

SATURDAY

The Star

SUPPLEMENT.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1906.

TWO WOMEN WHO STEERED BALLOON IN AIR.



Madame Surcouf and Madame Gache of their friends, and made a record trip near Paris. This was the first occasion on which women traveled in an airship unaccompanied by a professional aeronaut.

LITTLE PRINCE OLAF THE MOST POPULAR BOY IN THE WORLD

People of Norway Fairly Worship the Lively Son of King Haakon, Who Won Their Hearts from the Beginning

CHRISTIANIA, Dec. 1.—The visit of King Haakon and his Queen and the little Prince Olaf has started a flood of stories regarding the youthful prince who may someday become the King of Norway. His overbearing spirits and the irresistible charm of his little baby ways have completely conquered the warm-hearted Norwegians.

He is of the Norwegian type, brilliantly fair with his mother's beautiful blue eyes. It is claimed for him that he is one of the best looking of all King Edward's grandchildren and the only one who has inherited Queen Alexandra's delicate coloring and finely chiseled features.

Prince Olaf's entry into Trondheim with the new monarch and his Queen was in reality a triumph. A grizzled naval officer hoisted the short-frooked toddler aloft on his shoulder, and the baby prince laughed, kicked his white-socked legs with glee, and kissed his hands to the people who roared back their delight. And the enthusiasm was redoubled when the chubby Prince flourished a Norwegian flag borrowed from a boy on the quay.

At the coronation of King Haakon Prince Olaf again distinguished himself. Becoming weary of the speeches he darted away from the royal party into a throng of small boys. They had banners which he coveted. Selecting the boy with a brighter one than the rest he struggled with him for its possession, secured it and ran back to the King grinning in the pride of his conquest.

Kink Haakon then took his enthusiastic heir in hand and held him tightly on his knees while they drove to the palace. But Prince Olaf stuck to his banner, and waved it vigorously at every shower of flowers from the balconies.

At the end of this exciting day when the King and Queen Maud came on to a balcony to receive the plaudits of the people there was a deafening cry for "Olaf." Queen Maud thereupon brought the child to the front, and the King held him at arms length above his head—a bright, beaming, fair-haired little fellow. So firmly did he conquer the people that the next day the children of Christiania subscribed for a future costume for him, the subscriptions being limited to a penny each in order that all might be able to participate in the gift.

Nor is this the only present the little Prince has received. An English lady, Miss Ada Musgrove, recently made over to him the absolute ownership of her lovely island named Portin Bruns, some 20,000 square yards in size, situated in the summer resort of Gode Sound. The island is a little fairy realm with beautiful woods and summer houses, and miniature mountains and valleys.

After the pretty coronation incidents of Prince Olaf relate there was such a run of photographs that the demand exceeded even the demand for the picture of the new King and Queen. And later when the royal family had settled down in residence the popular Prince had to undergo a daily mobbing by admiring ladies during "his constitutional" in the park.

Indeed, so promising became the attentions of the on-lookers that the

King was forced greatly against his will to order part of the park to be closed. And even now the Prince has to be protected on his way to and from the park by an imposing bodyguard of four policemen and two soldiers of the guard.

On the occasion a small English child dodged the bodyguard and popped his head under the cover of the pgramulator. "Are you the Crown Prince?" he inquired. "Yeth, I'm the Crown Prince," replied Olaf, whereupon it is reported the two plunged into an animated conversation which the guards did not even attempt to interrupt.

Already the Prince is being initiated into the mysteries of state ceremonial. At one of King Haakon's courts he ran about the room insisting upon shaking hands with everybody in imitation of his father and mother, and when the King and the Queen bowed to their visitors before leaving the apartment he stood very straight and gave a military salute.

"King Haakon is naturally delighted at the popularity of Prince Olaf," he declared, "his Majesty is quoted as saying, 'that I should never have believed that a child of three could so soon have conquered the hearts of the people. I often say to the Queen, 'How these Norwegians love the best part of our government which is our child.'"

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RENEWED ACTIVITY AMONG THE PIRATES INFESTING THE COAST OF CHINA

Several Vessels Including a Guardship Seized and Destroyed—China's Great Progress During the Past Few Years

PEKING, Dec. 1.—According to advices received here from Hong Kong and vicinity the troubles with pirates are only just beginning. One story has it that a series of raids commenced when ten men who appeared to be harmless laborers boarded the British launch Fenian just below Wuchow. They had been on board only a little time when they suddenly produced revolvers, and with the revolvers covered the passengers and the crew.

Two of the pirates systematically searched and bound the passengers while their eight comrades held all in terror with their weapons. Next the crew were overpowered, robbed and plied, and the pirates took charge of the vessel.

Their captain took the rudder and deliberately collided while going at high speed with a larger Chinese launch, the Chanfook. The robbers were flung on deck by the force of the collision, but instantly sprang up and boarded the Chanfook.

Again the crew and the passengers were carefully searched, robbed and bound. This time they were thrown headlong on the captives lying on the bottom of the Fenian. The pirate leader then returned on board the latter and quickly wrecked the machinery. The Fenian, helpless and with her helpless cargo, was soon out of sight.

These exploits, however, were thrown completely in the shade by the audacity of the next step. Steaming up in the dark with no lights showing the pirate launch attacked a commissioner's armed launch, on board of which was a guard of eight soldiers watching a valuable cargo. There was a sudden noise as the Chanfook, with her engines stopped, glided up to the other vessel and rapped along her side. A sharp fusillade and an attempt to rush the guards followed. But the latter were on the alert and better armed. They fired hastily at the looming figures and met the rush of the pirates stoutly. They fought side and sloping walls and abundant artillery. Italy rivals France and countries like Holland have raised palaces. America can boast the ugliest and most unsuitable legation while England has the most artistic and best. England is not only a wisely with the beautiful Chinese palace which has so long served that

Still unsated the pirate leader cruised about searching for new victims. At four o'clock in the morning he found the launch Sailyk. The same plan of campaign was adopted, and met with the customary success. The Chanfook was steered right into the unsuspecting vessel, the pirates leaped on board, and the crew and the passengers were robbed. This time the robbers did not transfer their captives, the Chanfook apparently being the better vessel.

When dawn came the pirate ran their vessel on the beach near Fong-shan and made off unharmed. Their night's work had brought them at least \$5,000. Some of them were wounded, and this may make capture and identification possible. Two of the pirates' launches are badly damaged.

The Chinese predict many more outbreaks of this kind before the advent of the Chinese New Year.

The legation quarters in Peking are being transformed. The Boxer uprising left scars everywhere. On the outer wall one sees whole strips of the parapets swept away. The stones were commandeered by the soldiers of one of the powers during their occupation to build their legation. The famous astronomical instruments on the wall disappeared when the foreign troops came, and several of them now add to the ornamentation of the museums of Berlin. Some, however, which were taken away by the French have been restored by the French government and are now being put in their places.

After the great siege of Peking the towers determined not to be caught napping again. A large part of the indemnity money obtained from China has been spent on erecting the most elaborate legations and barracks for troops. Germany has a real fortress with moated sides and sloping walls and abundant artillery. Italy rivals France and countries like Holland have raised palaces. America can boast the ugliest and most unsuitable legation while England has the most artistic and best. England is not only a wisely with the beautiful Chinese palace which has so long served that

country as a legation headquarters. Even some of the missionaries have caught the fever of display. The great Catholic cathedral erected as reparation by the Chinese is a grief to every loyal Manchu. One American missionary society has even builded for itself a hospital and homes which rival the legations.

The Marconi mast showing above the Italian legation, the many soldiers of many nations in the streets, the heavily guarded gateways of the ministerial quarters all tell their tale of uncertain outlook. The west is in Peking by suzerainty and evidently knows it even at this late date. A very little, a short spell of famine, the rise of a real leader for the anti-Manchu party, the uncertainty following the death of a personality like the Dowager Empress, or something yet unexpected, may again bring to the front the anti-foreign movement. And then would come into play the Marconi towers and an appeal to the nations for more troops.

The schools that one sees in the main streets, the movements of the newsmen, the publication of the reform journals, and even the rise of European trained officials into favor—all these things would be swept away in the twinkling of an eye in case such an outbreak should come.

The sights of the Forbidden City, the home of the Dowager Empress and the Emperor may well make one pause. The fine wall facing the British legation—only yesterday as it were the centre of the hottest fighting—the beautiful pagodas on the rising mounds and the yellow roof of the imperial buildings make a picture of impressive beauty. Behind these walls rests one of the most tragic figures in modern history, Kwang Su, Emperor of China, the man who tried to hustle the east and who made a failure of it. The future history of China still one man. Today he remains practically a prisoner, held in bondage by the strong and dominating Dowager Empress. But when she dies it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that Kwang Su may become one of the greatest forces of modern times. That he has character is well known by the intrigues of Chinese court life. It has been shown, have proved too strong for him over and over again.

SIR WM. FRELOAR, THE NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON



LONDON, Nov. 30.—This is the first picture taken of Sir William Freloar in his official robes as Lord Mayor of London. Sir Freloar has been spoken of in this city for many years as the children's afterman, and every one who knows him expects him to make the best Lord Mayor London ever had.

MILLIONS IN GOLD STOLEN FROM KALGOORLIE MINES

Investigation Reveals the Fact that for Fifty Years Wholesale Stealing Has Been Carried On—Some of the Laborers are Millionaires

MELBOURNE, Dec. 1.—The history of gold towns with instances of colossal frauds which have defied detection for years. Even the annals of mining, however, can boast of few instances so striking as that revealed during the past two or three months on the Kalgoorlie field in Western Australia. A special commission was appointed in July to inquire into the alleged frauds. It has just finished its sittings. The evidence points to defractions amounting to no less than \$1,500,000 or \$2,500,000 per annum. Moreover, it is clear that the system of fraud is not of recent invention; it has been in progress for many years. There is indeed reason to believe that the speculations were even larger in the old days than they are now. The Kalgoorlie quartz was then far richer. There was little supervision, and a man could take his cribbly home full of rich specimens with little fear of detection. Just now are even known of miners taking \$200

and \$300 per week out of the mines right along. In those times it was a common thing for a minor to spend Sunday over his own private "dolly," separating the gold from the stolen quartz. It has now been proved that similar frauds have been going on until the present time. At the last sitting of the commission, Thomas Maughan, secretary of the Chamber of Mines, in Kalgoorlie, estimated that 100,000 ounces of gold were stolen annually. Seeing that gold is worth nearly twenty dollars per ounce some idea of the amount stolen can be arrived at.

For a long time there have been rumors that the returns from the Kalgoorlie field were not above reproach. But the police reports were brought before the legislative assembly of the West Australian public in July last, when the police reports were brought before the legislative assembly of the colony. These had been called for in consequence of the allegations of Mr. Scantlebury, a well known mining journalist after an investigation of more than usual scope. At first the statements of the editor that at least \$5,000,000 had been stolen from this district every year appeared too monstrous to be believed. Directly the police reports were examined, however, it became clear that frauds of a most serious description were being perpetrated, even if they did not reach the sensational limit suggested by Mr. Scantlebury. The general method adopted has been as follows: As a rule the leading spirit calls himself an assayer and carries on the business of gold treatment works. He has a runner who calls at various mining camps and collects amalgam and ore. This is alleged that it comes from lease in which he is interested. The assayer, of course, keeps the greater part of the profit, the actual ore thief securing a merely fractional return from his partner in crime. Usually the actual thief is not the miner, but somebody employed upon the treatment plant at the mine. There are, however, cases in which this is not so. Instances have been discovered in which the stolen ore has been sent up to the surface in trucks laden with refuse. After being tipped over a scarp heap it was picked up by a confederate who had received a warning to be on the look-out. Profits can be more quickly made by a thief engaged in the treating rooms of the mine.

RUSSIA UNDERTAKING AN ARCTIC EXPEDITION

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 1.—The marine ministry is considering the desirability of organizing an expedition for the discovery of a sea route through the Arctic Ocean to the Behring Straits.

The Powerful Writer (with a wink)—Have you become converted to life insurance yet?

The St. John's Author—Not yet—but I've got three companies bidding!

ROUMANIAN NOBLE ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

Tried to Shoot Himself With a Toy Pistol—Says He Really Wanted to Die.

PARIS, Dec. 1.—It has just leaked out that Prince George Ghika, a young son of the Roumanian Ambassador in Paris, tried to commit suicide in the Luxembourg Gardens the other day. At dusk he chose a quiet corner of the grounds and shot himself with a tiny revolver. He fainted and was taken to the nearest police station. At the request of the Roumanian diplomat, however, the police suppressed all information regarding the affair. When he regained consciousness he said: "I wish you had left me alone. I wanted to die, and I am afraid that I will not have the courage to try again."

It is supposed that he had been quarreled in love, though when he was asked the cause of his act he declared he would never disclose it.

SLAIN BY DAUGHTER TO SAVE EXPENSE

Old Man Was Borden to Her and She Brutally Strangled Him.

PARIS, Dec. 1.—A crime has been committed near Nanterre which in its tragic horror and simplicity of evil motives needs the pen of a Zola to describe.

An old man of 76, named Bellanger, was murdered on Thursday by his own daughter because she was tired of keeping him.

Bellanger was a wheelwright. His murderess is the youngest and was the favorite of his seven children, all of whom are earning their own living in different parts of the country. The daughter, Eugenie, married a man named Faudoire a few years ago, and old Bellanger took his son-in-law into partnership and lived with the young couple.

The family was comfortably off, trade was good and the old man had a little income of \$60 a year. But as he grew old his sight got weaker, and about a year ago he gave up work, considering that his daughter, who had always lived with him, might well support him for the last few years of his life. She thought otherwise, and the poor old man was grudging every spoonful of food, lived in an outhouse and was told by his daughter daily that she wished he were dead.

Finally she ordered him to leave the house on Thursday. At 6 o'clock on Thursday morning, while the old man was still asleep, the young one went to see the mayor, told him that his wife had made up her mind to turn her father out of doors, and asked for his assistance.

The mayor promised to give old Bellanger some easy work in his garden and a room to live in, and accompanied Faudoire home to tell his wife that he would take charge of her father. On the road the two men met Eugenie Faudoire, who told them that old Bellanger had hanged himself.

All three went into the outhouse together and found Bellanger lying on the ground dead. His face was purple and round his neck was a broken rope.

Eugenie Faudoire pointed to a screw in the beam on the ceiling and said: "He hanged himself from that, and the rope must have broken." The mayor, not believing this story, sent for a doctor, who found that old Bellanger had first been strangled with a mallet or a hammer, and then strangled. There were signs of a struggle in the room, there was a wound on the back of the old man's head and round his neck were the marks of fingers.

Eugenie Faudoire had evidently at first tried to strangle her father, but he had strangled him. She had then hung the body from the beam, and the rope had broken.

GERMAN CHANCELLORS MUST BE QUALIFIED

The Emperor to Subject His Advisors to an Oratorical Test.

BERLIN, Dec. 1.—It is reported that the Kaiser contemplates establishing what will practically become a "School for Chancellors." In other words he will practically put his ministers through a debating contest during the approaching session of the Reichstag. All will be given a chance to defend the Government from the Reichstag tribune. The one who does it the most skilfully is likely to be the Emperor's favorite candidate to succeed Prince von Bismarck.

CZARINA OF RUSSIA AND HER STURDY LITTLE SON



ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 30.—The latest photo of the Czarina with her baby son and heir. The Czar is exceedingly pleased with this portrait, which shows that his son is both good looking and sturdy, effectually setting at rest all rumors as to the coming ruler of Russia being a weakling, mentally and physically.

GERMAN CROWN PRINCE AND WIFE ON A HUNTING TRIP



BERLIN, Nov. 30.—This unique snapshot was taken recently during the vacation which the Crown Prince of Germany took before embarking in his term as a civil official. Both the Crown Prince and his wife are excellent sportsmen, and in the Bavarian Mountains, where this snapshot was taken, they enjoyed themselves immensely, hunting together and killing a goodly number of deer.