

WORLD RECKENED HIS PRINCE GEORGE OF SERBIA, WHO HAD TO GIVE WAY TO BROTHER

Carlson Cases Before Judge Armstrong.

119 PLACES WHERE YOU CAN BUY The Standard

That there is no place for yesterday's news in today's paper, is the policy of St. John's newest daily. It is the policy that has already placed THE STANDARD in the first ranks, and it is destined for a circulation second to none in the Maritime Provinces.

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Belgrade, June 1.—Prince George of Serbia, who recently was forced to relinquish his rights to the throne in favor of his younger brother on account of the tragic death of his eldest son, the result of injuries inflicted by him, is one of the most reckless and impulsive young men it is possible to imagine. The delegation accompanying him on the recent Russian trip was constantly in hot water lest forgetting all etiquette and prudence he should utter some word or commit some act which would seriously compromise its interests. At the ministry of foreign affairs and in diplomatic circles great was the consternation and disappointment. They had thought to calm the Prince by vague phrases, non-committal promises and wise advice. But all this produced not the slightest effect. Indeed, it only threw his highness into a violent temper, and he continued to affirm most energetically that should anything see his interests compromised he would fight, and he himself would lead the forces. In short Prince George was more than a handful for the czar and his ministers and when he and his little suite left St. Petersburg there was a general sigh of relief. Even the president of the Douma, Khomiakov, had to use all his diplomatic talent and oratory to dissuade him from attending a session of the Douma, as he had intimated a wish to do, to the terror of his suite, and M. Lawski, be it said. All this violence, savage energy and sincerity was not without effect, however, and courtiers of the winter palace tell that they had a remarkable influence over the czar. It did not escape the eyes of keen Cossacks on guard that Nicholas II. had tears trickling down his cheeks as he bowed Prince George out of the Imperial study, nor that His Majesty was a prey to the greatest emotion during the remainder of that day. The Emperor at once summoned to Peterhof the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the following day it became known that under no circumstances would the czar of Russia give his consent to the annexation. Prince George, on the other hand, did not leave Russia completely satisfied. He had come, it is said, to demand military aid from the Emperor, and ascertain whether in case of need Serbia could count on the Russian army. Nicholas II. tried to explain and dissuade the impulsive heir-apparent, and to convince him that Serbia might expect moral aid, but should not cherish any false ideas as to military intervention.

A telegram from Belgrade the other day stating that King Peter of Serbia has no intention of abdicating in favor of the Crown Prince, brings again into prominence the most "harum-scarum" young man of the courts of Europe. The particular act which aroused the anger of the people against him more than any other of his deeds of folly was the raid he made on the convent of the Blessed Trinity, outside Belgrade. With three companions he drove from the Cafe de Paris in the city to the convent, battered in the convent wicket gate, and ran a sword through the faithful watch dog. As the young men started on a tour of the cloisters they were suddenly confronted by the Mother Superior. They seemed to have been brought to their senses, for they got no further. The sacrilege raised the greatest indignation among the intensely religious people of Serbia, and the insult will not be easily forgotten. The convent has since been reconsecrated by the Metropolitan.

More recently a mouse was caught in Prince George's room. With the animal in his hand he went to the two sentinels at the entrance of the Royal Palace, and lifting it near the mouth of one of them, commanded him to bite off the mouse's head. The startled soldier refused, whereupon the Prince began to cudge him terribly and threatened to shoot him down. On hearing the shrieking of the crowd which had meanwhile assembled, the officers on duty came out of the palace, and with only their interferences that saved the poor fellow's life.

A story characteristic of Prince George's impulsiveness is told of an occasion when King Peter, shortly after his coronation, was making a solemn semi-religious procession from the Karageorgevitch festival outside Belgrade to his palace. It had been arranged that the Crown Prince was to march at a certain point. As the King drove on the people along the route were sullen and ominously silent. The recent murders of King and Queen were fresh in their memory. Not a cap lifted, a voice cried "God Save the King!" When the Prince joined up he quickly saw that things were not as they should be. Acting on the impulse of the moment, he stood up in the carriage, waved his hat, and shouted "Hurrah for papa!" The effect was electrical. There was something hushed about the youth. All at once hats were thrown in the air, handkerchiefs were waved, voices shouted themselves hoarse; and King Peter drove along in triumph.

The Serbian minister at Cetinje was recalled recently as a result of the alleged disclosures connecting the Serbian Crown Prince with the recent conspiracy against the Montenegrin king. It was alleged that a large quantity of bombs and explosives stored in the centre of the city, in testimony of the impulse of the moment, he stood up in the carriage, waved his hat, and shouted "Hurrah for papa!" The effect was electrical. There was something hushed about the youth. All at once hats were thrown in the air, handkerchiefs were waved, voices shouted themselves hoarse; and King Peter drove along in triumph.

Indeed, Serbian ministers somewhat regret that their former intention had not been carried out. It will be remembered that several months ago there was a question of having the Crown Prince declared insane, locked up in a sanitarium, and his younger brother, Prince Alexander, appointed heir in his place, which has since been done. Only a few weeks ago he got himself into a peck of trouble and the matter was hushed up by a little sack

of gold from royal coffers. It seems that the body of a soldier was sent to some country village for burial. Instead of having the funeral direct from the train, as had been intended, the minister insisted on the corpse being brought home over night. On opening the coffin, he found, to his great surprise, that his son's death had been due not to cholera, but to a bullet in the head. The story then leaked out how Prince George had been amusing himself by shooting the ash off a lighted cigarette in the soldier's mouth. After two successful attempts he missed his aim and the man fell to the ground dead.

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Estate of Emma Jones, of the West side, wife of Hiram Jones: This case was before the court all day Monday, and application for administration on behalf of Francis Nice, of the West side, fisherman, a brother. A caveat was filed by William H. Nice, a nephew of deceased. It appeared that Emma Jones died intestate in the lifetime of her husband. Previous to her death she had lived with her nephew, Francis Nice, a son of the petitioner. She had an account in the Savings Bank of \$1,200, her own money, but with permission for either herself or husband to withdraw. It was claimed by the brother that the deceased in her last illness gave the bank book to him as a donatio causa mortis, and that she died leaving comparatively nothing beyond the money so deposited, and the petitioner claimed administration on the ground that he was entitled to all, or nearly all of the estate. The husband survived the wife and then died intestate. Administration of his estate had previously been granted to Whitely O. Dunham. Evidence was given as to the gift, but at the conclusion of the hearing, Judge Armstrong held that there was not sufficient proof of the donatio causa mortis to make it conclusive that the gift was made, but that the matter could be gone into more fully and if new evidence could be found the same would be heard at the final order for distribution. In the meanwhile eliminating the question of the donatio he held that the property would go to the husband, he having survived the wife, and he now being dead to his next of kin and the administration of the goods of an intestate follows the jointure in that—that the grant of administration follows the interest and therefore administration would be granted to the representatives of the husband's estate. Mr. J. Joseph Porter, proctor for the petitioner brother, Mr. John Willcutt, K. C. proctor for the executor, Mr. J. B. Baxter, K. C. proctor for the husband's representatives.

Left Nearly \$8,000. Estate of Lewis B. Saunders, of the West side: The deceased having died intestate his widow applies for administration and asks that Michael F. Mooney, contractor, be joined with her as administrator, she claiming that the property of which deceased died possessed of was her own, having been earned by the use of her money and by her efforts. Such question was not for the present decided, but administration was granted as prayed for. Real estate \$500, leasehold \$400, personal \$1,000. Mr. W. H. Harrison, proctor.

BEER BLAMED FOR MOSQUITOES. (From the Los Angeles Times.) Mosquitoes at Globe, Ariz., are more fierce than ever, reports J. S. Kellogg, a young business man of that city. The beer drinkers are blamed for the pest. Globe gets its supply of beer from points in Texas, sometimes from as far as Houston. When the cold storage cars stand open for any length of time in the eastern part of the Lone Star State, near the water, the dark corners and the dampness thereof offer tempting hiding places to swarms of mosquitoes. When the car is filled and sealed the "skeeters" are prisoners and compelled to become passengers for the desert mining camps, where the heat lives them up wonderfully, even though they cannot find water enough for propagation.

A few years ago the mosquito was unknown in Arizona, but the importations of beer are introducing the "swamp hummer" more thoroughly than could be wished.

Mr. W. I. Fenton was at his city office on Monday for the first time since his late illness. A beautiful bouquet on his desk expressed the sympathy of the office staff at his recovery.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida M. Ramsey to Mr. Fred A. Kirkpatrick, of Plaster Rock. The marriage will take place on June 9th.

ADRIFF IN SOUTH SEAS. A walk of 230 miles, the weathering of a cyclone on a bamboo raft and an existence of three weeks on turtle eggs and iguanas are some of the experiences which recently befell Capt. Williams, in charge of the lugger Nebraska, which was lost on Green Hill Island, 100 miles or thereabouts from Port Darwin, in the northern territory of Australia.

When the lugger broke up, Capt. Williams swam to Green Hill Island and tried to make the mainland in a dinghy which he was able to make seaworthy. He was caught in a squall and, after drifting for three days, was carried into the gulf and eventually landed on Field Island, at the mouth of the Alligator River. This island is destitute of water, but some rain fell, and he eked out an existence for twelve days on the small supplies thus obtained and turtle eggs. Both turtles and alligators were numerous. He then re-embarked in the dinghy and made his way into the mouth of the West Alligator River, but could find no fresh water. He obtained from the bark of trees sufficient liquid to sustain life until rain fell.

Abandoning the dinghy, he made his way up the east bank of the Wildman River, living on sweet potatoes and iguanas. His matches having been exhausted he carried firesticks with him. He eventually crossed Wildman River and came out on what he thinks was Lake Flin, where he found plenty of swamp turtles, iguanas and other native food.

On striking the Adelaide River junger, Williams saw plenty of buffalo, but his only weapon being a revolver he did not try to make the mainland. He eventually crossed Wildman River and came out on what he thinks was Lake Flin, where he found plenty of swamp turtles, iguanas and other native food.

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MOVED ONE MILLION IN FIVE HOURS

One million silver dollars, divided into bags of 55 pounds each and weighing in the aggregate 65,000 pounds or 32 1/2 tons, were rushed across Water street from the United States sub-treasury office in the Federal building to the vaults of the National Shawmut Bank in the record time of five hours yesterday.

Sixty Men. It took sixty carters, elevator men, janitors and bank clerks, guarded by six policemen and a number of a bank officials, to do the job, and though the transfer of the cartwheels meant a continual hustle from start to finish, the money-movers relaxed their task, for it was their first, and probably their last, chance to see and handle \$1,000,000 in good solid coin of the realm.

It Cost \$1,200. It cost the Shawmut bank \$1,200 to do the moving, but the officials of the bank were so elated with the clean manner in which the money was handled and the record time made that they treated the 60 workmen to a dinner at Young's Hotel.

Auto and Two Wagons. Starting at 9 a. m., the money was relayed from the vaults of the sub-treasury on the third floor of the Federal building to the elevator and from there to an automobile and two wagons in the subway beneath the post office. Policemen Daily, Lane, Sullivan, Ford, Johnston and Conolly of Station 2 maintained guard over the coin at the automobile and wagons transferred it to the door of the Shawmut bank on Devonshire street, where it was taken and relayed to a great, new vault in the basement of the bank. At first the money poured into the bank so fast that the four men inside of the vault could not store it away fast enough and a halt was called and the movers asked to go a little slower. But instead of the eight hours that the bank officials figured it would take to move the money the entire \$1,000,000 was snug in the vault and all checked up by 2 p. m.

MOSS GLEN. Moss Glen, Kings Co., June 1.—It seems as if the people of Clifton are quite divided regarding their school, some strongly advocating a MacDonal school at Kingston, while others are equally opposed to it.

The many friends of Mrs. O. W. Wetmore will be pleased to know of her convalescence. Mr. and Mrs. N. N. Puddington paid their daughter, Mrs. S. F. Flewelling, of Kingston, a flying visit on Sunday evening.

"Jack Frost" did not a little damage to the early vegetables last week. From present indications it looks as if Hubbard's will be a banner crop this season.

Mr. James Puddington, of Walton Lake, who has been lately appointed commissioner, was at Clifton on the 27th May, selling a piece of by-road.

Mr. Oscar Saunders has just purchased the beautiful fatted Gurnsey that Mr. MacFarland, of White Head, had tried to move the Agricultural Society some three years ago.

Mrs. Gilbert Wetmore, of Clifton, returned from St. John per steamer Hampton on Saturday, where she ungrudgingly carried firesticks with her teeth extracted.

The genial Captain, (A. T. Mabee), of the steamer Hampton, had much difficulty in making his customary landing during the present month, owing to the high water which has almost completely submerged the wharves along the Kennebecasis.

Mr. George E. McIntyre, of Sussex, has been doing this section of the county during the past week in the interests of the Brayley Drug Company of St. John.

Mr. Milton Dann, formerly of Hampton, has been taking orders in the interests of M. Barbour.

The grass in this section is looking fairly good, and the farmers have about finished setting in their early crops.

ADRIFF IN SOUTH SEAS. A walk of 230 miles, the weathering of a cyclone on a bamboo raft and an existence of three weeks on turtle eggs and iguanas are some of the experiences which recently befell Capt. Williams, in charge of the lugger Nebraska, which was lost on Green Hill Island, 100 miles or thereabouts from Port Darwin, in the northern territory of Australia.

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TO LET. TO LET—A four-room, unfurnished house. Apply J. E. Cowan, 90 Main St.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—A two-story brick house, with basement, situated on Waterloo St., containing two tenements of seven rooms each, fitted with all modern conveniences. Can be seen any time. For further particulars, apply to MacRae, Sinclair, & MacRae, Pusey Building, 17 1/2-11.

FOR SALE—Two Heavy Horses, 1200 lbs each. Apply Keith & Co. 409 Haymarket square.

FOR SALE—Furnished property corner Prince and St. James streets, with 3 story brick building thereon, containing 12 stores and hotel, all rented. Apply to H. H. PICKETT, Solicitor, 65 Prince Wm. St.

WANTED. WANTED—A Housemaid. Apply to Miss Dore, 15 Mecklenburg Street.

WANTED—A Principal for the Superior School at Hartland, N. B. For next term. Apply to Sec. Trustees, 14-15-17.

WANTED—To rent or purchase, a house, nine or ten rooms. Address, A. F. Standard Office, 15-17.

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H. H. PICKETT, B. C. L. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc. Commissioner for Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. 65 Prince William Street, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

John B. M. Baxter, K. C. BARRISTER, ETC., 60 Prince Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SILAS ALWARD, D. C. L. K. C. BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Chubb's corner, - Prince Wm. Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

POWELL & HARRISON, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW, Royal Bank Building, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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TENDERS FOR OLD IRON. Tenders will be received up to Tuesday, June 1st, for the purchase of a lot of old iron, at the Provincial Hospital, Lunenburg. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

MAXIMS FOR THE MARRIED. Never forget the happy hours of early love. Let self-denial be the daily tam and practice of each. Neglect the whole world besides, rather than one another. Never let the sun go down upon anger or grievance.

Let each one strive to yield oftentimes to the wishes of the other. Never sigh over what might have been, but make the most of what is. Never part for a day without loving words to think of during absence. Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed, and always speak lovingly.

BOOK TAUGHT BY CARDS. LEARN TO WRITE SHOW CARDS. INSTRUCTION BOOKS TWENTY CENTS. I HURRAH! GOT A CHECK AND CO. WHY? CERTAINLY. I'M GOING THROUGH A COURSE OF SPELLING AND I WON'T TAKE IT FROM ANY MISCELLANEOUS STORES OR FROM ANY SCHOOL EITHER.

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