POOR DOCUMENT

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HUGH GRAHAM TALKS ON ELECTION FUNDS, BLAIR'S RESIGNATION, LA PRESSE DEAL AND OTHER THINGS

Proprietor of Montreal Star Courts a Full Inquiry—Makes a Frank Statement About His Own Campaign Contributions—Mr. Borden Knew Nothing About Blair, La Presse, or the Campaign Funds.

Montreal, Oct. 21, 1907.

To the Editor of The Telegraph:

Sir,—From several attempts which have been made to interview me since my return to Canada touching the subject of my subscriptions to the Conservative election fund for the Quebec district during the last general elections, I infer that there is still some public interest in the subject; and, as it is of importance to myself, at least, that any impression which goes abroad shall be accurate, I have judged it better to deal with the matter in a signed statement than in an informal interview. Perhaps I may say, to begin with, that I do not regard it as a very serious offence to have been attacked in my absence. Political eagerness should hardly be expected to consider such a circumstance. The somewhat kindred fact that the published report of my evidence, given in a lawsuit in Quebec city some eighteen months ago, was a garbled report, wherein important features were omitted altogether, I am ready, as a newspaper man, to credit to lack of space rather than malicious intent.

As to my subscription to the Conservatives in the Quebec district in 1904, I have nothing to conceal. The amount subscribed was $4,000 for a contract for literature, $1,381 for expenses during the year in the city of Quebec, $250 for each rural constituency for preliminary expenses, $300 for the campaign in each rural constituency, and $4,000 for each of the Quebec city constituencies. The ridiculous smallness of the total amount will be a reply to those who see anything suspicious in the affair. At the trial in question, prominent Liberals, cognizant of my testimony, smiled at the amount, saying that it was very small, and adding that the idea of carrying elections in the district on such sums was amusing.

The explanation of how I came to give these sums is very simple. I was deeply interested in the elections, as all the world knew; and when asked by the party managers how the immediate necessities of the campaign would be met, as the subscriptions might come in tardily, I promised to make advances against these expected contributions. When the time came for the contributions to materialize, they were not forthcoming; but I had kept my promise in advancing the money. I consider the amount sent to the Quebec district, when used with the most rigid economy and absolute purity, to have been most reasonable; but, to their credit, be it said, it was all that the Quebec district managers asked when they sent their estimate.

If they had asked more I would have sent it up to a reasonable amount.

When Mr. Borden wrote me that funds should be distributed only through committees acceptable to the local party friends, he had, as far as I am aware, no personal knowledge of any such fund; and is not today, so far as I know, cognizant of any such fund, except, possibly, from hearsay. The fact that he took a natural way of putting his friends on their guard against possible mistakes and breaches of the election laws, has been seized upon as a text for his condemnation; but I scarcely think that his action will be so regarded by fair-minded men.

In thus contributing financial assistance to the public cause in which I believed, I was only following the policy I have accepted and lived up to for a third of a century. For thirty-three years, the Star has taken a keen, aggressive interest in municipal, provincial and federal elections, and has always endeavored to make its views more effective by helping to finance the campaigns which represented them. When the city of Montreal was being robbed by selling franchises for a song, by expropriation schemes, and contract grabbing schemers, the Star fought the direlict aldermen at the polls, and contributed to the full extent of its power to the driving of three-fourths of them into private life. These campaigns were expensive, and the Star contributed more than three-quarters of the money necessary in many of the constituencies to carry them through. I have always believed it to be my duty as a citizen to bear some of the electoral burdens which in my papers I was constantly urging others to carry. When I called upon my neighbors to help elect honest aldermen to the city council, I thought that I should do my best as a citizen to take my own advice and help personally and financially to secure their election.

When successive provincial governments were shown to have been guilty of exploiting the public treasury for party advantage, the Star took up the cudgels, first against Conservatives and then against Liberals, who were equally guilty; and the Star subscribed liberally to the funds for carrying on this work.

In 1871, the Star took up the question of protection for Canadian industries, being the first of the Canadian dailies to do so; and hammered away at it persistently. Seven years later, Sir John Macdonald came out for a National Policy. In the campaigns of 1878, 1882, 1887, and 1891, this question was to the fore; and the Star supported the party of protection in its columns and by generous contributions to its funds. In 1896, the Conservative party showed signs of having been too long in office, and the Star was much inclined to hold that it was time for a change, until it became all too clear that the Liberal party was bent upon getting from the country a mandate to destroy the National Policy. That effort the Star could not assist; and so it again gave its adhesion to the Conservative cause and aided the party financially.

The Liberals came into power; but they did not tear down the National Policy. Still, there was a feeling that they were but biding their time; and the question of Protection was kept to the front as an issue, both by the uncertainty as to the Liberal future and by the insistence of the Conservative opposition. This gave the Star no choice but to stand by the National Policy party, and to back its opinions with financial aid. On all these occasions, I need hardly say that the Star's contributions were specifically given on the understanding that they were to be employed for legitimate expenses; and, in many cases, they were devoted to the prevention of illegal acts by the other party. As for the National Policy, it now appears to have disappeared from politics as a live issue. Faith in the perspicacity of the Liberals is growing; and few now think that they will venture to abandon Protection. Of course, the National Policy has never been carried out to the full, as those of us who aided in its initiation hoped. The share of the workingmen in its benefits has never been carefully safeguarded; and this may easily become a question of the future. As for the policy itself, if it were again in jeopardy, I would do precisely as I did in the past—support it with every influence of which I might be possessed. It is the only safeguard against Annexation; and, when its blessings are fairly shared with the workingman, it will constitute one of the surest guarantees of a contented Canada within the empire.

Today the Star is not in accord with either of the two political parties, but in reflecting upon this it must be borne in mind that the Star gives its support to measures rather than to men, and it regards the present policies of the two parties as unworthy of their best traditions and insufficient for the needs of the country.

I happen to be the owner of newspapers with vast interests in every province of the dominion, more widely dispersed than those of any bank or industrial concern in existence. So long as I have a dollar to spare, I will consider myself free to aid whichever party has, in my opinion, the policy best adapted to the needs of the country; but it will always be contributed for legitimate purposes and to suppress illegitimate ones. Nor shall I be ashamed to have these contributions come to light. Rather would I favor a law compelling all election contributions to be made publicly with the names of the givers attached.

As to Mr. Blair's resignation, I had not seen Mr. Blair for eleven months before the election, nor for five months afterwards, and then only by casually meeting him on the street. When I did meet him there was no discussion about resigning. The first knowledge I had of Mr. Blair's having resigned was when I saw a statement of the fact that he had done so, over his own signature. There has come into my possession documentary evidence to prove this, and there is written proof that Mr. Borden had nothing, even remotely, to do with the resignation. These are accessible to those who may investigate charges.

The purchase of La Presse was a business transaction on a commercial basis, with which Mr. Borden had no connection whatever, directly or indirectly. The owner was willing to sell on a commercial basis, and exhibited his balance sheets, which fully justified the purchase on a ten per cent dividend prospect. The negotiations for the purchase of La Presse, according to documentary evidence in my possession, commenced in the spring of 1903, and were consummated in the fall of 1904. That a man happens to own a newspaper, and through illness, or other good reason, wishes to dispose of it, is surely not an extraordinary state of affairs. That he should accept the highest offer amongst a number for the property can scarcely be ranked as an inhuman act.

As to the charge that there was an attempt to purchase Liberal candidates, to bribe them to desert their party, or anything of that nature, in regard to them, it is, as far as I am concerned, and as far as my knowledge extends, without any basis whatever, and I invite, in the public interest, any member of parliament, or defeated candidate, to substantiate any such charge.

There has come into my possession documentary evidence of an indisputable character, proving that Mr. Borden had no connection whatever with the Blair resignation, and had no knowledge of it, although he has been otherwise charged by guessing newspapers.

I credence is given to what is written with such an appearance of knowledge in certain newspapers about plots, conspiracies, and other dark doings, by all means have an investigation into all those matters. Although I intended going abroad shortly, I will remain in Canada, or within easy call, and will be ready at any time during the next four months to give evidence before any impartial tribunal appointed to inquire into the charges referred to and anything of a kindred nature.

Yours,
HUGH GRAHAM.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MISS HELEN ADAM

Teacher in Protestant Orphan Asylum and Prominent in St. David's Church.

Death came Wednesday with terrible suddenness to Miss Helen Adam, teacher for some years in the Protestant Orphan Asylum. She and her sister, Miss Georgie, had been attending the mid-week service in St. David's church where they also assisted in making arrangements for an entertainment to be held there tonight. Returning to her boarding house, Mrs. Findlay's, 127 Duke street, Miss Helen Adam was passing through the hall when a lady asked her for a match. She made a joking reply and went on, but on reaching her room she fell on the floor dead. Dr. Scammell was called but nothing could be done. Her sister was almost prostrated by the fearful shock.

Miss Adam was a daughter of the late James Adam. The family formerly lived in Moncton but moved to St. John. Both Mr. and Mrs. Adam are dead, and an only brother, James, at one time manager of Jones' brewery, died suddenly in the old burying ground some years ago. Miss Adam is survived by three sisters—Miss Georgie, who boarded in the same house with her; Miss Elizabeth B., a patient in the Home for Incurables, and Miss Johanna, who is now in Boston, having left for that city only a few days ago.

The deceased had been for a number of years a teacher in the Protestant Orphan Asylum, a position she filled to the satisfaction of all. All those in the institution cherished the highest regard for her and the little ones especially looked upon her as a close personal friend. She was a consistent member of St. David's Presbyterian church, where she was prominent in the work of the mission society, besides being a teacher in the Sunday school. Miss Adam, although naturally retiring in her manner, had a sunny disposition and a gift of ingratiating herself with children. She will be sincerely mourned for by a very large circle of friends and acquaintances.

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TO CONFER ABOUT LOBSTER FISHERIES

Ottawa, Oct. 22—The minister of marine and fisheries is sending one of his chief officers, R. N. Venning, to the lower provinces to meet the inspectors and fishery overseers in the several districts for consultation respecting the administration of the laws and regulations in relation to the lobster fishery. These conferences will be held at the following points:

For western Nova Scotia, at Halifax, on Friday and Saturday, the 25th and 26th of October; for eastern Nova Scotia, on Tuesday, 29th, and Wednesday, 30th October, at Port Hawkesbury; for Prince Edward Island, at Charlottetown, on Saturday, November 2; for New Brunswick, at Moncton, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 5th and 6th of November.

Before the opening of the new lobster season it has been thought desirable that the department should confer with the chief fishery officers in the various districts and therefore this series of conferences has been arranged.

A Newcastle Wedding.

Newcastle, N. B., Oct. 22—(Special)—Tonight in St. James' church Rev. S. J. McArthur officiating, Freeman Anderson Matheson was married to Miss Mamie Donovan. Fred Witherell and Miss Eva McMurray attended them. The bride was dressed in white organdie with point d'esprit overdress and Valenciennes trimming. She wore orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaid, dressed in white dimity and Valenciennes, carried pink carnations. There was a reception after the ceremony. The young couple will reside here.

At Talientun, in Manchuria, 300,000 gold bars have been found in a storage, which are believed to have been hidden since the Ming dynasty, 1368-1644.

LEGAL SOLID GOLD IS TEN CARATS

What is Meant by the Oft-Used Phrase in the Law and Among the Dealers

WHERE THE ALLOY FIGURES

Next Congress May Pass a Measure Compelling Jewelers to Stamp Their Wares for Fineness.

The term "solid gold," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, has been the cause of much discussion on the part of manufacturers of gold articles and of much misapprehension on the part of the public for some time, and the recent law fixing the commercial definition of the phrase is welcomed on all sides.

According to this law ten carat gold is the commercial "solid gold," and all articles containing more alloy than this, or all articles with parts which contain more alloy, are henceforth to be known as plated, filled or rolled gold, and must be so marked by the manufacturer. For example, a pin with top of "solid gold," even to the value of eighteen carats, cannot legally be called solid if hinge or hook or pin is not ten carat gold; while another pin of ten carats throughout, though of much less intrinsic value than that of eighteen carats, is legally "solid gold."

This law was made to protect the manufacturing jewelers against the makers and sellers of "phony" jewelry, and has been heartily indorsed by the legitimate trade all over the United States.

"It is a law which we have long needed," said a St. Louis wholesale jeweler, "but solid gold is a misnomer, and I for one should be very glad to see the term abandoned and the value stamp used in its place. Commercially speaking, there never was such a thing as 'solid gold'—at least not for the last 300 years. Some of the ancient jewelry of the Roman and the Renaissance periods was made of pure gold, worked up by hand with the crudest of tools, and that is, of course, of far greater value on account of the purity of the material, as wel as its quaint and beautiful workmanship and its antiquity than any modern products of the goldsmith's art.

"But alloy has been used to a constantly increasing extent since, because jewelers found that the harder the gold was rendered by good alloy the greater its wearing qualities, and the more secure, therefore, the setting of the gems it contained. Our jewelery now is of eighteen, fourteen or ten carats, according to the design and character of the article, and it is much more frequently ten than eighteen.

"The law requires us to mark on the article itself or on the card to which it is attached the exact value of the gold in all the parts, just as the food manufacturers now are obliged to state the ingredients of the package on the label, and a heavy penalty is attached to the use of the words 'solid gold' if any part of the article contains less than ten carats of gold.

"There is a bill now being prepared to be introduced at the next congress to abolish the use of this term and substitute the carat stamp for it, and both wholesale and retail jewelers over the country will work hard for its passage. We believe the term is calculated to deceive, even when carefully explained. This bill, if passed, will require manufacturers to stamp all gold articles with the number of carats registered. Half a carat will be allowed for errors, but the manufacturers will have to see that the gold comes within this limit. This would be a great help to the buying public as well as to us, for then everybody could see at once what he is getting, and there would not be so many chances for a come back at us."

A TURTLE FARM IN JAPAN

Snapping Turtles Raised With as Much Care as Chickens.

(National Geographic Magazine).

The place occupied among gastronomical delicacies by the diamond-back terrapin in America and by the green turtle in England is taken by the "suppon," or the snapping turtle, in Japan. The three are equally esteemed and equally high-priced, but the Japanese epicure has this advantage over his brothers of other lands—he has no longer any fear of having the supply of the luscious reptile exhausted. This desirable condition is owing to the successful efforts of a Mr. Hattori, who has spared no pains to bring his turtle farms to a high pitch of perfection, and is able to turn out tens of thousands of these reptiles every year. His are, so far as I am aware, the only turtle farms in the world which are highly successful.

In general appearance a turtle farm is at a first glance nothing more than a number of rectangular ponds, large and small, the large ones having a size of 15,000 to 20,000 square feet. One or more of the ponds is always reserved for large breeding individuals, or "parents," as they are called. In Hattori's farm a person goes around the "parent" pond once a day or so and covers up with wire baskets all the new deposits made since the last visit. Each basket may be marked with the date, if necessary. This covering serves a twofold purpose—the obvious one of marking the place, and in addition that of keeping other females from digging in the same spot. When hundreds or even thousands of these baskets are seen along the bank of a "parents' pond" it is a sight to gladden the heart of an embryologist, to say nothing of that of the proprietor.

The hatching of the eggs takes, on an average, sixty days. The time may be considerably shortened or lengthened, according to whether the summer is hot and the sun pours down its strong rays day after day, or whether there is much rain and the heat not great. It may become less than forty days or more than eighty days. The young just hatched are put in a pond by themselves and given finely chopped meat or fish like the pilchard. This is continued throughout September. In October the snapping turtle ceases to take food, and finally burrows into the muddy bottom of the pond to hibernate, coming out only in April or May. From the third to the fifth year, inclusive, the young need not be kept in ponds strictly according to age, but may be more or less mixed if necessary. The young of these years are also the best and most delicate for eating, and are the ones sold in the market. In the sixth year they reach maturity and may begin to deposit eggs, although not fully vigorous till two or three years later. How old these snapping turtles live to be is not known. Those one foot and more in length of carapace must be many years old.

The old horse of Stephen J. Roberts, of Claremont (N. H.), was one of the attractions at the recent fair in that town. He is forty-three years old, and to him doubtless belongs the title of "oldest inhabitant" in the horse world.

Bald-headed gentleman (having his boots polished)—"Confound it? You take an abominably long time about it." Shoeblack—"Yes, sir. It ain't done so quick as when you 'as your 'air cut!"

IS YOUR SLEEP SOUND

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SCHEME TO CREATE THIRTY-KNOT LINER

English Firm Applying Electricity to Turbines

Vessels Motor-Driven--The Current Supplied by Turbo-Generators--Full Power of Steam Thus Utilized---Much Lost When Turbines Are Coupled Direct With Propellor as at Present.

Toronto, Oct. 21—A special London cable to the Globe says:

There is now under way in this country an experiment which, if successful, will mark a new step in marine propulsion and achieve results by which the Lusitania's speed record will be put in the shade. The keynote of the idea is the application of electricity to turbines, and a well-known firm of engineers is equipping a vessel with an apparatus designed to make the test both practical and complete.

It must be remembered that the steam turbine is most efficient when running at high speed, while a ship's propeller, on the other hand, will not work efficiently at the highest speed. If the speed be increased beyond a certain point, far below the most efficient speed of the turbine, the blades of the propeller simply churn the water instead of driving the ship. It is impossible to gear down from a turbine to a propeller shaft, for the horsepower of marine turbines is too great for any practical form of gearing. Consequently the turbine has to be run slowly, and an inevitable loss of efficiency in this direction is put up with.

The plan upon which the firm of engineers which is now preparing to make the practical test spoken of is not that the turbine should be coupled directly to the propeller shaft, as is now done, but should drive high-speed electrical generators and supply current to electrical motors for driving the propellers. Some alteration in the disposal of the machinery would be necessary, but on the whole there would be a gain of space, but, more important than any consideration of space, the electrical system possesses the advantage that the motors can be reversed almost immediately.

A future Lusitania may be driven by turbo-generators of 100,000 horse-power at a speed of thirty knots. Such a vessel would have six turbo-generators of 20,000 horse-power each, one of which would be in reserve. Each of her four propellers and the shafts would be provided with six motors of 5,000 horse-power, five of which would do the work, while the other would be a standby, running light, but ready on the pressure of a button on the bridge to take up its share of duty.

For the bridge electrical transmission will mean a revolution; the navigating officer will no longer have to signal his orders for the manoeuvring of the ship to the engine room. He will have beside him a keyboard of push buttons by which he himself will control every movement of the ship instead of ordering the engineers. To go astern, for example, he will push a button which will reverse the motors, and so with every variation of speed and direction. The eye that sees the danger and the hand that prevents disaster will be controlled by one brain, and the navigating officer on the bridge, conscious of imminent peril, will not have to transmit mechanically his orders to the unseen engine room below, where their immediate performance, on which the vessel's safety depends, may be hindered by slow comprehension or an accident of some other nature.

NEW STEAMER PROPULSION?

Turner Claims 60 Miles an Hour for Invention.

New York, Oct. 21—After ten years of experiment, Joseph Turner, a manufacturer of theatrical properties in this city, has perfected a model of a boat, with what he calls a vertebrate propeller, and some engineers in the United States navy say that it is a success, and that when applied to torpedo boats and larger vessels the device bids fair to revolutionize the methods of marine propulsion. Briefly, Mr. Turner's invention—which is broadly covered by patents, both here and abroad—consists of a sinuous line of hinged plates between two stationary keels, the sinuous motion which drives the boat being imparted to the plates by pistons operated by chain gear on a crankshaft through stuffing boxes placed at close intervals through the bottom of the boat's centre. Each crank arm operates piston driving rods, set forty-five degrees after one another. Grasping the hinge pin of the plates, it imparts a sinuous motion, similar to the swimming fish, which thrusts the water back, always at an angle of forty-five degrees pressure, on both the top and down plunge of the piston.

"In a thirty-six foot launch," said Mr. Turner, "the crank arm, having a stroke of six inches, gives twelve inches plunge of piston rod; each plate, twenty by twenty-four inches—seven in all—gives fifty-two feet of propelling surface, operating in twenty-six feet of cubic water, which represents 1,664 pounds of dead weight. At every turn of the crank arm this must either be expelled from the stern of the twin keel boat or the thrust of the propellers on this weight of water will move the boat forward at two-thirds the speed that the propeller makes. When the machinery is turned three hundred revolutions a minute, force is generated that displaces five hundred thousand pounds of water, and when this takes place, the boat should be lifted to the water level at the bow, for only the bottom and the twin keels are submerged when the boat is traveling at a high rate of speed."

For the purpose of demonstrating the ability of the vertebrate propeller to drive a boat at high speed, Mr. Turner has in his workshop a long, deep tank nearly filled with water. His working model, a metal boat driven by clockwork machinery, when released in the tank traveled from end to end in four seconds, leaving scarcely any wake behind it. Over in Brooklyn a fifty-foot boat, with the fore and aft ends decked over, is nearing completion. In this hull a seventy-five-horse-power Standard engine is shortly to be installed. Eight separate pistons, working independently of one another in separate cylinders, will impart an even succession of sinuous movements to the propelling plates under the boat's bottom between the twin keels, to the after ends of which the rudder is attached. Mr. Turner asserts that at full speed the vacuum suction should drop the boat in a sea trough, so that she would be invisible half a mile away on a side view except for the commotion in the water.

The druggists of Winfield (Nan.), have agreed that all drug stores, except one, shall be closed on Sunday, and each druggist shall have a turn in keeping open.

TALES OF THEFTS OF STATE JEWELS

Crown of Hungary Stolen Time and Again and Once Pawned by Widow of a King

BRITISH REGALIA IN DANGER

Colonel Thomas Blood's Plot of Two Centuries Ago Recalled---Scotch Gems Smuggled.

The sensational discovery of the disappearance from Dublin Castle of the precious regalia of the Order of St. Patrick, is a most eloquent reminder, says London Tit-Bits, that even the most jealousy guarded treasures are not always safe from the evil designs of clever, enterprising thieves.

The crown of Holland, which is said to have cost £125,000 about seventy-five years ago, actually underwent the indignity of being stolen by burglars. For nearly two years they had it in their possession, and eventually some of the gems from it were found near Brooklyn, in the United States. The others subsequently came to light in Belgium and were ultimately restored to their original places.

Perhaps the crown of Hungary has undergone more vicissitudes than any other European crown. A long time ago, owing to the extinction of the royal male line, there were several candidates for the Hungarian throne, and eventually the Diet bestowed the crown on their own nominee.

Having been persuaded to appear in public in his coronation robes, with the crown on his head, the new sovereign was swooped down upon and carried off by the King of Bohemia, crown and all. Much disappointed, the Hungarians thereupon made Otto of Bavaria their monarch on condition that he made it his business to steal back the missing crown.

To effect this purpose Otto made his way into Bohemia disguised as a merchant, recovered the precious crown and started back to his kingdom with it concealed in a cask slung at the rear of the wagon. In the course of the journey, however, it was nearly lost again, for the jolting of the vehicle caused the cask to fall into a deep ditch. It was only fished out with great difficulty, but its adventures were ended for a time with its arrival in Hungary.

The next person to tamper with the crown was the widow of King Albert. Aided by one of her ladies, she stitched it up in a cushion and smuggled it across the River Danube into German territory, where she herself sought refuge.

When pressed for ready cash she raised nearly 3,000 ducats on the crown, which she pledged to the Emperor Frederick. Countless lives were lost and much blood was shed before it could be recovered and it was locked up in a strong fortress and guarded night and day.

For the space of a couple of centuries the crown had a comparatively quiet time, though at the time of the revolution it had a narrow escape. In order to protect it from the Austrians it was buried by a band of patriots in a forest, where it lay concealed for nearly fifty years.

It was then dug up from its hiding place, much the worse for its extraordinary experiences, and conveyed to the Hungarian capital. Since then the crown of Hungary has not figured so conspicuously in the romance of stolen royal emblems.

It is some 236 years since the regalia in the Tower of London had a narrow escape from the fate which has apparently overtaken that of the Order of St. Patrick. Having concocted a plot with three kindred spirits, a notorious rascal, known to history as Colonel Thomas Blood, induced the keeper of the crown jewels to admit him and his confederates to view them.

No sooner was the door of the chamber closed, in accordance with invariable practice, than a cloak was flung over the keeper's head, a gag thrust into his mouth and an iron hook fixed to his hose. These impediments failing to quiet him, he was knocked down and stabbed, the thieves immediately making off with the crown and globe.

Next moment, the keeper, who had been knocked senseless, regained consciousness and hearing his shouts, his daughter rushed out screaming: "Treason! treason! The crown is stolen!" The thieves were speedy run down, and, notwithstanding resistance, were captured with the jewels in their possession.

With an insolence all his own, Blood boasted that it was "a bold bid for a crown," and refused to make any confession, except to the King in person. The effeminate curiosity of Charles II. secured not only admission to the royal presence, but a pardon and a reward for his daring in Irish estates worth £500 a year, which were granted to the daring ruffian.

Other crowns have been stolen at different times, among them that of Scotland. When that country was invaded by the English under Cromwell the crown with all the other royal regalia, was removed for safety to Dunnottar Castle.

Finally the invaders captured Edinburgh, and when they were laying siege to Dunnottar the defender of that place was urged to give up the crown and other property so that it could be concealed from the English in some remote castle in the Highlands.

This the officer refused to do, and consequently a plan for stealing the precious jewels was devised by a daughter of the Earl of Mar, which was successfully carried off by the wife of the minister of Kineff, a parish four or five miles distant from Dunnottar.

From the English general she obtained permission to visit Dunnottar, and with the crown concealed in her dress she mounted her horse for the return journey, being helped into the saddle by the English general himself. Her maid followed on foot with the sword and sceptre secreted in bundles of lint, which it was pretended were to be spun into thread.

They passed safely through the English lines, and on arriving at Kineff the crown, with the other articles, was secretly buried by the minister in the churchyard. He afterward made a careful record of their burial, so that in case of his death his relatives or friends should know where to find them. It only remains to be said that they were in due course recovered from their grave and returned to the Scottish capital.

Of the numerous memorials that were to have been erected in honor of the late Sir Henry Irving not one has so far materialised.

The Doherty brothers have announced that they would return to tennis and endeavor to win back the Davis Tennis Trophy for England against Australia.

HOW WE ALL CAN ENJOY MORE SUNSHINE WITHOUT EXPENSE

(Halifax Chronicle).

There is a rollicking old song which assures "the boys" that the best of all ways to lengthen their days is to steal a few hours from the night. And there is truth in the assurance, although not in the intended suggestion of the song. Day and night are arbitrary terms in our latitude.

Because there are exactly twelve hours of day and twelve hours of night on one imaginary line, called the Equator, on the earth's surface, we assume for no sufficient reason whatever that the periods of light and darkness are similarly divided all over the world, regardless of reason and fact. As well might we assume that the proper length of day and night is six months, because that is the exact duration of them respectively at the north and south poles.

As a matter of fact the duration of sunlight per day in Nova Scotia, for example, varies from over fifteen hours in the month of June to nine hours in November, that is to say, there are some six hours more of sunlight per day in June than there are in November. It is only during the months of April and September that day and night are approximately equal elsewhere than at the Equator; and even in April the sun rises in Nova Scotia nearly two hours before our working day begins at 7 a. m., while it sets in less than an hour after work ends at 6 p. m. In September it rises more than an hour before work begins and sets ten minutes before it ends. In November it rises just about when work begins and sets nearly an hour and three-quarters before it ends.

There ought to be some means of adjusting this most undesirable inequality. It is of the utmost importance, in our climate, that there should be as much sunlight as possible left after working hours. Daylight is needed by factory hands, by shop workers, by office men, by toilers of every kind, after the day's labors are finished, for recreation and recuperation. But it simply cannot be obtained at present because of our arbitrary and irrational division of time.

Two or three hours of morning sunlight in summer are spent in bed by all of us, and on the longest day of the year the sun sets less than an hour and three-quarters after the day's work is over. In consequence all but the favored few are shut out from pastimes and pleasures which require sunlight. Shop and factory employes are practically precluded from participation in out-door sports.

A plan to rectify this by simple manipulation of the clock, which commends itself entirely to so conservative an organ of opinion as the London Spectator, is surely worthy of favorable consideration from every lover of his fellow workers. The suggestion is put forward by William Willetts in a pamphlet which is reviewed in the Spectator of recent date. The scheme as set forth in this pamphlet is as follows:

"For nearly half the year the sun shines upon the land for several hours each day, while we are asleep, and is rapidly nearing the horizon, having already passed its western limit, when we reach home after the work of the day is over. Under the most favorable circumstances there then remains only a brief spell of declining daylight in which to spend the short period of leisure at our disposal. Now if some of the hours of wasted sunlight could be withdrawn from the beginning and added to the end of the day, how many advantages would be gained by all, and particularly by those who spend in the open air when life permits them to do so, whatever time they have at their command, after the duties of the day have been discharged. By a simple expedient these advantages can be secured. We can, if we like, have eighty minutes more daylight after 6 p. m. every day during May, June, July and August, and an average of forty-five minutes more every day during April and September. The expedient which I venture to propose is that at 2 a. m. on each of four Sundays in April, Standard Time shall advance twenty minutes; and on each of four Sundays in September shall recede twenty minutes, or in other words, that for eight Sundays of twenty-four hours each, we shall substitute four each twenty minutes less than twenty-four hours, and four each twenty minutes more than twenty-four hours. (Another means of arriving at approximately the same end would be to alter the clock thirty minutes on six Sundays—the last three of April and the first three of September). Astonishing as it may seem, this is the whole cost of the scheme. We lose nothing and gain most substantially. Having made up our minds to be satisfied on four occasions with a Sunday twenty-three hours and forty minutes long, or twenty-three hours and thirty minutes long on three occasions, the advantages arrived at follow automatically without any trouble whatever; everything will go on just as it does now, except that as the late hours of the day come round they will bring more light with them. Those who have traveled at sea east or west will remember how easily they accommodate themselves to the frequent alterations of time on board ship."

So favorably is the Spectator impressed by the suggestion that it concludes its review thereof as follows: "Mr. Willetts calculates that on an average 210 hours of daylight are wasted every year by every person. The expense of the artificial light used in this time might be saved both. Let us bring home to our minds the significance of Mr. Willetts' proposal by applying it. The man who left work at 5 p. m. would have as much daylight before him as the man who now leaves off at 3.40 p. m. On Saturday if he left at 12 o'clock it would be equal to stopping work under the present conditions at 10.40. If there are any material objections to this scheme we should be glad to know of them."

SILVER WEDDING

Anniversary Observed by Mr. and Mrs. Louis Green and Family.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Green celebrated the silver anniversary of their wedding last night in a very pleasant manner. During the day many congratulatory telegrams were received from friends and relatives at a distance, besides handsome and costly presents of silverware and cut glass from points in the United States and Canada.

In the evening a merry party, consisting of their most intimate friends in the city, gathered in the Ottawa Hotel to offer their congratulations. In all more than thirty guests sat down to a bountiful repast, after which the time was devoted to speech-making and games.

Mr. and Mrs. Green were married Oct. 11, 1882. Owing to the inability of their son, Hart C., who is now a resident of Winnipeg, to attend on that date, the celebration was put off till last night. Their eldest son, Nathan L., was prevented by business engagements from coming to St. John. He also is a resident of the Canadian west. Their youngest son, Harry, and their two daughters, Miss Alice and Miss Amelia, of St. Vincent's Convent, Rockingham (N. S.), were home.

Kings County Probate Court.

Hampton, Kings county, Oct. 23—In the probate court of Kings county today, the citation issued on petition of Mrs. Harriet A. Stockton for letters testamentary on the estate of her late husband, Fred. W. Stockton, of Sussex, to which a caveat had been filed by Henrietta G. Harrison to prove the will in solemn form, which was returnable today, on application of J. J. Porter, proctor for the petitioner, and with the consent of all parties interested, was stood over until Tuesday, Nov. 19, at 10 a. m., then to be heard in chambers at Sussex. White & King appear for the caveator, and Fowler & Jonah for the next of kin.

Robert A. Hanlin, of Upham, petitioned for and received letters of guardianship over the person and estate of Jemima Pearl Hanlin, an infant under twenty-one years, who is entitled to an estate of $500.

A Bath (Me.) family holds a remarkable record in the birth of their three children. The date of each birth was July 1, and all were born at the same hour of the day. There was a difference of two years in the last two children.

CASABLANCA

Not a Moorish City--Just a Melancholy Modern Seaport.

(Correspondence of the New York Evening Post).

Paris, Sept. 24—Before Casablanca is forgotten—or rebuilt, for it is all but destroyed—it is interesting to know what it was like. It was not at all a Moorish city like the others. It was not built in the middle ages, when the Moors of Spain transmitted their culture to Africa, and Morocco finished at the Pyrenees. There was nothing romantic in its history or picturesque in its situation. It was just a modern seaport resulting from inefficient efforts of Moors and Europeans to trade together.

In time it might have come to something, as it stands at the dividing line of North and South Morocco, which are two very different countries and need means of communication with each other as well as with the rest of the world. It is about equidistant from the two capitals in the interior—Fez and Marrakesh—and sixty miles, more or less, along the coast from Rabat to the north and Mazagan to the south. There was and is reason for a trading port there, and the harbor, bad as it is, is the only one along this part of the Atlantic coast.

Casablanca, of course, is the Spanish name, which, as usual, represents no present reality. When you come in from the ocean you see nothing but a line of gray walls, dirty and spotted where the plaster has fallen from the stones. A great gate in the wall opens to you its doors, lined with tin rusted by the sea spray. It was here the French soldiers were caught by treachery, and had to fight for their lives, the massacre of the Moors being the natural wind-up. Inside the gate all is flat and monotonous, narrow and crowded and dirty and melancholy.

To see the town you have to go up to the roof terraces of some of the European houses. Then you discover that the city has three parts, each with its own color. Around you is the Medina—the real white city—with new high houses, half Moorish, half European, built by Europeans who have come here in quest of fortune or to aid their country's diplomacy. Some of these houses are inhabited by the wealthier Moors, who have been quick to appreciate modern comfort, and would be glad to live in peace and quiet.

Next comes the intermediate quarter—the Mellah—where the Jews, one-third of the town, live together in houses all painted blue from roof to the mudsill of the door on the narrow, tortuous streets. Then, encircling all, without plan or order, is the Tenker—the multipainted reed huts of the Moorish populace. When the rains of winter fall, the ground inside and outside the huts is one mass of mud. But still each hut-wife turns the crank of her barley mill and croons away and sadly the praise of Allah. To them, and to their brethren of the Chaonia tribes that cultivate poorly the country round, the white houses of the Medina were precious and desirable for plunder—which dispenses with religious fanaticism as an explanation.

The town of Warren (Me.) was not so many years ago one of the leading shipbuilding towns in New England. Vessel building began in this town, along the banks of the upper Georges, as early as 1770, and extended over a period up to 1867. In all, 270 craft were built there.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

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I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

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I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then