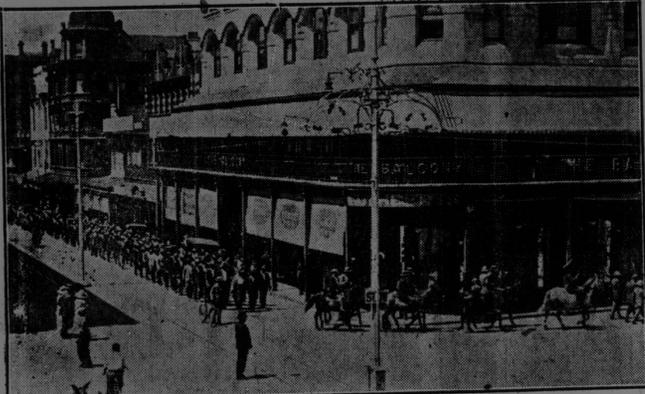
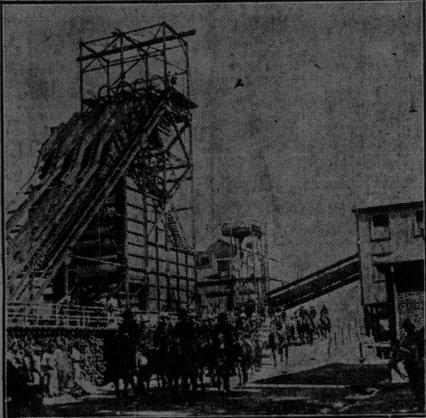


THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1922

THE JOHANNESBURG STRIKE.



An army of strikers, from the goldfields of the Rand, marching through the principal streets of Johannesburg, South Africa.



Mounted troops patrolling mine property to preserve order.

underbrush," she said, "but when you first see their faces there isn't anything mean about them. They don't look as fierce as I had thought they would. Mr. Akceley's biggest was five feet five inches from head to feet, but the arm spread was seven feet eight inches. "My lion was a 'boma' lion. That means a lion that you lie in wait for, instead of a lion that you go after. I waited five nights for mine. We sat in a little thorn shelter, with the kill about a dozen feet in front. We could hear them near us for several nights, but they didn't come. Finally, on the last night, after the moon came up and the animals all came out, we could hear lions getting nearer. We heard the thump of their tread, for they weigh 400 pounds, and at last mine came out of the brush right in front of me. He looked as big as a house. He was suspicious, and sniffed at the kill and looked all around, and then I shot him. The shot hit his backbone, and he went down paralyzed, but just to make sure, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley fired after me. He had a lovely skin and mane." Miss Miller and the others ate their Christmas dinner in the jungle. It was an odd meal, a bit of gorilla, some elephant flesh and a lion heart, as well as beans. She didn't like the gorilla, said her conscience hurt her, it seemed so cannibalistic. She also felt a bit squeamish when they began to cut up the elephant. The ear weighs sixty pounds and is about three feet in diameter. Miss Miller is going to make a teatable of it, and the foot will be turned into

tainous country west of the lake, at an elevation of 10,000 feet, above the bamboo line, where it is very cold. Miss Miller saw three gorillas and was with the party when one was shot. She said they were tame and would run rather than attack.

A Little Sorry for Gorillas. They give you an impression of great strength and size when they lift their shaggy heads and shoulders out of the

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Q.—What is the number of cases of liquor and the value thereof in provincial warehouse at the present time?
 A.—1,799 cases duty paid; 10,514 cases in customs bonding warehouse, representing a value of \$129,607.24.
 Q.—What is the average monthly sale thereof?
 A.—The average monthly sales since the commission began to function is \$40,972.50.
 Q.—Does the commission consider it necessary to carry such a large stock in order to handle the sale thereof in strict accordance with the terms of the act?
 A.—No. But the act of 1919 made necessary for the commission to take over the entire stock on hand and to transit held by the wholesale license vendors of the province. If the commission had been buying their initial stock direct from the distilleries in the countries of origin they would not have had so large a quantity on hand.

THE LIQUOR SUPPLY.

The following questions and answers in the legislature are of interest:
 Hon. Mr. Foster in reply to Mr. Smith (Albert):

Use the Want Ad. Wa.

WOMAN LION KILLER SORRY FOR GORILLAS

Didn't Have Mean Faces, and She Squirmed at Eating One for Christmas — Shot the Only Elephant.

(New York Times.) Miss Martha Miller didn't exactly go to Africa to get a pair of elephant ears to make tea tables and an elephant foot to make a waste-paper basket, but while she was there she thought she might as well add these two useful articles to her

sitting room, and she got them. It also happened that the elephant was the only one bagged on the expedition led by Carl E. Akceley of the American Museum of Natural History, but, as Miss Miller said, "I think it was mostly my good luck."

Be that as it may, Miss Miller was so successful in her first attempt at big-game hunting that the museum officials have nicknamed her the "Museum Diana," and the goddess of the hunt wouldn't have been at all chagrined to have Miss Miller named for her. She is twenty-three years old. With Carl Akceley, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bradley of Chicago, and six-year-old Alice Bradley, Miss Miller has just arrived from Africa after an expedition through the gorilla and lion country. Mr. Akceley went to get a group of gorillas for the new African Hall to be built back of the Roosevelt Memorial Hall on the Central Park West side of the museum. He got five of them, and when they are mounted they will make the best gorilla group in the country.

Miss Miller was born in Texas and lived a good part of her girlhood on a ranch. She had six brothers, and a good deal to do to keep up with them. They all went to the war, and she determined to get even with one bound by making a trip through Central Africa. She persuaded Mr. Akceley to take her. Incidentally, he proved that travelling with three women, one of them a nurse for a small girl, may be just as safe in Africa as in the United States. Jungle "Perfectly Lovely." They left New York last July, when it was hotter here than they found it at any time in Africa, and arrived in Cape Town late in August. The party went by railroad to Elizabethville, then up the Lufubo River on a boat through the jungle, a trip which Miss Miller described as "perfectly lovely." After journeying overland again to Lake Tanganyika, they went on another boat to the head, where they started on an eight-day journey on foot to Lake Kivu. "We had just made camp on the fourth day out when Mr. Bradley saw a herd of elephants," said Miss Miller. "We started after them, and forded small rivers on the backs of our porters. Finally, we got to our station below the elephants and waited until almost sundown for them to move down to us. When they got close enough Mr. Akceley told me I could have third shot. We were almost ready to shoot when I turned around and saw my gun-boy had put on my helmet, and that upset me more than the elephants. After two others had fired, I picked out my elephant and fired. I was the most surprised person there when he fell. All I could do was to jump up and down and say, 'I go him, I go him!'" They next went after gorillas, which, Miss Miller explained, live in the moun-



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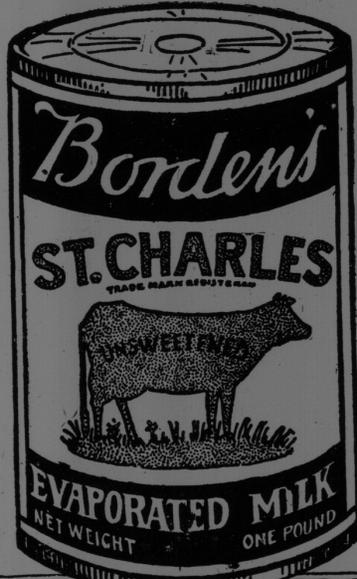
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