battling with the elements, which sought to send her to a watery grave. The danger, however, by the thirteen men on the powder ship can be realized only by those who have passed through so terrible an experience.

When the Good News finally reached her destination, after she had been practically given up for lost she was but a hulk, with a crazy looking aggregation of spars showing above decks, and none would have recognized in her the trim craft that seven months ago, with masts majestically spearing the sky, left the Delaware Breakwater behind. "It was an experience with which few men have met," said Captain Erikson, "but not one of my men failed, perhaps because it was a case of life or death, for that was the prize always at stake. There were few uninterrupted nights during that voyage of seven months. At best it is ticklish business standing up for a vessel of 75,000 casks of blasting powder, the most dangerous explosive, under your feet, but when you're battered right and left with nothing decent to sail under, matters are much worse and the feeling it gives you is peculiar."

STARTED IN JANUARY.

"We left Wilmington on January 18, 1907, our cargo being for the Du Pont de Nemours Powder Works. Breakwater, we were compelled to wait for better weather, and it was not until January 22 that we were anchored and began our eventful passage."

"The first bad weather we struck in was on the 24th, when a hard blow we shipped a tremendous sea, which swept us fore and aft, completely flooding the sailors' quarters and the galley."

"After that we made several good runs and were prepared to meet the worst that the Pacific Ocean then began. We tackled and beat, but oftentimes when we were driven back by the winds which blew against us."

"During the forty days we were beating around we had no more than a cold and a storm of snow and hail made the work of sailing much harder, and we managed to make but one run to the Pacific Ocean then began."

"On May 1st we were in the barquentine was in latitude 42.33 south, longitude 82.27 west, the first serious mishap occurred. The sparker boom and mast came away with the sheet shackle."

"For several days we bucked on successfully until the early morning of May 28, when the sparker boom and mast came away with the sheet shackle."

"It all happened in about fifteen minutes. Some of us thought the ship had exploded. There was a terrific crash and in less than time than it took to tell it things above deck looked like the devil's own litter."

"With the first blast of the gale the foremast was stripped, and we were left crippled and helpless, while a great mass of tangled spars and rigging went by the board into the sea."

"We were now at the mercy of the raging wind and sea. The fore end main topmast backstays snapped, and soon after the topmast, fore and main, and the fore top-gallant mast came down, the jibboom carried away and the spars went over the side, held only by a tangled mass of cordage. When the fore top-gallant and topmasts came down the yards also carried away, the fore yard being broken in two."

"The barquentine lay in the trough of the sea, driving before the gale like a storm-beaten gull, while no hand could guide her course. She was like a nutshell, at the mercy of the billows. After everything above had gone, the craft lay with the sheet shackle, the wreckage, so that she would not heel over."

"I gave the order to cut away everything to save the vessel, and the men worked like demons, for they were saving something more than the ship. It was a case of seeing land again or filling done graves at the bottom of the sea."

"While we struck at the cables and cordage that held the litter of wreckage, wave after wave swept over the vessel. There was not a dry place aboard. There was no time to think of eating, and for hours and hours the men labored, hacking away at the wreckage during intervals between the seas which raged fore and aft."

"In this crippled condition after the gale moderated on the second day, the

Good News crept along and then came the task of getting some canvas up on her. We were about 800 miles off shore from Valparaiso. The task of rigging the vessel was a great problem. Among the men there was now who could fit a sail, and this job devolved upon myself.

"Within twenty days we managed to get up an outfit of gear almost beyond description. The port half of the foremast was shipped in place of the lost jibboom; the sparker boom was unshipped and used for the foretopmast; the sparker and main cargo gaff were unshipped and replaced the main topmast."

"Then came the task of getting up a canvas. With one of the crew I spent hours on the poop cutting and sewing sails and fitting ropes and bolts. We had plenty of fore and aft canvas, but no top-sails, while topgallant and skysails were recut into staysails. We had plenty of fore and aft canvas, but no top-sails, while topgallant and skysails were recut into staysails. We had plenty of fore and aft canvas, but no top-sails, while topgallant and skysails were recut into staysails."

"At times the vessel leaked badly, but we managed to stop her up fairly well with canvas and copper. We also ran out of wood. We saw land, and 215 days after having started our voyage we lay at anchor on the bottom of the sound, much the worse for wear, but every man of us safe and sound and thankful for our deliverance from the perils which had beset us."

RETAINS THE TITLE OF WORLD'S CHAMPION TYPIST

Workman Fell to His Death—Body of Woman Suicide Found—Fatal Auto Accident.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 10.—A surprising contest which was announced to be for the world's championship brought to a close tonight the 11th annual convention of the eastern commercial teachers' association. The winner of the contest was Miss Rose L. Fox, of New York, who averaged 77 1/2 words a minute. H. L. Coombs, of New York, finished second, with an average of 71 1/2 words, and Cella Stranewitz, of Brooklyn, third, her average being 59 3/8.

PURE FOOD DISPLAY AND PANTRY COOKING.

Of great interest to all who appreciate delicate cooking, the most approved methods, and the purest materials is the present practical demonstration of Armory House, Charlotte Street. They select a prominent and central dry good store, for their display rather than a grocery store, as it would be unfair to give to one grocer the great benefits of such an elaborate display over another. Examples of fancy chafin dish cooking, every morning and afternoon. All samples gratis. After the demonstration is over, all these goods will be on sale at the best prices.

THE BEST LAID PLAN.

Husband (who is going to the theatre with his wife)—There; I took time by the forelock tonight. Here I am an hour before-hand, with my evening clothes all on and everything ready. Now I'll go downstairs and have a quiet smoke while you get ready. Wife—Oh, darling! Can you ever forgive me? "What's the matter now?"

"Why, the cook told me the furnace fire went out this afternoon, as the furnace man failed to come. The baby has a cold, you know. Would you mind going down in the cellar and making it over? You've just got time, love."—New York Herald.

HIS USUAL RECOURSE.

Chicago Tribune: The Munsterboms, who had been invited to the fashionable wedding, were late in arriving. "I'm so sorry," said the usher at the door, "but every seat in the church is taken."

"That means, of course," irritably answered Mr. Munsterbom, "that I've got to hustle out and buy five tickets from some scalper!"

STAR WANT ADS. BRING RESULTS

Store open till 9 p.m. Monday April 12 1909

Men's Tan Blucher Boots At \$3.50 Per Pair

We have just opened a very natty line of Men's Tan Boots at this price. Chancellor last, different widths, dressy patterns. This is just one of our great big values.

— SEE FOR YOURSELF —

PERCY J. STEEL, FOOT FURNISHER, 519-521 Main St. SUCCESSOR TO WM. YOUNG

MR. DUBOIS IS NABBED

Railway Contractor is Held at Montreal Police Headquarters INNOCENT, HE SAYS

MONTREAL, April 11.—The local police have at last been able to lay their hands upon Orner Dubois, the railway contractor on the New Brunswick, and of the National Transcontinental, who did up the men employed by him and other people to the extent, it is estimated, of several thousand dollars. Dubois is now at the police headquarters here. He admits his identity, but declares that he is not guilty as charged. Several days ago Dubois went into F. H. Hopkins & Co. place and ordered \$88 worth of supplies, presenting a check signed by McCoy and Wilford of Fredericton, N. B., for \$88, per O. B. Jackson, the firm's accountant. The genuineness of the check was doubted, and Dubois, becoming alarmed, fled and managed to evade the police for a few days longer. Jackson is now on his way to Montreal to identify the accused and testify to the forgery of the check.

AMERICAN PRINCESS DEAD.

Workman Fell to His Death—Body of Woman Suicide Found—Fatal Auto Accident.

ROME, April 11.—Princess Elizabeth Brancaccio, who was Elizabeth Hickson-Field, of New York, died here today after a long illness. The marriage of Prince Salvatore Brancaccio and Mrs. Hickson-Field took place at Paris in 1879.

PORTLAND, Me., April 11.—The body of Wells Main, a member of a heretofore Maine construction crew, was found on the flats near the Ligena end of the railroad bridge this morning.

While returning to his boarding place in Ligena from the city he had evidently fallen from the bridge into the water. He was about 40 years old and unmarried.

BOSTON, Mass., April 11.—The body of Mrs. Annie Barton who disappeared here last night, was found today floating in Muddy River in the rear of the New Art Museum on Huntington Avenue. Mrs. Barton was over 60 years of age and lived with her daughter at 38 Gainsboro street. She is believed to have become dependent over her ill health and took her own life.

LYNN, Mass., April 11.—Despite the best efforts of R. D. Smith, who was driving an automobile which struck Augustus Simard tonight, Simard died at the hospital to which he was hurried in Smith's machine. Smith states that Simard stepped in front of his machine and that he did not see him until just before his automobile struck him. Simard was 38 years old and employed as a shoemaker. He leaves a widow and six children.

Prompt Delivery of Medicines a Strong Point With Us.

It is human nature to want medicine in a hurry and we recognize this fact and make it a point to dispense and deliver all prescriptions just as quickly as possible. If you can't conveniently come with your prescriptions, please us to send for them or ask your doctor to phone them to us. We will find us as good as our word in getting your medicines promptly.

Telephone, 4004.

E. Clinton Brown, Druggist, Dispensing Chemist, Cor. Union and Waterloo Street

WARNING!

The public are warned against a man selling glasses in the city, and representing himself to be D. Boyaner, the Optician, of 38 Dock Street, or his agent. We warn the public to have nothing to do with this man as he is an impostor.

D. BOYANER.

DEATHS

SMITH—In this city, on the 11th inst., Thomas Smith, at the age of 56. Service at his late residence, 45 Lombard street, Tuesday, at 2 o'clock.

DAVIS—At Misses, on April 10th, John Davis, son of James Davis, aged 30 years, leaving a wife, two children and two sisters, to mourn their loss.

Fowler—At Vancouver, B. C., the 8th April, of Bright's disease, C. Edward Fowler, in the seventy-first year of his age, leaving a large family, all residing in B. C. Deceased was born and lived for many years in the Parish of Upham, Kings County.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving remembrance of Harold Ernest Armstrong, Died April 12, 1909.

FERGUSON & PAGE.

Jewelry, Etc. 41 King St.

Easter Shoes

For Girls and Boys

Girls' Patent Coll. Cloth Top Button Boots.

Blacks, 12 to 2. \$2.25
" 8 to 11. 1.85
" 6 to 7 1/2. 1.50

Girls' Tan Laced Boots and, Oxford Ties, \$1.25 to \$2.00.
Boys' Patent Coll. Blucher Laced Boots, \$1.95 to \$2.85.
Boys' Fine Calf and Dressing Blucher, \$1.75 to \$2.50.

Francis & Vaughan

19 King Street

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE - - - TORONTO

Capital \$10,000,000 Res. \$6,000,000

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Are a most convenient way in which to carry money when travelling abroad. They are issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100 and \$200 and the exact amount payable in Austria, Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Italy, Norway, Russia, Sweden and Switzerland is stated on the face of each cheque, while in countries they are payable at current rates. The cheques and all information regarding them may be obtained at every office of the Bank.

St. John Branch—Cor. King and Germain Streets.
F. B. FRANCHER, Manager.

Laundry Notice.

The undersigned has removed his branch laundry from 123 Union street, to 46 Waterloo street, where he will conduct said business in future. Persons wishing goods called for or delivered can ring phone Main 1129.

HAN LEE.

CANADIAN ORDER FORESTERS

Assessment system, Fraternal Insurance.

NIGHT OF MEETINGS CITY COURTS COURT ST. JOHN, No. 476—Orange Hall, German street, 1st Friday in month.

COURT UNION JACK, No. 646—Orange Hall, German street, 4th Wednesday.

COURT NORTH END, No. 167—Union Hall, Main street, last Tuesday each month.

COURT YUKON, No. 73—Orange Hall, Simonds street, Third Wednesday.

COURT HIAWATHA, No. 73—Temperance Hall, Market Building, 1st Wednesday.

Officers of the order PALMER'S CHAMBERS, 64 Princess Street.

R. W. WICKMORE, District Deputy.

D. R. KENNEDY, District Organizer.

HOT X BUNS

ORDER EARLY AT ROBINSON'S BAKERY

80 CITY ROAD, 173 UNION ST. 109 MAIN ST, 417 MAIN ST.