

SIX

ST. JOHN STAR, TUESDAY OCTOBER 30, 1906.

## BILLY MADDEN, A SPORTING MAN, WHO WOULD BE SENATOR.



Charles Madden, Billy Madden's most famous pupil.

### BLOODSHED FEARED IN RUSSIA; TWO UNIVERSITIES CLOSED

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 29.—The universities of St. Petersburg and Kazan, two of the most important in Russia, were closed today by order of their respective faculty councils on account of the violation by students of the stipulation that open political meetings should not be held within the college precincts.

The speeches delivered and the resolutions passed at the great mass meetings held today in the university here, which lasted from noon until 7 o'clock, were so openly revolutionary and incendiary that the members of the faculty were unable to ignore this open defiance of the administration's ultimatum, to the enforcement of which they are pledged. The rector immediately summoned the council, which ordered the indefinite suspension of the institution.

The closing of the university at Kazan was accompanied by the proclamation of a condition of "extraordinary security" in the city and outlying suburbs in order to enable the authorities better to cope with the anticipated aftermath of disorder. A further decision by the Kazan faculty forbids students to enter the university campus.

### MYSTERIOUS MAIL ROBBERY OUT WEST

WINNIPEG, Oct. 29.—The railway mail officials and police authorities are discussing a mysterious mail robbery which is believed to have occurred in the vicinity of Elkhorst station, Friday night last, and as a result of which a sum of \$5,000, as well as valuable registered mail matter is missing. The vanished money was enclosed in a registered letter bag thrown from the early morning express from Winnipeg and was intended for a station on the Kinkora branch. Saturday morning when the bags reached the mail clerk on the branch train it was found that one of them had been cut open and valuable registered packages extracted. The bag is supposed to have been cut open after being thrown on the platform from the through express and before the agent had taken charge of the mail for the night.



The Future Senator.

### ANOTHER MAN RUINED BY BETTING ON RACES

MONTREAL, Oct. 29.—Henry S. Hull, a young Englishman who has been employed for some time as head bookkeeper by the Montreal office of Cambridge City is missing, and with him a large amount of the firm's money. As far as the auditors have been able to determine, the amount of embezzlement is about \$2,000. Hull has been gone since the first of the month. The matter has been kept quiet while the police were making an effort to capture the man. The money is reported to have gone in betting on races.

### MRS. D. W. MCCORMICK DIED YESTERDAY

She Was Taken Suddenly Ill in the Morning—Was Highly Esteemed by a Large Circle

Mrs. D. W. McCormick died suddenly yesterday afternoon at the Victoria hotel. Mrs. McCormick had been ill for several years, suffering from heart disease, but of late had been in fairly good health. Yesterday morning she was in the kitchen of the hotel, giving instructions to the culinary staff, and was taken suddenly ill about 10 o'clock. Two doctors were summoned, and Mrs. McCormick lingered on until four o'clock in the afternoon, when she died.

### REV. WILLIAM AMBROSE JONES



THE REV. DR. WILLIAM AMBROSE JONES

A former Philadelphia priest, who has been appointed Bishop of San Juan, Porto Rico. Father Jones received his theological education in Philadelphia, and was ordained by Archbishop Ryan.

### ANOTHER DEATH FROM EATING JELLIED CHICKEN

HAMILTON, Ont., Oct. 29.—Another death has resulted from the Haaken-Foster wedding feast in the Oneida township. The victim is Richard Laidman of Hinkbrook. He attended the wedding and ate soup of the jellied chicken. Shortly afterwards he contracted typhoid fever, and died yesterday. He was over eighty years of age. This makes the fourth victim.

It takes nerve to advertise successfully, but the profitable results are certain to the advertiser who has sufficient faith in printer's ink to wait till—Successful Advertising, London.

## THE CIRCULAR STUDY.

The Star's New Series of Short Stories.  
By Anna Katherine Green.

### A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR MR. GRYCE.

(Continued.)

Mr. Gryce felt himself at a greater disadvantage in his attempt to solve the mystery of this affair than in any other which he had entered upon in years. First, the victim had been a solitary man, with no household save his man-of-all-work, the mute. Secondly, he had lived in a portion of the city where no neighbors were possible, and he had even lacked, as it now seemed, any very active friends. Though some hours had elapsed since his death had been noted abroad, no one had appeared at the door with inquiries or information. This seemed odd, considering that he had been for some months a marked figure in this quarter of the town. But, then, everything about this man was odd, nor would it have been in keeping with his surroundings and peculiar manner of living for him to have had the ordinary associations of men of his class. This absence of the usual means of eliciting knowledge from the surrounding people, added to, rather than detracted from, the interest which Mr. Gryce was bound to feel in the case, and it was with a feeling of relief that a little before midnight he saw the army of reporters, medical men, officials, and such others as had followed in the coroner's wake, file out of the front door and leave him again for a few hours at least, master of the situation.

For were there yet two points which he desired to settle before he took his own much-needed rest. The first occupied his immediate attention. Passing before a chair in the hall on which a small boy sat dozing, he roused him with the remark: "Come, Jake, it's time to look lively. I want you to go with me to the exact place where that lady ran across you today."

"The boy, half dead with sleep, looked around him for his hat."

"I'd like to see my mother first," he pleaded. "She must be done up about me. I never stayed away so long before."

"Your mother knows where you are, sent a message to her hours ago. She gave me a very good report of you, Jake; says you're an obedient lad and that you never have told her a falsehood."

"She's a good mother," the boy firmly declared. "I'd be glad to treat her well. Here his hands fell on his cap which he put on his head. 'I'm ready,' said he."

Mr. Gryce at once led the way into the street.

The hour was late, and only certain portions of the city showed any real activity. Into one of these thoroughfares the present scene came, and before the darkened window of one of the lesser shops paused, while Jake pointed out the two stout frogs engaged with miniature swords in mortal combat at which he had been looking, when the lady came up and spoke to him.

Mr. Gryce eyed the boy rather than the frogs, though probably the former would have sworn that his attention had never left that miniature conflict.

"Was she a pretty lady?" he asked.

"The boy scratched his head in some perplexity."

"She made me a great deal afraid of her," he said. "She had very dark eyes, and she was very tall, and as if on this question there could be no doubt."

"And she was young, and carried a bunch of flowers, and seemed troubled? What! not young and carried no flowers—what was even anxious and trembling?"

"The boy, who had been shaking his head, looked nonplussed."

"I think as she was what you might call troubled. But she wasn't crying, and when she spoke to me, she put more feeling into her grip than into her voice. She just dragged me to the drug-store, sir. If she had given me any more, I should have wriggled away in spite of her. But I liked money, sir; I don't get too much of it. Mr. Gryce by this time was moving on. "Not young," he repeated to himself. "Some old flame, then, of Mr. Adams; they're apt to be dangerous, more dangerous than the young ones."

In front of the drug-store he paused. "Show me where she stood while you went in."

The boy pointed out the identical spot. He seemed as eager as the detective.

"And was she standing there when you came out?"

"Oh, on, sir; she went away while I was inside."

"Did you see her go? Can you tell me whether she went up street or down?"

"I had one eye on her, sir; I was afraid she was coming into the shop after me, and my arm was too sore for me to want her to climb hold on to it again. So when she started to go, I took a step nearer, and saw her move toward the curbstone and hold up her hand. But it wasn't a car she was after, for none came for several minutes."

The fold between Mr. Gryce's eyes perceptibly smoothed out.

"Then it was some cabman or hack-driver she halted. Were there any empty cabs about that you saw?"

"The boy had not noticed. He had reached the limit of his observations, and no amount of further questioning could elicit anything more from him. This Mr. Gryce soon saw, and giving him into the charge of one of his assistants who was on duty at this place, he proceeded back to the ill-omened house where the tragedy itself had occurred."

"Any one waiting for me?" he inquired of Styles, who came to the door.

"Yes, sir; a young man; name, Hines. Says he's an electrician."

"That's the man I want. Where is he?"

"In the parlor, sir."

"Good! I'll see him. But don't let any one else in. Anybody upstairs?"

"No, sir, all gone. Shall I go up or stay here?"

"You'd better go up, I'll look after the door."

Styles nodded, and went toward the stairs, up which he presently disappeared. Mr. Gryce proceeded to the parlor.

A dapper young man with an intelligent eye rose to meet him. "You sent for me," said he.

The detective nodded, asked a few questions, and seeming satisfied with the replies he received, led the way into Mr. Adams's study, from which the body had been removed to an upper room. As they entered, a mild light greeted them from a candle which, by Mr. Gryce's orders, had been placed on a small side table near the door. But once in, Mr. Gryce approached the larger table in the centre of the room, and placing his hand on one of the buttons before him, asked his companion to be kind enough to blow out the candle. This he did, leaving the room for a moment in total darkness. Then with a sudden burst of illumination, a marvelous glow of a deep violet color shot over the whole room, and the two men turned and faced each other both with inquiry in their looks, so unexpected was this theatrical effect to the one, and so inexplicable its cause and purpose to the other.

"That is but one slide," remarked Mr. Gryce. "Now I will press another button, and the color changes to pink, as you see. This one produces green, this one white, and this a bluish yellow, which is not becoming to either of us, I am sure. Now will you examine the connection, and see if there is anything peculiar about it?"

Mr. Hines at once set to work. But beyond the fact that the whole contrivance was the work of an amateur hand, he found nothing strange about it, except the fact that it worked so well.

Mr. Gryce showed disappointment.

"He made it, then, himself?" he asked.

"Undoubtedly, or some one else equally unacquainted with the latest method of wiring."

Mr. Gryce, then, took these books over here and see if sufficient knowledge can be got from them to enable an amateur to rig up such an arrangement as this."

Mr. Hines glanced at the shelf which Mr. Gryce had pointed out, and without taking out the books, answered briefly:

"A man with a deft hand and a stumbling over rugs to shut it himself. I don't know but I approve of this contrivance, only here he caught a rather serious expression on Mr. Gryce's face—the slide seems to be of somewhat curious construction. It is made of wood, as any sensible door ought to be, but of "

"Steel," finished Mr. Gryce in an odd tone. "This is the strangest thing yet. It begins to look as if Mr. Adams was daff on electrical contrivances."

"And as if we were prisoners here, supplemented the other. 'I do not see any means for drawing this slide back.'"

"Oh, there's another button for that, of course," Mr. Gryce carelessly remarked.

But they failed to find one.

"If you don't object," observed Mr. Gryce, after five minutes of useless search, "I will turn a more cheerful light upon the scene. Yellow does not seem to suit the occasion."

He rose, and for a moment he gave some one on the other side of this steel plate, we seem likely to remain here till morning."

"There is a man upstairs whom we may perhaps make hear, but what does this contrivance portend? It has a serious look to me, when you consider that every window in these two rooms has been built up almost under the roof."

"Yes, a very strange look. But before engaging in its consideration I should like a breath of fresh air. I cannot do anything while in confinement. My brain won't work."

Meanwhile Mr. Gryce was engaged in examining the huge plate of steel which served as a barrier to their escape. He found that it had been made—certainly at great expense—to fit the curve of the walls through which it passed. This was a discovery of some consequence, causing Mr. Gryce to grow still more thoughtful and to eye the smooth steel plate under his hand with an air of marked distrust.

"Mr. Adams carried his taste for the mechanical to great extremes," he remarked to the slightly uneasy man beside him. "This slide is very carefully fitted, and, if I am not mistaken, it will stand some battering before we are released."

"I wish that his interest in electricity had led him to attach such a simple thing as a bell."

"True, we have come across no bell."

"It would have smacked too much of the ordinary to please him."

Star Story No. 12.

"Try the effect of a blow, a quick blow with this silver-mounted alpenstock. Some one should hear and come to our assistance."

"I will try my whistle first; it will be better understood."

But though Mr. Gryce both whistled and struck many a resounding knock upon the barrier before them, it was an hour before he could draw the attention of Styles, and five hours before an opening could be effected in the wall large enough to admit of their escape, so firmly was this barrier of steel fixed across the sole outlet from this remarkable room.

(To be continued.)

TERRIBLY DISTRESSING.

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A month's treatment for \$1.00 at all drugists, or the Wilson-Fyfe Co. Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE FROM  
ST. JOHN.

Effective Oct. 14th, 1906.

Trains Daily Except Sunday—Atlantic Time

DEPARTURES

7.00 A. M. DAY EXPRESS—For Bangor, Portland and Boston; connecting for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, Etc. Pullman Parlor Car. St. John to Boston.

8.05 P. M. FREDERICTON EXPRESS

—Making all intermediate stops. 6.05 P. M. EXPRESS—For Montreal and Boston, connecting at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton and at Madam J. for Woodstock and St. Stephen. At Vancouver train divides: One section going through to Montreal where connections are made for Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo, Chicago and St. Paul; and with Western and Pacific Expresses for Winnipeg and Canadian Northwest, Vancouver and all Pacific Coast points. Other section goes through to Boston via Bangor and Portland.

Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Boston.

C. P. Dining Car. St. John to Mattawamkeag.

ARRIVALS

8.30 A. M. Fredericton Express.

12.05 P. M. Montreal and Boston Express.

11.15 P. M. Boston Express.

C. E. LUSHER, W. B. HOWARD, C. P. Agent, D. P. Agent, Montreal, P. Q. St. John, N. B.

## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, Oct. 14th, 24th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 9—Mixed train to Moncton ... 6.30

No. 9—Express for Halifax, Campbellton, Pt. du Chene and the Sydney ... 7.00

No. 28—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou ... 12.25

No. 9—Express for Sussex ... 17.10

No. 14—Express from Quebec and Montreal, also Pt. du Chene ... 19.00

No. 10—Express for Moncton, the Sydney and Halifax ... 22.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9—From Halifax, Pictou and the Sydney ... 6.30

No. 9—Express from Sussex ... 8.30

No. 12—Express from Montreal, Quebec and Pt. du Chene ... 12.45

No. 28—Mixed from Moncton ... 16.30

No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton ... 17.10

No. 1—Express from Moncton ... 21.20

No. 11—Mixed from Moncton (daily) 4.00

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time, 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

TIME TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 271.

GEORGE CARVILLE, C. T. A.

## Intercolonial Railway

Tender—Works at Halifax.

Separate Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside, "Tender for Double-Tracking, Halifax," or "Tender for Engine House, Halifax," or "Tender for Pier No. 5, Halifax," as the case may be, will be received up to and including

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3RD, 1906, for Grading and Double-Tracking the Custom Factory Branch between the old engine house and the Kempt Road, and for Grading and Track-Laying in the new yard between Kempt Road and Windsor Street, the building of a 36-Store Engine House, and for the removal and dressing out of Pier No. 5.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Technical Agent at Halifax, N. S., at the office of the Secretary of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., and at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Oct. 16th, 1906.

20-10-4 nov 2

## EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.

WINTER REDUCED RATES

Effective to May 1, 1907.

St. John to Portland \$3.00.

St. John to Boston \$2.50.

Steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston.

RETURNING

From Boston at 9 a. m., via Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

All cargo, except live stock, via the steamers of this company, is insured against fire and marine risk.

W. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

## REVISED STATEMENT SHOWS

I.C.R. SURPLUS \$93,882

OTTAWA, Oct. 29.—A revised statement of the Intercolonial Railway returns shows that the surplus for last year amounted to \$93,882. The Intercolonial property made a profit of \$61,915, and the Windsor branch a profit of \$31,967.

The Prince Edward Island railway had a deficit of \$25,922.

## The Canadian Drug Co.

Is Ready for Business

Our new premises are completed and an entirely new stock of goods is ready for our patrons.

Orders will be filled immediately upon receipt and every endeavor will be made to give complete satisfaction to all.

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