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ASSMUSSEN BRINGS PROOFS OF COOK STORY.

Copenhagen, Oct. 19.—The Greenland steamer Godthaab in command of Captain Schoubye, has arrived here. Captain Schoubye reports that Knud Assmussen, the explorer who is now in Greenland, after examining 35 Cape York Eskimos who had seen Dr. Cook's Eskimo companions is quite convinced that Dr. Cook reached the pole. He says that Assmussen is willing to go to the United States with two Eskimos who were Dr. Cook's companions in the latter part of his expedition. Assmussen, however, as captain says, had not himself seen the two Eskimos who were Dr. Cook's companions in the latter part of his expedition. Assmussen's wife and father have just received letters from him giving details obtained from the Eskimos. These are practically the same as Dr. Cook's story.

CARAGUA IN THE HANDS OF REVOLUTIONISTS.

Bluefields, Oct. 19.—More than half of the Republic of Nicaragua is in the hands of the revolutionists. Intermittent despatches have been received here that Rivas Corinto and San Juan del Sur have been taken by the insurgents. General Reyes, former governor of the last provinces, who led two previous revolutions against Zelaya, General Menéndez, and General Díaz, accompanied by nearly 100 killed, were captured here from Limón and Bocas del Toro. They were given a great reception and probably will join General Estrada at Rama immediately.

WILL WAITING FOR CAPTAIN NEWTON

Capt. D. O. C. Newton, the representative of Harland & Wolff, in Canada did not arrive in St. John yesterday as was expected, and from what is known, he may arrive today, however, and interest in the disposal of a large tract of land and building plant continues unabated.

STILL LACK A JURY.

New York, N. Y., Oct. 19.—The jury in the trial of the American Ice Company, charged with a misdemeanor in attempting to restrain the sale of ice, kept two men when the day's session of the supreme court, criminal bench, ended this afternoon. The work of completing the jury will be resumed tomorrow.

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

For the convenience of our advertisers the business office is kept open until 5 o'clock p. m. To insure prompt changes copy must be in before that hour.

NEWS OF A DAY

Fell In Vat. London, Ont. Oct. 19.—John Perry, employed at Hyman's tannery, fell off a ladder and broke two ribs on the side of a vat and then tumbled into the fluid, which contained a certain amount of acid. He is now in the hospital in a precarious condition.

CARDS

Phone—2311. 102 Prince William Street.

LEOPOLD'S OPERATIONS IN CONGO A ROUND OF HORRORS

Another chapter of Conan Doyle's Horrifying Recollections of White Man's Cruelties. Most Colossal Horror of Modern History Found In the Rubber Areas of Africa.

NO REFORM IN SIGHT. Brussels, Oct. 19.—The programme of colonial reform as announced is vague and does not touch upon the questions of forced labor or concessions in the Congo, but intimates that from now on will be established the Lake Leopold district, with extension to the remainder of the States within two years. The announcement admits that the deficit indicates an early call for a loan of \$20,000,000.

In this third installment of Sir A. Conan Doyle's book, "The Crime of the Congo," Dr. Doyle continues the tale of horrors he began in the second installment. These articles, containing important extracts from the book, are published exclusively in The Standard by special permission.

BY SIR A. CONAN DOYLE. The array of evidence of cruelty against King Leopold of Belgium forms a gallery of horrors. Added to the testimony already given is that of the Rev. Jos. Clarke, an American missionary in the Congo Domain, which is King Leopold's own private preserve. In the town of Irebo, in this territory, where there were 2000 persons in 1893, there were only 600 survivors in 1903.

"If you do not come soon and stop the present trouble," Clarke wrote to Commissioner Fievez in 1894, "the towns will be empty. It seems so hard to see the dead bodies in the creek and on the beach and to know why they are killed. The soldiers are themselves savages, some even cannibals, trained to use rifles and in many cases they are sent away without supervision, and they do as they please. When they come to any town no man's property or wife is safe."

A gruesome bundle. "Imagine them returning from fighting some rebels," see, on the bow of the canoe is a pole and a bundle of something on it—these are the hands of 16 warriors they have slain of the "Warrior's" Don't you see among them the hands of little children and girls (Young boys or girls)? I have seen them. I have seen where the trophy has been cut off even while yet the poor heads beat strongly enough to shoot the blood from the cut arteries to a distance of fully four feet."

Compare this with extracts from King Leopold's official bulletin, referring to this same tract of country. The exploitation of the rubber vines of this district was undertaken barely three years ago by M. Fievez. The results he obtained have been unequalled. The district produced in 1895 more than 650 tons of rubber bought for 24¢ and sold at Antwerp for 58.5¢ per kilo.

An amelioration. "With this development of general order is combined an inevitable amelioration in the native's condition of existence wherever he comes into contact with the European element. Such is, in fact, one of the aims of the general policy of the state to promote the regeneration of the race by instilling into him a higher idea of the necessity of labor."

Truly I know nothing in history to match such documents as these—pirates and bandits have never descended to that last odious abyss of hypocrisy. It stands alone, colossal in its horror, colossal, too, in its enormity. To show the conditions in 1903 let me give the statement of the Rev. Scrivener, an English missionary, who made an investigation among the villages in the special district owned by King Leopold. "He saw the rubber brought in by the natives. "As I saw it brought in each man had a little basket containing, say, four or five pounds of rubber, which he carried on a large basket and weighed, and, being found sufficient, each man was given a cupful of coarse salt and to some of the head men a fathom of calico. The former white man would stand at the door of the store to receive the poor trembling wretches, who after, in some cases, weeks of privation in the forest, had ventured to come in with what they had been able to collect. A man bringing rather under the proper amount, the white man flies into a rage, and, seizing a rifle from one of the guards, shoots him dead on the spot. Very rarely did rubber come in but one or more were shot in that way at the door of the store."

Consul General Roger Casement, who made an investigation in the Congo in 1904, said that men came to him whose hands had been cut off by soldiers. "The agent on the Bussira, with 150 guns, got only 10 tons of rubber a month, said a witness who talked to Casement. "We, with 130 guns, got 13 tons a month."

"So, you count by guns?" I asked him. "Surely," he said. "Each time the corporal goes out to get rubber, cartridges are given him. He must bring back all not used. And for every one used he must bring back a hand."

The witness told me that sometimes they shot a cartridge at an animal in hunting; they then cut off a hand from a living man. He told me that they had used 6000 cartridges in six months, which means that 6000 people were killed or mutilated."

Tomorrow, in the concluding installment of Dr. Doyle's book, he will tell of the hopelessness of reform in the Congo by Belgium.



"The Sign of the White Man"—Photograph by Mrs. Harris, a Missionary, shows Congo man named Braji, whose foot was struck off because she didn't bring in enough rubber.

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YARDMAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS TRAIN WRECK

Brantford, Oct. 19.—Joseph McGuire, Grand Trunk yardman, appeared at the high court here yesterday on a charge of criminal negligence and neglect of duty and after five hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of guilty with a strong recommendation to leniency.

The charge arose out of a wreck on the Mount Vernon grade, seven miles from this city, on October 6, 1908, in which Engineer Fralick, Fireman Burdell, of London, and C. R. Ibbles lost their lives.

McGuire was in charge of the shunting engine which he sent out behind a freight and failed to protect its return to the city. A work train followed and a head-on collision resulted. The prisoner afterwards left the country, but came back for a trial. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict recommending leniency.

The Grand Trunk directors. The jury at the spring assizes disagreed and since then the prisoner has been out of his own ball.

In his address to the jury last night Judge Latchford said he would never send a man who was not a criminal to associate with criminals unless the offense was of an extraordinary nature.

NEWS OF A DAY

Fell In Vat. London, Ont. Oct. 19.—John Perry, employed at Hyman's tannery, fell off a ladder and broke two ribs on the side of a vat and then tumbled into the fluid, which contained a certain amount of acid. He is now in the hospital in a precarious condition.

KILLED BY TRAIN.

Quebec, Oct. 19.—Joseph Hebert, aged 21 years, of Beauce Junction, was killed near St. Justine, Beauce, as a result of a collision train on the Quebec Central Railway being derailed. The engine was overturned, and both the engineer and fireman were injured.

COLLIER CONTEST

Has Hearst Played Infractor to Gaynor?—Is Gaynor in League With Gamblers?—Is Bannard Nominated in Bar?

AN INTERESTING SITUATION REVIEWED

New York, Oct. 19.—No other city in the country can have as terrible majority fights as New York. And the dirtiest, most besmirching fight the city ever experienced, perhaps, is under way now. The integrity of a justice of the court has been questioned; an entire party, emblem and all, has been stolen; men have been indicted and friends have been parted forever.

Three men, Wm. J. Gaynor, justice of the supreme court; Otto Bannard, millionaire and business man; and Wm. Randolph Hearst, newspaper owner, are striving for the mayoralty honors. Gaynor is Tammany and Democratic. Bannard is Republican and represents some organizations that want reform in city expenditures. Hearst is anti-Tammany, and has his own party, the Civic Alliance, which used to be the independence league.

Gaynor First. Gaynor was first in the field. Last spring he wrote a letter to Mayor McClellan, complaining against treatment which the police had accorded Guss B. Duffy, a working boy. Police Commissioner Eganham, newspaper owner, as a result of the charges. Whereupon every man who hates the police, including the many decent people who have been ill-treated by the blue-coats, rejoiced. And the name of Gaynor became famous.

At this point, enter Hearst. He sent word to Gaynor that he wanted to see him. Gaynor went to Hearst's home and Hearst asked him to run for mayor. Then Hearst told Rudolph Block, one of the editors, to put in the Hearst papers anything favorable to Gaynor that Gaynor might desire. But Tammany, too, saw fine timber in Gaynor, the judge, who had a reputation for baiting the police; Gaynor was a fine cloak for the Tammany party system, with its cruel, grinding graft.

And Gaynor accepted a Tammany nomination. The Republicans picked Otto Bannard, a business man. He had been such a business man that his name had never before been in the papers. Everybody asked, "Who is Bannard?" They found out he was rich; that he had been the quiet head of several movements for civic improvement and that he was the founder and president of the Provident Savings Association, said to be a "case" of the Tammany. The Republican committee of 100, organized to have the city run on a business basis, endorsed Bannard.

But Wm. R. Hearst, in the meantime, had got mad at Gaynor for accepting the Tammany nomination. "Hearst looked around for his independence league, which he organized in the last presidential campaign. He had the names of Tammany, at the primaries, had stolen it, emblem and all. And, in the name of the independence league, Tammany men nominated Tammany candidates."

The former members of the Independence league held a great meeting at Cooper Union and nominated Mr. Hearst. There was the biggest shouting at that meeting that the campaign has seen up to now.

And Hearst accepted the nomination. That set Gaynor loose. Treachery Charged. "Treachery!" he cried. "He asked me to run, and I said 'I will not.' He ordered his editor to support me. Four years ago he wanted me to run for mayor. Does he only make a promise to break it?"

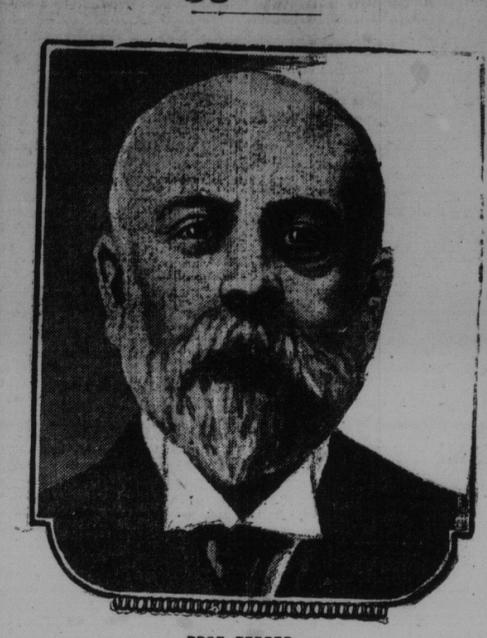
The Hearst reply was a bomb. It came through Wm. Ivin's, a Hearst supporter, in a pathetic speech. "The anti-racing bill was passed June 11 of last year. The Hon. Pat McCarran, Democratic boss of Brooklyn, left Albany on the afternoon of the passage of that act and came to New York. Awaiting his arrival at the Hoffman house, in this city, were the Hon. Justices Wm. J. Gaynor and Mr. Block. I believe (Block is Hearst's editor), and Mr. Eugene O'Shea (a lobbyist against the anti-racing bill)."

Gaynor, with these three men, sat down on the evening of June 11, 1903, in the Hoffman house, and remained there until 3 o'clock in the morning; the McCarran Democratic boss of Brooklyn told McCarran that the anti-racing bill was unconstitutional. At that meeting, Ivin charged, the men framed up a test case to be brought before Justice Gaynor. The assistant district attorney of Brooklyn prevented the test case being brought before Gaynor, but a test case was finally got into Gaynor's court which did not relate to race track betting, but to the betting of a box of golf balls on the links.

Wrote an Opinion. Justice Gaynor, charged Ivin, wrote an opinion on that case which will, if it stands, insure the actual trial of all the men who have been arrested for violating the anti-betting law at race tracks. "He has resigned from the bench, yet, and he may not," added Ivin, who is a lawyer. "If he doesn't he may disparage me for telling this truth, but I am willing to take the chance."

"Liar," retorts the dignified justice. Then Justice Gaynor went after Bannard telling a story of an important meeting in one of New York's tenderloin restaurants. "How and where was his nomination finally settled?" asked Gaynor. "Mr. Sugar Trust Parsons, Timothy Woodruff, in his niece's waiting coat, and Mr. Ivin—if I dare mention his name—went to Jack's and sat around a table until 4 o'clock in the morning. This was the day of the Republican convention. I have taken the trouble to inquire, and I find that Continued on Page 4.

Alfonso and Cabinet At Loggerheads Now



PROF. FERRER.

Spanish King Wanted to Pardon Ferrer, but Premier Objected—Subsequent Riots Draw King and His Advisers Further Apart—Agitation in Spain Still At Fever Heat.

Paris, Oct. 19.—A special from Madrid says that King Alfonso has had a violent quarrel with the premier because of the king's failure to give his majesty an opportunity to exercise the royal prerogative of pardon in the case of Ferrer.

The despatch says that the unpleasant interview followed when the king learned of the temper that had been raised abroad by Ferrer's death. The emotion aroused here by the execution of Ferrer is far from subsiding. Numerous meetings in perspective will keep up the agitation for some time to come, but the significant fact is that the popular feeling is now taking a new turn.

Condemns Attack.

Public opinion today strongly condemns the attack made on Wednesday last against the Spanish anarchist leaders. Herve, Jaures and Valliant, who organized it, incited the rioters and yet so lacked the courage of the doctrine as to remain safely and comfortably seated in their editorial chairs while their followers were getting their heads broken in the fray, are mercilessly criticized. It is now proved that with the exception of a few hundred bona fide manifestants who took part in the hostile demonstration against the Spanish anarchist leaders, the rest of the plunder in the prospect held out to them by Herve, Jaures, Valliant and Co., of the destruction of the embassy which would inevitably have involved

Ex-Shah of Persia In Tears Over His Fate

er place, but I will not live among the unclean. "Will you, then, leave the shah alone, at all the trouble he has passed through?" "I do not care," was the pettish answer.

Correspondent Writes Vividly of Closing Chapters in Mohammed Ali's Inglorious Reign.

On the morning of Sept. 9 Mohammed Ali, ex-Shah of Persia, a prey to deep melancholy, sat alone in a room at the Russian legation weeping over his bitter fate. A correspondent on the spot paints the scene. The queen in another room was giving her maid a lesson in the art of life in their capital had come. The cortege was forming that was to escort them from their kingdom. Sitting on the floor around the queen were her mother, the Hazrette Olla, a dignified statue of grief, and two ladies-in-waiting, while her father, Kamran Mirza, who was suffering from gout, was propped up in an armchair. To this family scene two European ladies, old acquaintances of her majesty, were admitted.

Their Condition. Mohammed Ali, coming into the room, said to one of them: "You see, madam, to what pitch things have come!" The lady replied with a flood of Persian compliments, with the idea of encouraging their majesties. She pointed out that they had the consolation of seeing their son reigning over Persia and their other son the heir to the throne, and that a journey to Europe would do them both an immense amount of good.

At this the queen could no longer control her anger. She burst out, "Oh, the scoundrels! Oh, the sons of burned fathers! They want to send me to Europe to live among the unclean! If I happen to die, who will wash my corpse? Those unclean hands! No! Never, never!"

But what would have happened to her majesty and the shah had not the Farangis (Europeans) taken you under their protection?" said one of the ladies. The queen would only reply, "I will go to Karbela, Najef, or some other place, but I will not live among the unclean."

As the caravan again set out there was great confusion. The ex-shah's carriage was surrounded by hundreds of beggars, to whom he distributed silver coins. On reaching the main road the procession was properly formed, with Persian and Russian Cossacks and Indian Lancers, the carriages of the British and Russian diplomatic representatives, and those of Mohammed Ali's retinue, and of the queen and her ladies. The public in the streets was greatly astonished at the respect paid by the Europeans to the dethroned shah and the dignity with which he was escorted on his long journey to his new abode at Odessa.

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There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner, so called, at TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON on SATURDAY the 23rd day of OCTOBER, instant, all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of THE WHEELPLEY SKATE & MANUFACTURING COMPANY in and to all the lands and premises owned by the said Company at Greenwich, in the County of Kings, and all the plant, machinery, tools and effects contained in the Factory and Premises at Greenwich, aforesaid.

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