

ST JOHN STAR, MONDAY FEBRUARY 20, 1905.

Senator Wark's Birthday.

Aged Legislator the Recipient of Many Telegrams from All Parts of Canada—Nephew With Him.

ST. JOHN, Feb. 19.—Hon. Senator Wark today reached his 101st birthday. He was the recipient of many telegrams of congratulation from all parts of Canada, and during the day citizens of all classes called and paid their respects to the esteemed and venerable Canadian.

Your correspondent had the pleasure and privilege of a few minutes chat during the afternoon. Mr. Wark cordially greeted the Sun's representative and spoke of the current events of the day in a way that many a man of fifty might envy. The aged senator showed to a remarkable degree knowledge of the Russian-Japanese war and the annexation of the Baltic provinces, but to mention other matters. He referred to events in New Brunswick of years ago and to those who were his contemporaries.

"Do you think, Senator Wark, you will get to Ottawa this season?"

"I don't know. I would like to go, but it depends on the weather. I suppose. The doctor says the house is the best place for me," and then added laughingly, "You know I am not as young as I was once."

The senator in reply to inquiry named over the gentlemen who had called upon him during the day. In conversation with a member of the household afterwards it was learned that Senator Wark had remembered all their names. As is natural, he is somewhat hard of hearing, and in

walking shows physical infirmity, but even with these disadvantages he would not appear to a stranger to be much, if any, over eighty. It is difficult for one in talking to the senator to realize that he is speaking with one who has passed the century mark, and the expression a veteran in making on learning is summed up in the word "wonderful."

Sensor Wark has staying with him at the present time his nephew, the latter said that his uncle was a surprise to him when he first came here, but the more he saw of him the greater the surprise grew. He told several stories regarding the senator's remarkable activity of mind and ready wit. There is not reason for doubting that the senator's appearance today, why he should not see many more anniversaries.

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STREET RAILWAY.

Net Earnings For Year Were \$37,831

Nearly 2,400,000 People Were Carried on the Cars—Twenty-One Persons Were Injured.

In 1902 and 1903 the St. John street railway had 12 miles of track. In June, 1904, this had increased to 13 miles.

The paid up ordinary share capital was \$700,000 in 1902 and 1903, while in 1904 it was \$707,800. No preference stock was issued or authorized. The bonded debt remained the same. In 1902 there was a floating debt of \$10,307; in 1903 it was \$36,024, and in 1904 it had disappeared.

The company had 23 motor cars in 1902, 25 in 1903, and 29 in 1904. It had five snow-ploughs and sweepers in 1902, and the same number in 1904.

The car mileage in 1902 was 445,684; in 1903 it was 521,824, and in 1904, 620,173, or a slight decrease.

The number of passengers carried increased from 1,717,522 in 1902, to 2,341,107 in 1903, and from the official report seems to have declined to 1,396,339 in 1904.

The last quoted figures hardly seem consistent with the statement of gross earnings, which were reported to be \$106,088 in 1902, \$102,154 in 1903, and \$106,880 in 1904.

The number of persons carried in 1904 should probably have been put down as 2,396,339.

The net earnings as officially returned were: \$21,088 in 1902; \$36,100 in 1903, and \$37,831 in 1904.

The proportion of earnings to working expenses were 140 per cent in 1902, 155 per cent in 1903, and 154 per cent in 1904.

For maintenance of way and buildings, the company paid \$13,500 in 1902, \$15,500 in 1903, and \$14,514 in 1904. For motive power cost \$10,000, \$5,540 and \$15,138 in those respective years.

The charge for working and repairs of cars was \$25,500 in 1902, \$22,108 in 1903, and the charge for maintenance of cars was \$11,190 in 1904.

"General operating expenses" were \$6,900 in 1902, \$10,434 in 1903, while in 1904 there is a charge of \$23,911 under the head of "general and operating charges." It is evident that a change of classification occurred.

But the total working expenses were

\$58,000 in 1902, \$55,994 in 1903, and \$69,049 in 1904. The cost per car mile is almost exactly the same in 1902 and 1904.

The accident schedule shows that in 1902, 22 persons were injured by this railway. No distinction is made between passengers and others in this return. In 1903 the number reported was 24, of whom 4 were passengers. These were all hurt in jumping on or off the cars. The other 20 were injured by "walking, standing, lying or being on the track." In 1904, the casualty list is 21, of whom 11 were passengers who were injured in the same way as their predecessors. Of the 10 others, 5 were "walking, etc., on the track," and 5 owed their misfortune to other and unspecified causes.

REV. DAVID DRUMMOND

Died Suddenly in Sydney Saturday Afternoon.

HALIFAX, Feb. 19.—Rev. David Drummond, one of the oldest ministers connected with the Presbyterian church in Nova Scotia, died suddenly Saturday afternoon in Sydney. Deceased was born in the parish of Ards, Argyshire, Scotland, 77 years ago and came to Cape Breton in the autumn of 1875. Mr. Drummond was making preparations to attend the late Sheriff Buchanan's funeral and had gone to a neighbor's house to see if he could be driven there, but the horse not being just then available he returned to his home. A few moments later he felt a pain in the region of his heart and when medicine had been given him he exclaimed "I think it is the messenger of God" and passed away.

BARK ARRIVES

At French Seaport From St. John Somewhat Damaged.

PAULLAC, France, Feb. 19.—The Italian bark San Giuseppe, Capt. Caffero, from St. John, N. B., bound to Rochefort and Bordeaux has arrived here with the loss of her deckload and with her bulwarks stove.

ANOTHER ATLANTIC CABLE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Another Atlantic cable is to be laid by the Commercial Cable Co. and the matter has been advanced so far that bids for the cable and its placing have already been received. The route has been determined and it is expected the cable will be in operation during the coming summer. The new cable will be of high speed and will embody the latest discoveries in this branch of electrical work.

Stoessel a Coward.

According to Officers of Russian Battleship Sevastopol, Who Arrived Yesterday in Victoria, B. C.

VICTORIA, B. C., Feb. 19.—Aboard the str. Tartar, which arrived today, were Lieutenants Belov and Bondy, officers of the Russian battleship Sevastopol, captured at the fall of Port Arthur. They were released by the Japanese after giving their parole. The captain of the Sevastopol and a number of other prisoners recently released, are expected to reach San Francisco shortly.

Lieut. Belov characterizes General Stoessel as a coward.

"The world will know Stoessel as he is," said Belov. "He is a coward. Stoessel was burrowed a great deal of the time in a cave. The real hero was Madame Zouhouni, who, when her husband was killed, took command of a battery of three 11-inch guns at a point commanding the water supply and held them until she was also killed."

The garrison was deceived by false reports of the approach of Kuro-patkin's army and the Baltic fleet. A number of outbreaks have been started by Russian prisoners at Matsuyama.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 19.—Three paroled Russian naval captains and eleven lieutenants arrived here today from Port Arthur, en route to Russia on the str. Siberia.

The naval officers had no criticism of General Stoessel or the conduct of the defense of Port Arthur beyond the fact that the Russian fleet was undermanned and had not a sufficient supply of ammunition when the war began. Port Arthur, they said, would have fallen the latter part of August had it not been for the strengthening of the land force with guns and men from the fleet.

RUSSIAN STUDENTS

Kicked an Officer by a Carefully Laid Plan.

Made Him Assassin of Governor

Whom They Had Decided Should

Be Put Out of Way.

(Written for the Sun by Dr. Rabinowitz.)

"You know, Paul, my house on Donkey Hill has been tenanted for the last three months; not that I could not get any tenants, but the dvornic has so far objected to any and all applicants. I imagine it is because today, why he should not see many more anniversaries."

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without the sanction of the chief of police. Such a potentate was Ossip Bobroff in the household of Peter Palchinc, and so strict was this particular dvornic in the performance of his duty that he considered to be his duty, that he was dubbed at headquarters "the incorruptible," and the chief used to say: "If all dvornics were like Ossip Bobroff, the Czar and his officers could safely dispense with the coats of mail which they are wearing under their clothes."

Yet there was one weak spot in the armor of Ossip Bobroff (Peter used to call it "a redeeming quality"), viz., next to his lion and the "little father" he loved a glass of "vodka," and the Palchincs knew how to make use of his weakness.

"Bobroff," said Peter when he reached home after the above conversation with his friend Paul, "you know Easter is coming, and I intend to make you a handsome present."

"Khorosho!" (very well) grunted the dvornic absent-mindedly.

"Bobroff," you know the holidays are coming, and Catherine is bent upon having our Maasha here, for a short vacation. What do you say to that?"

"He may come, of course," growled the dvornic angrily, for the first time moving the dvornic's (pipe-stem) from his mouth, "but there must be no nonsense. You hear, no nonsense."

"No, there will be no nonsense," Peter, dressed in his "vodka," said, "let us have a glass of vodka."

"Khorosho!" said Ossip, brightening up and following Peter to his rooms.

A few days later, Maasha came from the famous University of Darpel, where he was attending a course of study in political science. But he came not alone, he brought with him three of his boon companions, as he put it: "To help him explore the wilds of Kief" (his native town, a large city in Russia).

Ossip glanced at the party from the corner of his eye and muttered something between his teeth very ominous, "It is to me, 'They are no good!'"

On the other hand, the party glanced at him and poked one another in the ribs, as if to say: "He will do it!"

At night Bobroff brought in his report to his chief that Maasha Palchinc came home from college that day with three strange companions.

"Watch them!" was the laconic comment.

Bobroff's report of the second night was to the effect that he did watch them, but found them engaged most of the time in singing hymns and offering prayers for the health of the Czar.

"In that case," said the chief, "redouble your vigilance!"

This was somewhat beyond Ossip's comprehension. That hymn singing and praying for the health of the Czar should be a matter of suspicion never entered poor Ossip's pate.

The report of the third night stated that the students bought a new silver lamp and had a candle burning in front of it day and night. "Keep your eyes on them unrelentingly," ordered the chief with a frown, "and have a certain unused alcove adjoining the students' room; removed the clothing that was hanging on the wall and made himself comfortable for the night vigil."

At about 12 o'clock he heard the key turn in the door of the adjoining room and saw the students file in.

Soon after he heard the sound of a match being struck, and chairs being tilted from one place to another, after which he saw still; the party seemed to have settled itself down around the table, and the following conversation ensued between them:

"Brother, we must act, and act quickly," said Maasha, in what we may call a stage whisper.

"You are right, Maasha, or the life of our beloved governor is in danger," said another of the party in a still louder tone.

"God forbid!" said a third fervently: "that such a calamity should befall our prince. Brothers! we have taken a solemn oath upon ourselves to watch over the lives of the Czar and his officers even at the risk of our lives; if the governor is bounden duty to interfere in this case and save the life of our beloved governor from the hands of an assassin."

"But, Maasha," said another, "How did you find out that there is a serious plot against the life of the governor?"

"I will explain to you a few things," replied Maasha. "You know I had formerly belonged to the revolutionary party of this city. For the past two years, however, since I have changed my convictions, and joined our holy league to watch over the lives of the Czar and his officers, I have, of course, kept away from their meetings. A couple of days ago, however, it struck me that as a faithful member of our holy league, it is my duty to make sure whether there is a plot being concocted against the life of the 'Little father,' or any of his officers. Accordingly the same evening I went to a meeting of the local revolutionary party and pretended to be one of them. While there I learned that a well laid snare is being prepared for the life of our governor."

"What is the plan they intend to follow on this occasion to carry out their diabolical design?" asked one of the party with evident deep interest.

"The plan is one of the most ingenious ever undertaken. It is that one of the nihilists who bears a strong resemblance to the governor shall be attired in the latter's uniform and other things fixed up so as to represent him, then he shall drive up to the governor's mansion, enter it unbidden (for he shall surely be taken by the guards for the governor himself), walk straight into the governor's study, draw a revolver from his pocket and shoot him before he shall have time to recover himself from his astonishment at the appearance of his double."

"By heavens!" shouted the whole company, "this catastrophe must be prevented. But how?"

"There is only one way to prevent it," said Maasha in a seriously anxious tone, "and that is to shoot down the false governor before he shall have time to reach the true governor's palace."

"Why not inform the chief of police of the plot?" asked one of the party.

"Come, comrades, and I will tell you what will undoubtedly be a great surprise to you," said Maasha. "I found out lately that the chief of police of this city is in league with the revolutionists." (At this bit of in-

CARS DERAILED.

Bentley St. Crossing Scene of Slight Accident.

Passengers From Boston Express

Were Bought to the City From

Fairville in Cabs.

Five freight cars were derailed on the Strait Shore, at the foot of Bentley street, between six and seven o'clock on Saturday evening. No damage of any consequence was done, but some inconvenience was caused.

The train was fast freight No. 86, leaving St. John at 4:55 p. m. Other trains had been passing, and down all afternoon and so far as is known there was nothing wrong with the track. But at Bentley street crossing a sudden jarring was felt and in an instant five cars were jolting over the sleepers. The track was blocked for some hours while these cars were being put back in their place.

Meanwhile the Boston express had reached Fairville, but could not come to the city because of the blockade. So coaches were sent out to Fairville and in spite of the storm, the passengers on the train made the rest of the journey to St. John in comparative comfort. The train was brought in early yesterday morning.

On the I. C. R. the storm of Saturday night hindered the running of trains on time and the express from Halifax, due on Saturday night, did not get in until after three o'clock yesterday afternoon.

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MIND-READING BY PROXY.

Perhaps the young woman to whom you gave your seat in the car the other day is the best stenographer in the city—would be worth more in your office than any other young woman in the city—would be able to intelligently do the things which have long been a burden to you, but which you have not been able to delegate to anyone else; but—

Not being a mind-reader you didn't know all this—nor that the young lady is "looking for a better situation," and as you don't know who she is, you must look for her by proxy—through a STAR wantad.

To ONE man in this city—perhaps the man who stepped on your corn two weeks ago—that house you want to sell is worth at least a hundred dollars more than it is worth to any other man. So that it is worth at least a hundred dollars to you to find the man and to talk business to him; but—

You are not a mind-reader, and you remember little of him except that he weighs at least two hundred pounds and wears shoes that are like iron—so that this little "hundred dollar errand" of finding him must be entrusted to a STAR wantad.

The man who has idle money enough to furnish you that needed new capital walked past your store twice yesterday; the servant who would be worth to your wife twice as much as her present one, leaves her place in the house three blocks from yours next week; the tenant who never broke a lease, and to whom your apartment would be sure to appeal strongly is now looking about for a place like it; the man who would buy that horse and carriage of yours without an hour's parley was "next" to you at your barber's yesterday; but—

You can't read minds, and you go bumping into people all the time who could be useful and helpful to you. So, if these people are worth finding you must give the job to a want advertisement, assured that

IF THEY CAN BE FOUND—A STAR WANT ADVERTISEMENT WILL FIND THEM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Atlantic Steamship Service

From Liverpool to St. John, N. B., Feb. 7, Lake Champlain, Feb. 25, Feb. 21, Lake Erie, Mar. 11, Mar. 7, Lake Manitoba, Mar. 25, Mar. 21, Lake Champlain, Apr. 8, Apr. 4, Lake Erie, Apr. 22, FIRST CABIN—To Liverpool, \$47.50 and \$50 and upward, according to steamer. Round Trip Tickets at reduced rates.

Second Cabin—To Liverpool, \$37.50; London, \$40.00.

Third Class—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry and Queenstown, \$24.50. From London, Liverpool or Londonderry, \$27.50. To and from all other ports at equally low rates.

ST. JOHN TO LONDON, S. S. Mount Temple, Mar. 2nd, Third Class only.

S. S. Montrose, Mar. 14. Second class only.

Rates same as via Liverpool.

For Tickets and further information apply to:

W. H. C. MACKAY, or write F. R. PERRY, Acting D. P. A., St. John, N. B.

THE OPEN GRATE

Smiles the most Radiantly when Fed with Gibbon & Co's. Genuine

Old Mine Sydney

No Ashes to Fly About. Clean as Wood and Cheaper.

Charlotte Street, Office Open Till 10 p. m.

NOTICE! CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH PAINTING AND REPAIRING.

Christopher McDade has moved to his new building, March Bridge, where he will do all kinds of carriage repairing and painting. Only best quality of paint and varnish used. All orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. He has engaged Mr. H. McBeath to take charge of the paint shop.

J. H. BURLEY, MASON AND BUILDER, Jobbing Promptly Attended to. 72 LEINSTER ST. Phone 1,591

Opera House.

Thursday Evening, Feb. 23rd,

Fiske Stock Co.,

BAND AND ORCHESTRA, Presenting

Grace Hamilton

AND A COMPANY OF

30 -- PEOPLE -- 30

IN A LIST OF NEW PLAYS.

Opening Bill Thursday Night Scene Production of "CARMEN."

Special vaudeville features between acts. Cook and Hall, Harmonic Comedians and Musical Artists; Miss Edna Randall, Wooden Shoe and Buck Dance; Jack Warburton, Topical Songs; Miss Lena Hanson, Singing and Dancing Specialties; Huxtable's New Pictorial Melodrama, Pearl Lyell, Com