

\$200 in Gold--Which St. John Organization Will Get It? THE EVENING TIMES 8 Pages

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ST. JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1906.

ONE CENT

SAILORS IN DANGER

Crew of the Norwegian Barque Adeona are Reported

IN HARD STRAITS

Vessel Went on Reef Near Rexton Kent Co. and Its Total Wreck--Captain and Crew Waiting for Rescue.

REXTON, N. B., Nov. 5. (Special).--The northeast gale which commenced here last Wednesday was the heaviest for several years. Rain fell incessantly from Wednesday evening till Saturday evening. Fences were blown down in many places...

DEFENDS HIGH GAS PRICES IN ST. JOHN

A. C. Swain the Gas Company's Expert Says St. John is Not Paying an Excessive Rate When Circumstances Are Considered.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 5. 1906. To the Editor of the Times:--A great deal has been written in the press of this city about the price charged in St. John for gas. People read of seventy-five cents per cubic foot in Boston and New York and without any knowledge of the conditions connected with the manufacture and sale of gas in any of these places, immediately reach the conclusion that gas should be sold as cheaply in St. John as in any of these places. There are several reasons in the case of St. John which place it in a different position from the other cities mentioned. One has only to give a superficial study to the report of the Massachusetts gas and electric light commission to discover this fact. In several towns where the gas consumption is about the same there is a variation of half a dollar a thousand feet in the selling price due to the fact that the cost of production is greater in one place than another...

THE STAR'S FAIRY STORY ABOUT JOHN A. SEGEE'S SEARCH FOR TREASURE

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 5, 1906. Editor Evening Times, Sir--The St. John Star on Saturday published a series of false statements about myself in connection with an alleged search for Capt. Kidd's money "in the soil of Pokick." It is alleged that I have dug a trench 60 feet long and 20 feet wide; that I found part of a statue, and also a French bayonet bearing date of over a century ago; that I use a mineral rod, and work night and day; that my father, when a young man, found treasure in hidden treasure in rear of the Connors' rope-walk; and that for thirty years after day I have gone out to dig for it. The Star states further that I called on two prominent merchants recently and invited them to visit the treasure ground, and one of them did so, but would not agree to pay for a steam drill and join in the search; and that I desire to form a company, and that my next relative went out with me about a week ago with a mineral rod, and "worked wonderfully," also that I believe Capt. Kidd buried his millions near Pokick; also that I will start on another digging expedition this week. Any person reading this series of statements and believing them would naturally conclude that I was a lunatic, and as a result of their publication I have already been subjected to serious annoyance. The statements made by the Star are false. My father did not find traces of treasure when he was a young man. I have not been digging day after day for thirty years. There is no such trench as described. I found no statue nor bell-shaped bayonet. I do not use nor believe in a mineral rod. I do not believe that Capt. Kidd's treasure is buried hereabouts. I did not call on two prominent merchants, nor did one of them go out with me to see the treasure ground. I am not seeking to form a company. Neither did I go out with a relative and a mineral rod about a week ago. The whole story is a tissue of falsehoods, calculated to do injury to my reputation and my business, and I shall take proceedings against the publishers of the Star. I have done a certain amount of prospecting in my business, and I shall take proceedings against the publishers of the Star. I have done a certain amount of prospecting in my business, and I shall take proceedings against the publishers of the Star. I have done a certain amount of prospecting in my business, and I shall take proceedings against the publishers of the Star.

TOMORROW REIDES WHETHER HUGHES OR HEARST WILL RULE

New York Predicts a Victory for Hughes by a Plurality of From 100,000 to 150,000--Massachusetts Campaign has a Hurricane Finish.

JUMPED FROM REAR WINDOW

Frank Hanley Escapes From House Quarantined for Smallpox. Yesterday Frank Hanley, who has been quarantined in the house on Garden street from which Mrs. Guy, the small-pox patient was taken, escaped from his confinement by jumping out of a top window to a shed below. The guard being in the front of the house at the time, did not see him escape from the rear.

MASSACHUSETTS CAMPAIGN

NEW YORK, Nov. 5. (Special).--The latest reports from all parts of New York city and the state indicate that Hughes will be elected by a plurality of from one hundred thousand to one hundred and fifty thousand. Hughes has not succeeded in holding the democratic votes either in the city or upstate. As a result of Root's speech at Utica and Croker's telegram to prominent democrats the defection from Hearst has reached considerable proportions. Hearst will probably carry New York city by less than seventy thousand majority. It is conservatively estimated that Hughes will have a majority in the state outside of New York of at least one hundred and seventy-five thousand. Kings county, normally democratic, gives Hughes a majority of five thousand. Hearst will have a hard fight for a majority in Richmond, and it was only a matter of a couple of days until his clothing would have been disinfected and he would have regained his liberty.

HOUSE BURNED AT PASSEKEAG

Fire This Morning Destroyed Dwelling and Barn Owned by the Kee Estate. HAMPTON, N. B., Nov. 5. (Special).--Between five and seven o'clock this morning fire entirely destroyed the house and barn on the Passeekeag road owned by the estate of the late John Kee, under lease to Millidge Lawrence and occupied by Mrs. Andrew Bennett and her family. The fire was caused by one of the children upsetting a lighted lamp. This morning in the county court before the Honor Judge Wedderburn, Clarence Humphrey, a young man belonging to Havelock, was arraigned charged with stealing on October 9th, a bay mare, a carriage, buggy and harness and robe, the property of Edward Patterson, of Waterborough, Queens County. Humphrey pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried under the Special Trials Act. The case was continued until Tuesday Nov. 13th. On Saturday evening Daniel Ross, constable of violation of the Scott Act by a Sussex magistrate was brought to the goal to spend twenty-eight days in lieu of the fine imposed.

WILL CO-OPERATE IN TEMPERANCE WORK

Evangelical Alliance Decides to Aid Temperance Federation in Making E. Tennyson Smith's Visit a Success--Other Business Done. The Evangelical Alliance met this morning in the parlors of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church. The president, Rev. W. S. Pritchard, occupied the chair. It was decided to observe a week of prayer, and a committee was appointed, consisting of Revs. W. O. Raymond, S. Howard, B. Camp, Trafton, Graham and Anglo-American. It was also decided to form a committee. The week of prayer services will begin the first Sunday in the year. The president stated that as Rev. Canon Richardson, who had provided religious services in the jail, was shortly to leave the city, a committee should be appointed to look to the matter. Rev. Dr. Sprague introduced Rev. Wm. Debon, president of the N. B. and P. E. I. conference. Rev. E. T. Miller, of Great Village, N. S., was introduced by Rev. D. Hutchinson. The committee to look into jail instruction consisted of Rev. W. S. Pritchard and Rev. J. C. B. Appel. Rev. Mr. Marshall referred to the coming of the celebrated temperance lecturer E. Tennyson Smith, and asked the cooperation of the various churches in making the visit of Mr. Smith a success.

BANDSMEN ARE AHEAD

St. Mary's Band Jumped to First Position Today

IN VOTING CONTEST

Keen Interest in Struggle is Still Maintained--Thousands of Ballots Poured in Saturday and Today. A number of changes occurred in today's voting contest, the principal being the capture of first position by St. Mary's Band. The "Kitties" with the desperate courage which has characterized them in defeat and victory, gallantly defended the position they had so bravely won on Saturday, but the bandmen emboldened by their previous defeat, carried the position by storm. We publish in this issue the portrait of the organizer of St. Mary's Band, Sgt. Doon. This organization came into existence several years ago and has since enjoyed a high standing among musical bodies. Chas. Williams is the bandmaster and Rev. Mr. Raymond the spiritual director. The principal reason for the existence of the band is charity. As a musical organization, St. Mary's Band is (Continued on page 8.)

INSURANCE COMPANIES WERE HARD HIT BY SATURDAY'S FIRE

At a meeting of the fire underwriters this morning, Edgar H. Fairweather was appointed adjuster of all the fire losses of Saturday night's fire, except Ungar's Laundry, in which he will act with L. W. Peters, and the Sweeney building, which was largely destroyed. The loss was taken by Mr. Peters will look after. The total amount of insurance carried on the property which suffered in the fire is \$15,100. W. F. & J. W. Myers had \$2,000 on their building, divided equally between the Hartford and Union companies. This will probably be a total loss. On the machinery, etc., they carried \$1,600 in the Hartford and Commercial Union. It is thought this will cover the damage to the plant. Total \$3,600 on fixed Ungar's Laundry had \$300 on furniture, \$300 on interest in improvements in the building, \$400 on stock, \$300 on dry room fittings and \$200 on carpet machinery, making a total of \$6,300. The loss is making total of \$6,300.

FUNERALS

The funeral of the late Robert Gibson was held this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from his residence 5 St. Andrew street. Rev. D. King presided at the burial service and interment was made in Fernhill. The funeral of the late Mrs. J. P. Murray was held this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from her parents' residence, 55 Barclay street, and was largely attended. The body was taken to the Church of St. John the Baptist, where the funeral mass was celebrated by Rev. W. C. O'Connell. Relatives of the deceased acted as pall-bearers. The funeral of the late Mrs. Ellen Kingston was held this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from her sister's residence, Mrs. John Mill, 97 St. John street. The body was taken to the funeral home and interment took place at Cedar Hill. Relatives of the deceased acted as pall-bearers. The funeral of the late Mrs. Susan Vincent was held this morning at 3 o'clock to the cathedral, where Rev. Fr. Hallahan celebrated the funeral mass. The funeral took place from the residence of her brother, Michael T. O'Connell, 20 Brassey street.

DIED FROM EXPOSURE

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Nov. 5. (Special).--On Wednesday John Burton, one of the prosperous and well known residents of Kirkland, went into the woods near his place on a hunting expedition. His two boys accompanied him, but he sent them home. Not hearing from him the following day, it was surmised that he was in a neighboring farm house. Later information proved he was not there and a general search on Saturday resulted in the finding of his body in the woods that afternoon. It is supposed he lost his way and death was caused by exposure. He was 55 years of age. The funeral took place in Kirkland yesterday.

STREET RAILWAY MEN STRIKE IN HAMILTON

HAMILTON, Ont., Nov. 5. (Special).--The differences between the Hamilton Street Railway company and the employees of its traction department, culminated in a long threatened strike yesterday morning at 6 o'clock, when the employees, with the exception of two, voted in favor of a walkout, with the result that this city is without street car service today.

TOMORROW'S ELECTIONS

The Times tomorrow evening will bring you the result of the elections in the New York and Boston elections. The election in New York is expected to be a close one, and you'll enjoy yourself.

THE TERRIBLE FATE OF THE MODERN ANNIAS

A FABLE FROM NORTH END

The north end of the city of St. John has given birth to many interesting characters, but perhaps the greatest day in the history of that section of the city was when the gentleman known to long suffering newspaper men who have met him as "the modern Annias" first saw the light. At an early age this gentleman became interested in the place of his birth as a field for romance. He had a predilection in this direction and by persistent and painstaking effort in time acquired a stock of fables, fairy tales and lake reports which were warranted equally as good as the best productions of Don Quixote, Baron Munchausen, or their predecessor of Biblical times and almost as serviceable as the glittering stories of the "Oh Promise Me" brand handed out by the average political speaker at election seasons. As soon as his stock was in good shape he proceeded to dispose of his wares to the young men from the city newspapers who wandered northward in search of the elusive scoop, the interesting local or the poignant personal. Some of these young men were wise and wary but few escaped him. The wiser they were the better listeners they became and gleefully he poured his hot stories into their willing ears. He had a different article for every customer. Sometimes he told stories of hidden treasure and a robber in a fugitive boat, a runaway body of a fugitive robber in a sequestered spot on the Pokick road with his forgotten booty beside him. Another time he would produce a ray of celestial domestic infelicity and unwind a tale

THE TIMES NEW REPORTER

Quite oblivious to the passing crowd, Mr. Peter Binks stood in front of a store window on King street this morning, not with book and pencil in hand, as if taking an inventory of the goods displayed. "Going to buy it?" queried the Times new reporter. Mr. Binks turned leisurely about, pocketed the book and pencil, and smiled amiably as he placed a kindly hand on the young man's shoulder. "Don't you know," he said, "that it's only seven weeks before Christmas?" "Well," queried the new reporter. "Well," echoed Mr. Binks, "when it comes to deciding what to buy for Christmas, seven weeks are but as yesterday. I am making a list of things that look good enough, and desirable enough, and cheap enough, for Christmas gifts. Then I will go over the list and try to make up my mind in the solitude of my old chamber. Then I will go out and buy. That relieves me of worry, saves the circle a lot of trouble, and brings me to Christmas with at least a fraction of the Christmas spirit left in me. Otherwise I am a lunatic--a crazy man--a man with homicidal tendencies and an empty pocket. Get wise, young man. Get wise." "But surely you are not going to purchase your Christmas gifts in St. John?" "Why not?" demanded Mr. Binks. "Oh! They're so common. Not going to New York--or Boston--or even Toronto or Montreal?" "My boy," said Mr. Binks, "St. John