


# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS



**Father Morrissey's "No. 11" Cures Stomach Troubles.**

When your stomach is working right you never know it is there. But when it feels as heavy as lead—when you have Heartburn, Belching of Wind, Sourness, a gnawing hunger, with distress after eating—when you feel irritable and depressed—then you may know that the digestive fluids in the stomach are not sufficient to digest what you eat.

Father Morrissey's "No. 11" Tablets supply these fluids in concentrated form. Each tablet, dissolved in the stomach, will digest 1 3/4 pounds of food, which is more than an average meal.

Read what Father Morrissey's treatment did for Mr. Gosline, of Salmon Lake. He writes Nov. 30, 1908: "I was troubled with indigestion, so severe that I really thought I had cancer of the stomach. I took much doctors' remedies, till I was forced to seek another resource, and this was the Rev. Father Morrissey. His treatments worked miracles, until I have been entirely cured, so that now I do not look so the quality of the diet but to the quantity."

53  
soc. at your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

### Identifying Criminals Around the World.

A few days ago M. Lepine, Paris Chief of Police, found in his morning mail a letter with an American stamp which read:

I inclose herewith Bertillon and finger print card of one Jean Raoul arrested in this city March 31, 1909, for snatching a purse from a lady in our streets. This man has been here but a short time, and says he comes from Paris. Do you know him and has he a criminal record?

J. B. COOK,  
Chief of Police, San Francisco Cal., United States of America.

"Send it to M. Bertillon," was all M. Lepine said. Half an hour later a letter was on its way to the Golden Gate 6,000 miles hence, signed by the famous creator of the scientific method of identifying criminals, which stated the following facts:

"Jean Raoul, identified with Arthur Ferdinand Bernard, born in Paris Feb. 26, 1872; arrested Jan. 29, 1886, for burglary; convicted and sentenced to jail for three months; arrested again July 18, 1889, for attempted murder, sentenced to life imprisonment commuted to life imprisonment; escaped but rearrested March 18, 1891; escaped again Feb. 18, 1900 since when his whereabouts unknown.

It was to find out precisely how M. Bertillon handled this matter of identification so expeditiously and obtain a personal impression of this extraordinary man that I called at his office in the Palais de Justice one morning. I expected to find a typical European bureaucratic official but was agreeably disappointed. My newspaper credentials were my "open sesame." A kindly brown eyed man of about 53 years of age, with mustache and pointed beard tinged with grey—his manner and appearance entirely that of the man of science rather than the policeman rose from his desk to greet me in English—"savage English," he smilingly termed it—but very intelligible none the less. He still held in his hand a piece of broken earthenware which he had been examining under a magnifying glass.

"See," said he, "our exchange of courtesies over. This broken pot contains some wax. We found it at the scene of a burglary last night. The burglar had cut a pane of glass with a diamond. He used the wax to help him remove the glass without making any noise. The policeman who found this pot thinks we may identify the finger prints. Unfortunately, no—the fingers have been in the wax, but they have left only a blur while these other marks you see through this magnifying-glass. Unfortunately, no—the fingers of linen. Too bad! The 'exhibit' is useless as evidence," and M. Bertillon laid the broken pot aside with the regretful air of a baffled bacteriologist.

His MODESTY.

"So you want to know about our identification of the man in San Francisco?" Turning to me again, said the Master— "for so his thirty assistant in the 'Service

de Pidentite Judiciaire" reverently speak of him. "Yes," it may be interesting, because the request for his identification comes from such a distance as San Francisco but is nothing more extraordinary than happens every day. It only proves again that my efforts in establishing a scientific method of identification have not been altogether successful. But—"

and here M. Bertillon hesitated—"these are things that I never like to talk about myself. My Chief clerk, M. Robert Bernadet, will illustrate to you precisely how we identified the San Francisco man. It was only a matter of four or five minutes to pick his card out of the 600,000 others we have classified."

M. Bertillon rang a bell, gave a brief order, and before I knew it he had in his hand the card bearing Bernard-Raoul's photograph and measurements July 18, 1889. There, truly, was the same individual in one case 17 years of age, in the other 37; the slight difference in measurements due to the fact that his physique was not fully developed at the beginning of his criminal career in France.

"Follow M. Bernadet and he will tell you everything. I have nothing to say about myself except that my father was an anthropologist and when a young man, being possessed with the idea that we needed some scientific method of identifying criminals. I got my first in the division 1870-79. Our next division is the length of the head—long medium short. Next the width of the head—broad, medium, narrow. Next the left middle finger—long, medium or short. Then the foot—again in three grades, long, medium or short. The forearm governs next in three degrees; the height follows, still in three degrees, tall, medium, short. Then you have six sub-divisions of this section of shelves. We have finally got down to this fingle box. 'Our man—' I have him on record—' must be in this box on which I

FILLING THE RECORDS.

Passing through the photographing and measuring rooms, M. Bernadet led me into the filing room. It was filled with shelf after shelf of card cases.

"We first classify our criminals according to the date of their birth. Here you have those born from 1840 to 1849; next from 1850 to 1859—and so on. The San Francisco card gave one man's age as 37. We know we must find him ideas from his scientific studies. In order to work out my system I joined the Police Department as an under secretary about thirty two years ago. It was not till 1889 that I obtained official authority to make measurements of the criminals in our prisons. This resulted in the creation of this service, to which I was appointed Chief in 1893. The addition of the finger print record? That was supplementary. I got that idea from the English scientist Francis Galton. That is all I can tell you about myself."

And with this further illustration of the practical operations of M. Bertillon's system, my visit to the Palais de Justice ended.

with a smile that did not conceal his pride in his Chief. "You see how simple the whole thing is—thanks to M. Bertillon!"

An important adjunct of the service is M. Bertillon's training school for applicants for positions on the detective force. The course over which he presides takes three months, and twenty young men from the class. His system he calls Le Portrait Parle. The motto conspicuously displayed on the wall gives the keynote of his method: "The eye only sees in things what it looks for there. It sees what is already in the mind."

TEACHING THE BERTILLON SYSTEM.

In M. Bertillon's school the pupil is taught to observe intimately, accurately, and rapidly every detail of the human face. One feature after another is taken up. Scores of enlarged photographs of actual heads and details of heads—chins, ears, noses, eyebrows, mouths, foreheads and so on—are exhibited, and studied. Pupils are required to reproduce in drawing various details of scores of faces which are briefly submitted in their observation. Special attention is given to the study of the nose, ear and eye.

"I should never mistake you in twenty years," remarked my attendant by way of illustration. "One detail of your features is sufficient to identify you in my mind."

"And that is?"

"The lobe of your left ear—its shape and angle."

M. Bernadet showed me a group of artificial eyes made, he told me by a member of the service. They were graded from the palest blue to the deepest dark brown. I think they numbered in all ninety nine.

"The trained eye of the detective," said he, "should be able to discriminate between every shade in that set."

Every now and then to taste the progress made by his class. M. Bertillon has prepared sets of cards on which are drawn more or less fragmentary outlines of noses, chins, ears and the like. These features belong to members of the class, who are turned out of the courtyard and told to pick out the class-mate whose features they are.

"Sometimes," said my informant, "we give a man a card with the outline of his own left ear or nose, and he has quite a time discovering himself."

Training of this character sharpens the perception wonderfully, especially when it is as thorough and painstaking as M. Bertillon insists upon. The men who pass his examination as a rule become most valuable detectives.

ALBUM OF UNDESIRABLES.

A very interesting record prepared under the master's direction is an album containing the photographic records of about 6,000 undesirable persons who are interdicted from putting foot on French soil. Every French Chief of Police has received a copy from M. Bertillon. The photographs are classified according to the shape of the nose—concave, straight or convex, with sub-classifications in the order of the ear, the height, the apparent age, color of the left eye, inclination of the base of the nose.

"To show you the value of the album," said Mr. Bertillon to me "I can send you to one of our policemen who, thro' his acquaintance with his contents has made nearly 150 arrests of interdicted persons within twelve months."

I was about to take my leave of the great identifier when my attention was attracted by a photograph on the wall of a malevolent face, under which the name was written, Scheffer—1902."

"This was an interesting case," remarked "the master." "He broke into a dentist's house in 1902, killed the butler, carried off a lot of silverware, which he took from a case and escaped."

We had no clue to the murder except from finger prints of the glass of the broken case. There we carefully preserved and photographed. About six months later a burglar was arrested in Marseilles. His measurements and finger print record was forwarded to us. The finger prints were identical with those on the glass of the dentist's silver case. The man was Scheffer. When he accused of the Paris murder he broke down, confessed, and was sentenced to death."

And with this further illustration of the practical operations of M. Bertillon's system, my visit to the Palais de Justice ended.

### TIME TABLE

#### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

CONNECTION FOR Ocean Limited (CANADA'S SUMMER TRAIN)

leaves St. John 11.20 a. m. daily except Sunday

arrives Montreal 7.35 a. m. daily except Monday

Through Matapedia Valley in Daylight

Connecting in Montreal, Bonaventure Union Depot

Grand Trunk Railway's INTERNATIONAL LIMITED

LEAVING MONTREAL 9.00 A. M. ARRIVING TORONTO 4.30 P. M.

and for Detroit, Chicago and the West

New Brunswick Southern Railway.

TIME TABLE No. 32. In effect January 3rd, 1909 Atlantic Time

Trains West Read Down Stations Train No. 1 Leave A.M.

Trains East Read Up Train No. 2 Arr. P.M.

7.30 St. John East Ferry 5.40

7.45 St. John West 5.30

7.53 Duck Cove 5.30

8.08 Spruce Lake 5.15

8.10 Allan Cot 5.13

8.25 Prince of Wales 4.58

8.35 Musquash 4.48

9.00 Lepreau 4.25

9.15 New River 4.10

9.23 Pocologan 4.01

9.41 Pennfield 4.44

10.15 St. George 3.44

10.32 Bonny River 2.56

10.58 Dyer's 2.30

11.11 Cassell's 2.10

11.17 C.P.R. Junction 2.13

11.42 Oak Bay 1.48

12.00 St. Stephen 1.30

Arr. Noon Leave P.M.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Ticket, Baggage and Freight Offices, St. John West

Railroad connections West with Canadian Pacific and Washington Co. Railways.

East with Canadian Pacific, Intercolonial & Dominion Atlantic Rys. HUGH H. McLEAN, President St. John, N. B., Dec. 1908

Deer Island and Campobello Service

Stmr. "Viking"

June to September, 1909

Mondays: Leave Back Bay for St. Stephen 7.30 a. m.

Tuesdays: Leaves St. Stephen for Letite.

Thursdays: Leave St. Andrews for Letite direct 7.30 a. m.

Thursdays: Leave Letite for St. Stephen, 8.30 a. m.

Fridays: Leave St. Stephen for Back Bay.

Saturdays: Leave Back Bay or Letite for St. Stephen, 6.00 a. m., returning same day.

On Saturdays will run to and from Letite during June and August, to and from Back Bay during July and September.

Touching on all trips at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Leonardville, Wilson's Beach, Welchpool, Eastport, Indian Island, Fair Haven and St. Andrews.

ATLANTIC TIME

F. E. ROSE, Manager

Eastern St'mship Co

Reliable and Popular Route BETWEEN St. John and Boston

First class fare \$3.50 Stateroom \$1.00

Steel steamship Calvin Austin leaves St. John at 8 a. m. on Thursdays for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston. Returning leaves Boston on Mondays at 9 a. m., Portland at 5 p. m.

L. R. THOMPSON, Trav. Pass. Agent W. G. Lee, E. LAEHLER, Asst. Agent, St. John, N. B.

### Five Senses at the Economy Store

Common Sense—We buy as low as we can. That's business sense

We sell as low as we can, that's Progressive sense. You buy as low as you can, that's Good sense.

You buy of us, that's dollars and cents for both of us

We have everything you can expect to find in a first-class general store. Our goods are of excellent quality and our prices as low as the lowest. DRY GOODS, dress goods, prints, muslins, flannels, hats and caps, boots and shoes.

HARDWARE of all kinds, staple and fancy. Groceries, Coal. We Pay the Highest Price for Country Produce. Give us Your Patronage and we will treat you right.

ANDREW McGEE Back Bay

### COME ALONG

now to the new store in the YoungBlock

FRUIT, CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY and SOFT DRINKS always on hand

ALL POPULAR BRANDS CIGARS AND TOBACCO

GIVE US A CALL

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Visit Martin's Variety Store

Martin carries a full line of Motor Boat Supplies. Kerosene oil 11c. per gallon. Gas Engine and Cylinder oil, 50c. per gal. Gasoline by the barrel, Stoves.

Plumbing and job work done by Motor Boats. Clam Diggers.

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Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand. Prices lower than any competitor

The flavor lingers.

The aroma lingers.

The pleasure lingers.

And you will linger

over your cup of CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk