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McLELLAN GIVES UP HIS FIGHT AGAINST TAMMANY

Mayor's Surrender Means Thug Rule Again in New York City

Ex-Congressman Sullivan, the Bowery Boss, Poolroom and Gamblers' Backer Arranged the Peace Compact With the Consent of Boss Murphy--Ostensible Reason for Burying the Hatchet is the Welfare of the Democratic Party.

From Our Own Correspondent. New York, April 29--A definite pact of peace was concluded today between Mayor McClellan and the Tammany Hall organization. This is one way of putting it. A more intelligent interpretation is that the mayor has surrendered himself again to the coward, and has propped, body, boots and breeches to the present Tammany bosses, whom he has denounced over and over. The prevailing opinion is that McClellan as a political Moses is the faintest sort of a gold brick.

When McClellan was elected mayor of the city of New York there was reasonable ground for the ambition of his friends that he might become a strong presidential possibility. If ever a young man had a glorious opportunity for a great career it was George Brinley McClellan. Never has been such a great disappointment. While tremendously ambitious, McClellan, to quote his best friends, has shown the backbone of a jelly fish. With the opportunity before him he has trimmed and pulled and hauled and backed and filled, until the grand climax today when he virtually abdicated the chief magistracy of the metropolis and turned the control of the city over to the lowest elements of Tammany Hall.

Thug Rule Again. The official action today means that the Bowery product, "Big Tim" Sullivan, is to control the administration of city affairs. It means that all the hurrah about police reform is to go for nothing, sooner or later. It means really, the rule of the thug.

This crisis, heralded by rumblings for some time, came today in a formal statement made, with the consent and knowledge of everybody concerned, by the reservation counsel, Wm. B. Ellison. The only illumination needed in reading it is knowledge of the fact that Ellison is a sly dog, a politician, a New York City politician, as simply an errand boy of "Big Tim" Sullivan. This was his formal announcement:

"I have just concluded a long and very satisfactory conference with ex-Congressman Sullivan regarding the relations existing and to exist between the administration and the Democratic organization of this city. The congressman and I are very old friends. I believe that I have his confidence and I believe that he has mine. Under such circumstances, there ought to be no difficulty whatever in agreeing upon some kind of action that may be found to be of interest to the city and to the fair-minded and I have no personal prejudices. This condition should make an agreement an extremely easy one to make and keep.

"High Class" Appointments. "I started with the fundamental proposition upon which the mayor's administration rests--and that is, that he is left entirely free to name, as vacancies occur, the highest class men that he may be able to find. I mean by this that I shall not use the appointments of men of the highest calibre. At the same time, I shall advise against the appointments of men who may be inimical to the organization or its leaders. I have always been of the opinion that the administration will best serve the purposes of the organization by giving to the city the best government possible, and along these lines I hope to proceed.

"My understanding is that this will leave the mayor entirely free to work out the problems now before him, and in which we all know are among the most stupendous ever presented to a municipal government. He will be free from all disturbances at the hands of men who are simply seeking their own selfish ends and who have no real interest at heart in the administration or the Democratic organization. I understand now, as I have understood for some time, that the mayor has no candidate for the leadership of Tammany Hall and will have none. All that he asks, if I understand him correctly, is that he be permitted to give his time and attention to the duties of his office.

"The congressman and I were entirely harmonious upon the proposition that efficient men should surely be retained in office and that appointments hereafter, and the retention of men in exempt places, should be controlled solely by their efficiency. This applies to all places under the city government.

Agrees to Tammany Control. We hope to utterly eradicate the lines that have been drawn between the organization and the administration men, and we hope to do this by the absolute non-interference with the affairs of the organization. The leaders of the Democratic organization of the city of New York are entitled to conduct the organization and, so far as I am able, there will be no interference with them in any way. We do ask, however, that in our efforts to give to the city of New York good government, the Democratic organization give us its fullest assistance and aid us in every way that rests within their power.

On the other hand, the burden will rest upon his honor the mayor, to so far as he can, strengthen his organization and this, so far as I am able to do, will be a very pleasant duty to me.

"The conference between the congressman and myself was based largely upon the general situation as I have indicated. Time will have to deal with individual matters as they arise. The spirit of fairness between both of us will eliminate all

trouble and we will have a condition of political harmony in the city that must redound materially to the city's interests." Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany, said today that "Big Tim" Sullivan consulted him before going to the conference with Ellison. "Mr. Sullivan represented the organization and had talked over the matter with me. I concurred in his going into the conference."

"Does that mean that you are to remain leader?" "I suppose I will remain until I am put out."

"Was there an advance agreement that you should remain?" "No, the matter was not mentioned."

Of Ellison's statement, Mr. Murphy said: "It sounds well and I suppose it means peace. It looks that way. We don't want any friction here and the organization does not want any good man put out of office."

Mr. Murphy was evidently in excellent humor and thoroughly satisfied with the new move made by the mayor. The break between the mayor and Murphy occurred soon after the election of 1905. By Jan. 1, 1906, the fight was on in earnest. John H. O'Brien, then fire commissioner, took charge for the mayor and primary fights for district leaderships were opened in a number of districts. The mayor spent all of last summer in Europe, coming home a short time before the primaries. It was expected that he would promptly remove every Murphy man holding a city office that was not protected by the civil service. Instead he made only a few unimportant removals. When the primaries were held the mayor's candidates had won in three districts, on the face of the returns, but they were not allowed to sit in the executive committee, and Buffalo their delegates to the state convention were thrown out bag and baggage.

The mayor, the political field marshal, O'Brien, and a full staff went to the convention for the purpose of trying to prevent the adoption of the unit rule in the New York county delegation, and the casting of the 105 votes for Hearst for governor. They expected to have the support of the Sullivans and their delegates, but when it came to a show down the entire Bowery contingent voted with Murphy and a solid Hearst delegation resulted. McClellan then announced that he would fight Murphy to a standstill. As the Evening Post says:

"As a fighter, Mayor McClellan never is, but always to be baptized in the blood of his enemies. Times without number his troops march up to the breastworks of the King of France and march away again. So often have the spears of Richmond come into view only to be looted again, this interesting historical parallel to another Napoleonic leader instantly suggests itself."

McClellan Confirms Report. (Associated Press.) New York, April 29--Mayor McClellan tonight issued a statement in which he confirmed the results of the conference between Timothy D. Sullivan and Corporation Counsel William B. Ellison.

In his statement the mayor said that this conference, as well as others, was held with his sanction, but that throughout it all he insisted that he be left entirely free to fill all offices with men of the highest class obtainable.

"I have made no deal," he says, "and I have authorized the making of no deal which alters my position in any way. It is, and shall be, my ambition to give to the city the best administration that it is possible for me to give, and factional politics will not be permitted to interfere with that course."

"I take back nothing that I have said concerning the management of the Democratic organization, and I reiterate what I said in appointing a commissioner of elections, that I would like to have the support of the Democratic organization, but if I cannot have that support under conditions which favor clear and efficient government, then I am content to do without it."

"If the element that constitutes Tammany Hall wish to harmonize on that plan, then I am for harmony. For a political peace which is so needful to my party in the city, the state and the nation, I shall go as far forward as any man, but not one step backward."

SIX-YEAR-OLD OXFORD, N. S., BOY DROWNED WHILE FISHING

(Special to The Telegraph.) Amherst, N. S., April 29--News was received here this afternoon of the drowning of Oxford (N. S.), Saturday evening of Cecil Teed, aged six, son of Walter Teed, who with other boys and girls was standing on the bank of Little River fishing. The bank gave way beneath them and Cecil was thrown into the water, which, owing to the spring frosts is exceedingly high. The other children made heroic efforts to save the little fellow without avail. His young sister succeeded in throwing a board out to him and he made frantic efforts to reach it, but did not succeed, and before other help arrived he perished.

Grappling parties searched unsuccessfully all day yesterday for the body. Deceased's mother is dead and he was living with his aunt, Mrs. J. Dixon Teed.

ENRAGED LOVER MURDERS GIRL

Pretty Prussian Shot Dead in Philadelphia by Rejected Suitor

NEARLY KILLED BEFORE

Young Woman Had Been Beaten Almost to Death for Refusing to Marry Him--Followed Her to America, Where He Ended Her Life and Likely His Own With Three Shots.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 29--Martha Korais, a comely Prussian girl, was shot and instantly killed here today under unusual circumstances by Frank Endrukut, an enraged lover, who, after murdering the girl, sent a bullet into his own brain, inflicting a wound from which he cannot recover. Endrukut, who was angry because the girl would not marry him, followed her to this country from the province of Pomerania, in Rhenish Prussia, where four years ago he attempted to kill her by beating her over the head with a hatchet. After this attempt he cut his throat in an effort to end his life, and after lying for four months in a hospital, according to the information given to the coroner, he was sentenced to one year and eight months' imprisonment. How he got into this country with a penal record has not been ascertained. After the assault in Europe, Miss Korais, who was the daughter of a physician, and a school teacher, came to Philadelphia.

Endrukut, despite the refusal of the girl to marry him in his native country, followed her to America and to Philadelphia. He went to work at Cramp's shipyard and boarded in the northern section of the city. Miss Korais secured a place as maid in the home of August Ranshin, in the southern section of the city.

Endrukut met the girl by chance in the street on Easter and immediately endeavored to renew his attentions. He was repulsed.

He followed her about and threatened to kill her unless she married him. Finally Miss Korais gave a warrant to be issued for his arrest, but at the last minute she declined to prosecute him.

Endrukut today from the home of her employer to a nearby bakery and again pressed his suit. The girl told him she would sooner die than marry him, and he threw a brick and a revolver and sent two bullets into her brain. He then turned the weapon upon himself and sent one of the leaden missiles into his own forehead, inflicting a thirty-five year old, and his victim is twenty-two.

THREE STEAMERS AT NORTH SYDNEY DAMAGED BY ICE

(Special to The Telegraph.) Halifax, N. S., April 29--As a result of encounters with gulf ice pans no fewer than three damaged steamers are now in port at North Sydney. The steamer Agmar has a big hole punched forward of her foremast. The discovery was made only when she was being unloaded at the pier yesterday. Her hole being made a little further aft there is no doubt the steamer would have been sunk.

The Pors, which arrived last week from Glasgow, also had some ice on her plates started, and is now at the Taurus wharf.

The latest arrival in a damaged condition was the Norwegian steamer Hironodo, which was in conference with the tug City of Edinburgh, which arrived last night from Cardiff. Yesterday she struck ice off the coast and as a result several of her plates were started. This morning she pulled into Dominion wharf with about six feet of water in her forward part. Before leaving Cardiff, the Hironodo had new plates put on.

GEORGIA MAN ENDS LIFE OF SISTER'S BETRAYER WITH FIVE BULLETS

Macon, Ga., April 29--L. D. Strong, manager of a large mercantile store in this city, walked into the printing office of Henry D. Smith today and shot and killed Smith. Five bullets were fired into Smith's body. While the tragedy was being enacted the grand jury found an indictment against the man slain for seduction of Miss Lillian Strong, sister of the slayer.

The girl had been working in Smith's office as a press feeder for several months, but last week she notified her brother of Smith's intimacy with her. He carried the matter before the grand jury before whom the girl appeared to have Smith indicted. Her brother, not knowing of the indictment, went to Smith's place of business and shot him. He lived a few minutes, long enough to deny the accusations. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide, under the "unwritten law."

HIGHER POSTAL RATES WILL DRIVE COLLIERIES WEEKLY TO CANADA

(Special to The Telegraph.) Toronto, April 29--It is reported here that Colliers Weekly will start a branch in Toronto on account of the increased rates for carriage under the new postal law. The firm is negotiating for land for a \$100,000 building now.

GREAT INCREASE IN IMMIGRATION

Returns for Nine Months 40 Per Cent. More Than Previous Period

TOTAL NUMBER 126,667

Greatest Percentage of Gain from Continental Europe, With Britain Second--Train Blockade Interfered With Rush of American Settlers in March--Earl Grey Going to England.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Ottawa, April 29--Earl Grey leaves for England by the Vignion on May 10. There is an increase of over forty per cent in the immigration to Canada for the nine months ended with March as compared with the same time in the previous year.

The total number of immigrants was 126,667, an increase of 37,839 for the corresponding period in 1905-06. The arrivals at ocean ports were 90,008. This is an increase of fifty-six per cent over last year.

From the United States the arrivals were 34,657, an increase of twelve per cent. The increase in the immigrants from Britain was forty-eight per cent and from Continental Europe twenty-five per cent, as compared with the previous year.

Of the immigrants reported at ocean ports during the nine months 53,875 were men, 19,311 females, and 16,822 children under twelve years.

For the month of March the returns are the highest on record. There were in all 28,539 arrivals or nearly 1,000 per day. Of these 21,198 came by ocean ports and 6,331 from the United States. The figures for March, 1906, were 18,289.

The reason for the falling off in March last was due to the breakdown of the transportation facilities in the Canadian Northwest. But for this there would have been many more arrivals from the United States.

DOUGLASS STOLE \$70,000 IN BONDS

Company Recovered All But \$63,000 and Their Net Loss is \$145,000.

New York, April 29--The total market value of the bonds alleged to have been abstracted from the Trust Company of America by W. O. Douglass, the assistant loan clerk, was \$70,000, according to a formal statement issued by the company's examining committee today. All of these securities with the exception of \$63,000 are said to have been recovered but the gross loss to the trust company was \$145,000 as the sum of \$102,000 was paid to various stock exchange brokerage firms who held the securities as collateral.

Douglass' surety bonds, amounting to \$29,000, will be returned, making the company's net loss \$145,000.

The net loss has been written off on the company's books but it is intimated in the statement that some legal steps may be taken to recover a part of the sum from the houses with which the securities were pledged as collateral.

CHARGE SOME NEW YORK AND MUTUAL LIFE BALLOTS WERE FORGED

New York, April 29--Assistant District Attorney Smyth today resumed the investigation of the charges of forgery which have been made in connection with the recent elections of the New York Life Insurance Company and Mutual Life Insurance Company. George R. Scroggins, chairman of the International Policyholders' association, was in conference with Mr. Smyth for some time and his sides, Messrs. Strump and Carington, who have been handling the elections for the policyholders' association, were also with Mr. Smyth.

Jacob Frank, an agent of the New York Life, whose name appears as witness on many of the ballots, has been summoned and will appear at the district-attorney's office tomorrow, according to Mr. Smyth.

Mr. Smyth said that the alleged forged ballots which he examined will be the basis of an investigation into the recent election.

LOCOMOTIVE EXPLODES; TWO MEN KILLED AND FIVE INJURED

Watertown, N. Y., April 29--Two men are dead and five others injured as a result of the explosion of the boiler of the locomotive on the Cranberry Lake railroad late today.

The dead--John Storms, fireman, Harrisville; Horace Keefe, peedler, Benson Mines. Injured--Bert. Keys, engineer, Wampanoag; William Reynolds, paymaster; Arthur Remington, Judson Ackerman and Edwin Ackerman, Harrisville, members of a fishing party.

PREFERENCE TO COME UP LAST

British Ministry Not for Public Discussion of This Question

BOTHA CAN'T COME

Refuses Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Invitation to Canada, Although He May Possibly Go to the Transvaal--Canadian Premier Much Feted.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Montreal, April 29--The Star's London correspondent cables: The colonial premiers had an off day today, Sir Wilfrid Laurier luncheon with the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at Clarence House. The duchess invited the other ministers and their ladies to tea afterwards. The Duke of Sutherland gives an evening party at Stafford House tonight.

The preference discussions open tomorrow. It seems that the deferring of the preference till the far-end of the conference has been the subject of an animated, though of course, secret, discussion in the conference. Premiers Jameson and Deakin and others protested that all the premiers including Sir Wilfrid Laurier had declared that while they had no concern with British politics the preference was, for them, the paramount question. They asked why it was postponed to near the close of the conference. Excuses were made on behalf of the British ministry.

It is understood Sir Wilfrid and his Canadian colleagues supported them so the preference was put in the back ground.

It seems certain, however, that some premiers will not refrain in this week's conference from frankly stating their fears of the results of Britain's negative attitude. Cape Colony has tabled a resolution demanding withdrawal of the preference. Added zest is given to this colonial attitude by the Canadian ministers' negotiations over the head of the foreign office with foreign powers which is also expected to come before the conference by reason of the fact that the operation of the Canadian intermediate tariff may lessen the preference to other colonies as well as to Britain and may also tie up the whole question of mutual preference with the whole empire for some years.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has accepted the invitation of the London Gaelic Society to a Scottish concert to be given in honor of the Dominion on May 11. The freedom of the city will be presented to Sir Robert Bond on Wednesday morning at the Guild Hall.

Canadian satisfaction is expressed over the official announcement that Captain Kingsmill, former captain of the battleship Dominion, has been appointed to the command of the special service division of the home fleet at Devonport. The appointment indicates, as the Star's message stated, that the admiralty did not intend the calamity to the Dominion to impede Captain Kingsmill's promotion. He will become admiral next year and will be available for a further step upward.

UNCLE CHARGED WITH BRUTAL MURDER AND WORSE OF LITTLE NIECE

Alfred Mahan in Jail at North Bennington Accused of Terrible Crime.

Bennington, Vt., April 29--Whatever mystery attached to the murder of little Ethel Mahan, the four-year-old child whose body was found last night in a gravel pit in North Bennington with the throat cut and evidences of a criminal assault, has been cleared up tonight, according to a statement made by deputy sheriff and Town Constable Fred Godfrey. In discussing the arrest of Alfred Mahan, the uncle of the child, Deputy Sheriff Godfrey said tonight: "I cannot tell you all that I have learned, but I will say that I know that we have the right man. There is no question about it. I will not say whether or not a confession has been made. Attorney-General Charles C. Fitts, of Brattleboro, and a pathologist from the University of Vermont in Burlington will come here tomorrow morning to conduct a formal inquiry, and until their arrival I can make no definite statement."

Alfred Mahan, who is 28 years old, was held in custody tonight at the county jail and no one except the attendants was permitted to go near him.

Deputy Sheriff Godfrey said his investigation had convinced him that Alfred Mahan had been drinking heavily for several days.

\$10,000 FIRE AT HALIFAX TUESDAY MORNING

(Special to The Telegraph.) Halifax, April 29--(Special)--A water-front blaze this morning destroyed two large wooden buildings and damaged the warehouse of A. G. Jones & Co.

The night was calm or no one can tell to what extent the flames would have spread. The fire started in a junk store owned by A. Vincent and quickly enveloped the three-story building in which it was situated, owned by Capt. W. J. Nause, spreading to the adjoining building, the property of Magnus & Lowndes, who carried on a tinSmith and plumbing business.

At 2 o'clock the fire was under control. The loss is \$10,000.

LONDON OFFICIALS ON TRIAL ACCUSED OF BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION

London, April 29--The first trial here in a long time of municipal officials for receiving bribes began, when six members of the West Ham (an eastern suburb of London) Board of Guardians, and four workhouse and infirmary officials appeared in the dock of the criminal court, charged with accepting money for awarding contracts for coal and for appointing minor officials. The sums involved are comparatively small. It is charged, for instance, that a doctor paid \$500 for a hospital appointment. Attorney-General Wotton and three assistants are prosecuting the officials, who are defended by a large array of counsel.

TUPPER ENDORSES STAND OF LAURIER AT CONFERENCE

Says Sir Wilfrid Did Right in Regard to Imperial Council

Commends Him Also for Refusing Cash Contribution to Imperial Defence--"Cumberland Warhorse" in Long Letter to the Nineteenth Century, Deplores the Indifference of the British Government About the Mutual Preference Idea.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Montreal, April 29--The Star's London correspondent cables: Sir Charles Tupper contributes a fourteen page article to the Nineteenth Century for May on the Imperial Conference. Speaking generally and especially after thirteen years' experience as high commissioner for Canada in England, he supports Sir Wilfrid Laurier's action in the conference in defeating the schemes for an imperial council.

He expresses what he calls the fallacies of Sir Frederick Pollock and the Right Hon. A. Lyttleton's proposal for a permanent conference to effect the continuity of the conference between meetings. He quotes many instances to show how efficiently this has been done throughout the secret diplomatic agency of the high commissioner.

The recent breakdowns in the relations of the colonies and the mother land, such as the Alaskan boundary and the New Hebrides affairs, were not brought about by colonial blunders, such as presumably Sir Wilfrid Laurier's early utterances on the Alaskan boundary question.

He shows how much of the trouble might have been avoided if these imperial and colonial governments had kept closely in touch with one another through the high commissioner.

Sir Charles suggests that all that is necessary is for each high commissioner's office to be made a department of its own colonial government, the high commissioner himself being both a privy councillor here and cabinet minister in the colony.

Sir Charles also supports Sir Wilfrid Laurier in opposing colonial cash contributions to naval defence. He proves that Canada has fully acted up to her defence duty to the empire as laid down by the imperial defence committee.

Sir Charles also submits cogent arguments and gives illustrations in support of the preference which is this week's subject of debate in the conference. He warns the conference of the meaning of the intermediate tariff, as now being used by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to negotiate treaties with foreign powers, and he refers to the agency of the imperial government, even without reference to the Canadian parliament. These treaties whittle away the preference. Moreover, it is conceivable that in the negotiations with Great Britain's astute industrial rivals, Canada may be so led to fix and limit the margin of the British preference as to bar the way to any further arrangement of mutual preference within the empire towards which the British electorate is undoubtedly moving.

In what may be his last lengthy public utterance, Sir Charles prays that the British empire be preserved from the disintegrating influence that overclouded so many empires of the past.

MILITARY HONORS FOR FREDERICTON SOLDIER

Imposing Funeral of Private Johnson--River Higher Than in Years Past--Good Demand for Bank Logs.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Fredericton, N. B., April 29--The body of the late Private Wm. Johnson, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, was taken to Halifax by this evening's train for interment. He was given a military funeral, all the officers and men of the corps turning out to pay their last tribute of respect. A firing party of thirteen men, the command of Sergeant Warren, headed the procession; next came the band of the Seventy-First Regiment. The officers and men of "H" company walked in the rear of the hearse. Several beautiful floral offerings attested to the esteem in which deceased was held by the members of the corps.

Schooner George Pearl arrived this afternoon in tow of the tug Clayton. She has a cargo of hard coal consigned to Hatt, Morrison & Co.

The water in the river is still on the rise, and the freshet proves to be the highest for a number of years. The Star line wharf and city wharf are now under water.

The steamer Majestic arrived at 6 o'clock this evening on her first trip of the season. She had a good freight cargo, but only a few passengers.

A crew of 100 steam drivers came over the intercolonial afternoon and will leave tomorrow morning for Bristol, Carleton county, to work for Welsh & Lynch on the Southwest Miramichi river.

Fred P. Hatt won the weekly roll off in the candle pin match at the Queen hotel this evening.

The first of the bank logs are expected to arrive this week at Springhill. The indications are that there will be a pretty heavy demand for them at the opening of the season and consequently the prices will be advantageous to the owners of the logs.

Spruce logs, it is expected, will sell for about \$12 with \$9 for battons. Hemlock logs are very high just now and they will bring a good price, somewhere in the vicinity of \$8 at the opening of the market.

It is expected that there will be between seven and eight million feet of bank logs come to Springhill this season, which will include about five millions for the Scott Lumber Company of this city. The St. John River Log Driving Company have offered the same terms for logs rafted along the river and taken to Springhill as were paid by the Fredericton Boom Company and there should be a good business done in this line this season.

Premier Pugsley, while in the city on Saturday stated that he was in receipt of a communication from Hon. H. R. Emerson congratulating him on his nomination as liberal candidate for St. John and intimating that he expected to be present at the ratification meeting to be held Wednesday evening.

Robert Jardine is preparing to remove from St. John to Kingsclear and occupy a farm which he owns at that place.

The case of Herbert Cogswell of Oromocto, charged with stealing \$10 from his room mate was dismissed at the police court this morning for want of evidence.

Senator Cox's Son Dead. Toronto, April 29--(Special)--Fred G. Cox, son of Senator Cox, died at 12:30 last night. He leaves a widow but no family.

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Semi-Weekly Telegraph ST. JOHN N. B., MAY 1, 1907

THE "ROCKEFELLER PASTOR"

Had some American newspapers had their way they would have hand-picked the Rev. Dr. Aked who has come from Liverpool to become pastor of the Fifth American Baptist Church, New York, by fastening upon him the title "the Rockefeller pastor," and circulating the impression that the preacher had consented to try to serve both God and Mammon. The reverend gentleman has quickly delivered himself from any such injurious conception on the part of the public by saying and by proving that he is not a Rockefeller pastor and that the church is not in any way connected with the "one church in New York where the ruler of the Standard Oil Company holds absolute sway, and where the two Rockefellers, father and son, deal out their peculiar hypocrisies to the innocent children of the parish, and whither more than half the worshippers who attend the meetings are drawn for the sake of gazing upon and paying worship to two of the richest men in the world." Unfortunately the American newspapers have given some excuse for such writing by giving prominence to much of the foolish and insane talk of the Rockefeller. Dr. Aked, however, is already received as a great preacher and an independent thinker. His first sermon and the interviews he gave after he landed were enough to dispose of the newspaper gossip. He had been known in England, of course, as a great religious force and there was no excuse for supposing he would lose in stature by crossing the Atlantic.

He is a social reformer. "Religion," he quotes, "is not a thing of the stars but of the streets." "I will," he says, "set no bounds to the limits of human knowledge. I do not know what man may attain. Neither will I seek to circumscribe the legitimate sphere of his inquiry. I refuse to draw a ring-fence round certain aspects of man's life, and declare them sacrosanct, saying to the philosopher, 'Hitherto shall thou come and no farther.' Let him push in investigation beyond, far beyond, the furthest outposts of all that we can conceive today, and probe to the soul of the man—when he finds that the higher our knowledge mounts the deeper will be our faith in God."

He speaks of the danger from the worship of wealth and he is alive to the peril of class hatred. From first to last, to quote his own words, he has maintained "that no question is settled until it is settled right, and that these questions never will be settled right until they are settled in the power, in the name, in the spirit of Jesus Christ, the Son of God." The new social movements are of importance to the church, he has replied: "Yes, and the church is of ten thousand times greater importance to these movements." On the other hand, his test of the worth of a man may be understood from such a passage as this: "Who has not seen the awe with which a Christian man will speak of some bloated wretch who has accumulated a vast fortune? The snob aspect before the sinner—it is a pitiful spectacle, in truth. We must learn and teach that man cannot live by five-pounds notes alone, but by faith and hope and love. We must not allow our children to erect into heroes the worst characters of history and of our time."

UNANIMOUS

Premier Pugsley is the unanimous choice of the nominating convention of the Liberal party. Without a single dissenting vote he becomes the standard bearer, and it is the accepted belief that he will be elected by acclamation. It may be said without hesitation that the great mass of electors of the city and county believe their interests demand that he be sent to Parliament, and we may be sure that any effort in the direction of factions opposition would meet with sharp and definite discouragement. From the moment the movement to induce the Premier to enter Federal politics was set on foot there was but one element of doubt in the matter—his own consent. When he gave that the whole question was settled. A few individuals whose motives require no explanation have since sought to raise objection to Hon. Mr. Pugsley's candidature on the ground that he formerly was a Conservative. The candidate referred to this matter in his brief address last evening. His reasons for supporting the Liberal party when he did, eleven years ago, have always been regarded in St. John as highly satisfactory and such as added materially to his reputation as a public man. His attitude on the Manitoba school question and the determination to secure fair play for the part of St. John brought Hon. Mr. Pugsley into the Liberal party to its great benefit. As to his status as a Liberal there has been no frequent and striking evidence, the last of which was recorded last evening when every delegate elected at the Liberal primaries cast a Pugsley ballot.

The Premier is the man this constituency has selected for its representative. The movement in his behalf was entirely spontaneous and absolutely sweeping in character. It is not often that a public man receives such a tribute as this constituency is now paying to the Premier. When he outlines his policy at the mass meeting to be held next Wednesday evening there is sure to be a popular demonstration which will be remembered.

THE EXHIBITION

Not only is St. John to have an exhibition next September, but it will be the best show New Brunswick has ever had. Such is the bright outlook today, although but a day or two ago it was generally thought there was to be no exhibition this year. More than \$2,000 had been subscribed by individual contributors before Mr. B. R. Macaulay quit work Friday and there is a great deal more in sight. He decided that St. John wanted an exhibition and must have it, and the response is a striking tribute to his judgment and to the city's readiness to put its hand in its pocket when it is confident that the investment proposed is a good one. In the news columns this morning will be found a partial list of the subscribers. Many others have pledged their aid, and no doubt the list will grow rapidly from this time forward.

All interested in the matter—and that means the whole city and province—will be glad to know that the men interested in arranging for the fair this year are determined to avoid hackneyed methods and worn out attractions and will work along new lines. There is general recognition of the fact that the last exhibition held here was unsatisfactory in many ways, that it was a bad advertisement for the city, and that something very different is demanded next time in the matter of up-to-date management and substantial attractions. It will be necessary to spend a large amount of money to prepare for an exhibition along these new lines, but it is felt that a large expenditure will mean a really high class event, attracting great numbers and resulting in a satisfactory financial return. It is evidently the intention to act broadly and boldly in mapping out a new and striking programme such as will appeal to all classes, bring to St. John an unprecedented number of visitors, and send them away satisfied and prepared to speak well of the city.

It must be hoped that all who are in a position to give aid will put a shoulder to the wheel. Men who will work rather than men who talk are required. The enterprise means a great deal for the city, and to conduct it satisfactorily means no little labor. The money already in sight justifies a feeling of unusual confidence.

THE MOVING FEVER

It is a common saying in St. John that if some one were to build a number of modern flat houses or small residences suited to people of moderate income he would fill his pockets and a long felt want as well. As to the pockets, the builders evidently have some doubt, for year after year the inquiry for such residences as they are referred to is in evidence, but they are not built. A few who can afford to do so build houses to suit themselves. A considerable portion of the population catches the moving fever and there follows at this time of year an exchange of residences. There being few new flats or houses to rent, the people with the fever leave one place which they have become weary, or which they have outgrown, and move into another which they do not regard as final but which they say "will do for a while anyway."

Some will tell you, too, that the town is full of desirable residences which may be had at moderate rents. If so it is remarkable how often one hears men complaining of the absence of just such homes—men who are looking for places that will cost from \$200 to \$300 a year and who expect a good location, a convenient arrangement of rooms, and twentieth century plumbing and interior finish. It is said that new houses for rent are not built more rapidly because the city does not grow, and doubtless that explanation has some force, yet it is insufficient. The supply at present is by no means equal to the needs of the population we already have. The moving fever is not to be resisted by all, but too often to move means merely an exchange which brings no lasting satisfaction.

A QUESTION THAT IS LOADED

"We don't believe the 'coon' knows what to do with the ballot, so we do not let him go near the ballot box. We have captured the state and we have held it for years, and we ask you what you are going to do about it?" This is the pointed question Senator Tillman of South Carolina has been asking New England audiences during the last ten days. New England knows that the whole South has practically forbidden the negro to exercise the franchise which the federal constitution gives him. New England passes resolutions saying the negro must be allowed to vote; but when Tillman of the one eye and the pitchfork asks New England to its face whether it is going to take the South by the throat again over this question, New England is silent or evasive. Tillman charges that Boston and Salem men carried the slaves to the South and made fortunes by it, and there he speaks truth that the New Englanders find bitter. It is not to be doubted that a New England audience grow distinctly uncomfortable when it listened to this: "The whole matter hinges on two propositions. The North wants to do what is right and the South wants to do what is right by the negro. The broad fundamental proposition is whether the African, the Ethiopian, is the equal of the Caucasian. We can answer that question by asking what they have done on their native soil of Africa. We see that they have not advanced an inch since Solo the man's Day. If you see any advance in the country over 9,000,000 negroes in this country over their brothers in Africa, that advance is

tracable to slavery and slavery alone. Who brought them here? I will simply say that they were brought by ships sailing out of Boston and Salem. Your granddaddy sold them to my granddaddy, and you've got the price invested up North here now. We took them and gave them all the morals and education they possess. But, freed from restraint by the war, they are retrograding, and the barbarous instincts are reasserting themselves. During the war, our women were safe, because the effect of control over the negro was still felt, but we cannot protect our women now with all our men at home. We took the slaves you bought and made them royal and reliable. You struck their shackles off and made them demons. You ought to be proud of your work and cheer yourselves to saintship. But slavery placed us in worse bondage than the slaves were, and I'm glad slavery has gone. Can the negro be educated up to a point where it will be safe for him to have the ballot? I deny it. As a race it has not the moral fibre, though there are bright individuals. The home is the basis of civilization and the negro woman is debased and disinclined to faithfulness and the making of a home. I am not decrying the race, I don't hate it, but I say you have got to regenerate the women of the race before you can get good men. This may come in 500 or 1000 years."

Tillman, in his lectures in Massachusetts has served notice upon the North that in the matter of denying the negro the right to vote the South will brook no interference. He has said: "If it was a question of putting ballots into a box without regard to the kind of the men putting them there, we made up our minds that if we could not put more into the box than the negroes they might have the state. We owed no allegiance to the constitution forced down our throats by niggers and copper-bugabooers, and we had an election to bring it to a test. In my country there was a normal Republican majority of 2,900, but the election showed a Democratic majority of 3,700. I am not describing the way we vote now, but I will say that the negroes have not bothered us politically since 1882. It is understood now that the whites propose to govern South Carolina in spite of what the North may say about, and the negro has generally ceased to go near the polls. We did repeat, we did stuff ballot-boxes, and we did it because we were forced to it in the struggle for all that we held dear in life. We were ready to fight if necessary, but this method seemed satisfactory to both sides. We were organized and we got our majorities by instructing our men to ride from precinct to precinct all day and vote in every one. So much for the man behind the ballot, as we believe, of better clay than any negro was ever made of. We don't believe the 'coon' knows what to do with the ballot, and so we captured the state and we have held it for years, and we ask you what you are going to do about it."

Roosevelt and other northern leaders occasionally declare that the constitution must not be defied, but what are they going to do about it? The South does not share all of Tillman's views, but in practice it endorses what he says about the negro and the ballot. There is much fine talk between elections, but on election day the white men do the voting. And the North is keenly alive to the fact that its advice in this matter is not welcome, while its interference would shake the Union.

MR. BOURASSA AND IMMIGRATION

In a public address which he delivered in Montreal last week the gifted member for Labelle raised a warning note concerning the quality and tendency of the immigration which is enriching Western Canada at the present time. Within a year or two, it is estimated by Hon. Mr. Oliver Dominion annually will be half a million or more. Mr. Bourassa fears that too large a number of those who are now coming from Europe are undesirable citizens who will create problems the solution of which may be troublesome hereafter. There is, doubtless, something in his contention, but some figures printed in this column on Saturday would indicate that the stream from southwestern Europe is not yet great enough to give cause for uneasiness, considering the greater number of English-speaking settlers who go into the West along with the others.

The "American peril" gives Mr. Bourassa some concern. Without positively asserting that the Americans who settle in our new provinces will some day start an annexation movement he reminds us that Mexico, once upon a time, welcomed with some eagerness a great body of settlers from the United States, and regarded their coming as a compliment and a matter of great material advantage to the land of their adoption. Later on Mexico lost these people and an immense slice of territory. This bit of history, Mr. Bourassa intimates, is not without its lesson. But the Mexican reference has obvious weaknesses. In more senses than one Canada is not Mexico—particularly not the Mexico of the fifties. In that day Americans who crossed the southern border settled among men of another race, of other laws and customs. What little law existed was of the short-gun variety. Americans coming to Canada come to a country in many ways preferable to their own. They find peace and order, respect for law and speedy punishment of wrong-doing. They learn what many of them never suspected—that we are a self-governing people and that we govern ourselves well. Gradually they will make comparisons between this country and the one they left. In respect of many substantial considerations no doubt the contrast will show that Canada has advantages. Thoughtful people who have a stake in the

country will not be likely to become interested in an annexation agitation which obviously would be hopeless.

THE SOWERS AND THE REAPERS

A considerable proportion of the men in the English-speaking world expect to work hard for a living as long as they are physically able and have little or no hope of either comfort or security during the probable period of old age and helplessness. Many, who appear somewhat more fortunate, lay plans which they believe will enable them to shift the burden to other shoulders when they are sixty or sixty-five and finish the journey without worry over the necessities. Too often these plans fail or those who make them die long before they have reached the age at which they thought to retire. It is a hard fact that an increasing number of the workers cannot themselves make adequate provision against an old age of at least comparative poverty. A cartoon published recently bore the apt caption "The Sower and the Reaper." The sower was pictured as an aged and broken man who had worked until his body was useless. The reaper was shown in the glory of his youth, profiting by opportunities which the workers of his father's and grandfather's generations had created. The cartoonist's suggestion was that the reapers are confronted by a very obvious duty with respect to the sowers. So it is that throughout the English-speaking world today there is much thought about the question of old age pensions in one form or another. Our own Senate has talked about the matter, and next year the House may take it up. In England it is quite probable that a pension plan will be launched within twelve months. Mr. Asquith has said that the government regards this question as a most serious and urgent one. The Federal government of Australia appointed a commission in 1905 to examine the schemes for old age pensions which are being tried in certain parts of the Commonwealth, with the idea of perfecting a plan for adoption by the whole country. The commission looked into the systems existing in New South Wales and Victoria, and also that in New Zealand. These plans are the same in principle. In New South Wales the maximum pension is \$2.50 a week for married couples, and \$1.80 a week for single persons, which may be claimed at the age of sixty-five, but the total income, including the pension, must not exceed \$300 a year. The annual cost to the State, for 22,000 persons, is \$2,540,000. Victoria pays a maximum of \$2 a week, claimable at the age of sixty-five, or earlier in cases of dangerous or unhealthy occupations, and requires twenty years' residence, the income, including the pension, not to exceed a total of \$130. In this State there are 11,452 pensioners, and the total cost is \$1,025,000. In New Zealand the maximum is \$2.50 a week, claimable at sixty-five years of age, after twenty-five years' residence. There are 11,000 pensioners, and the total cost is \$1,025,000.

The commission, as a result of its investigation, has recommended a plan for the whole Commonwealth, devised to provide a maximum pension of \$2.50 a week to be paid out of the consolidated revenue, payable at sixty-five years of age, or at sixty in cases of permanent incapacity, payments to be made fortnightly through the Post Office, and the total income, including the pension, not to exceed \$200 annually. The cost is estimated at \$7,500,000 a year. The arrangement would exclude persons of bad habits, and provision is made for suspending payment in case of idleness. The pensioner proves to be undeserving of aid. One clause of the proposed act forbids the sale of liquor to pensioners. The commission proposes that the pension should not be looked upon as a charity but as a right, and they do not apprehend that it will discourage thrift. Indeed they assert their belief that the insurance would breed a spirit of independence. The Commonwealth Parliament has not yet dealt with the report. It is probable that a pension act will be passed in Australia, although the experience of New South Wales and Victoria has led to no little difference of opinion as to the soundness of the principle involved.

Sir Richard Cartwright, who introduced an old age annuity bill in the Senate, made it clear that the plan was not charitable—that the annuity had to be purchased. He is opposed to pensions other than those to which the pensioner contributed. He thinks the State should not be asked to subsidize the recipient. Here the Montreal Witness says: "It was careful to make it plain that from his point of view an annuity is entirely a purchase, while a pension is a gift, and that the two have no point of resemblance, and he insisted that the purchase of an annuity tended to strengthen a man and encourage both thrift and independence, while a pension would tend to debasement and demoralize him. If that is a good deal more of debasement and demoralization going on at present among the classes than among the masses, as Mr. Carnegie did very wrong to institute his fund for pensioning college professors, as human nature, too, whether in high or lowly places, is broadened by the same, what a fearful amount of debasement and demoralization must exist amongst policemen, postmen, civil service clerks and deputy ministers, schoolmasters, and senators with him, R. C. Harris, railway men, and especially among those from his point of view, the Crowns moves, such as assistants of the Crowns, that it may be possible to draw a fine distinction between pensions that are appended to and earned in, the course of, some special service, and bounties conferred at the end of life on the score of old age alone; but if there is such a moral difference Sir Richard did not draw it, but placed all pensions in the same mischievous category."

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King Street, Corner Germain. GREATER OAK HALL SCOVIL BROS. LIMITED, ST. JOHN, N. B. Branch Store, 695 Main St.

NOTE AND COMMENT

The Toronto Star fears that if Mr. George E. Foster "does not watch out, he will develop into that kill-joy and dampener of good conversation—the man with a grievance."

When the Pugsley requisition first appeared an opponent of the Premier said darkly that a Liberal convention would select the candidate of the party. The Liberal convention has done so—without any uncertainty about it. The Liberal party and St. John generally are thoroughly pleased with the result.

The records show that Canadians have an aggregate amount of savings of over \$650,000,000 in the banks throughout the Dominion. Of this amount over \$400,000,000 is deposited in the banks on notice, carrying on an average a three per cent annual disbursement to the interest. This is required to meet the needs of the thirty-six chartered banks control about \$400,000,000 of the entire amount deposited on notice, and of this volume seven banks are responsible for \$331,567,000, or more than eighty per cent of the chartered banks' holdings. The post office savings banks had in February a sum of \$46,807,000 at the credit of depositors' accounts.

Rev. Father Byrne caught a large trout last week, which weighed over two pounds. —Sussex Record.

This is the first really significant and reliable sign of spring we have noticed. And there are hundreds who would have been glad to have had further particulars. Did the reverend angle invite Leviathan. Did the unseamy angle rise? Or have the denizens of the Kennebecasis pools already begun to rise to the feathered state? There are questions of this sort which a man might profitably investigate some cloudy day when the air is soft and the wind comes out of the southwest. Trout as large as that caught by the Rev. Father Byrne should not be left at large lest they devour the others. The item suggests a duty which will soon become urgent.

IMMIGRATION RECORD BROKEN AT HALIFAX

Halifax, April 28.—Two steamers arriving at Halifax yesterday brought 2,407 newcomers to Canada. The Hamburg American liner Armenia, from Hamburg, had 1,173 Gallicians, all of whom are destined for points west of Winnipeg. She will be followed at fortnightly intervals for some time by steamers from the same port. The Allan liner Ionian was the other boat to arrive yesterday. She was from Liverpool with 1,234 passengers. Half of them landed here and the remainder remained on board to proceed up the St. Lawrence to Montreal.

This makes 40,000 immigrants landed at Halifax in ten months of this season, compared with a total of 30,000 for the whole of the season before.

Still Chasing on Ice at Chatham. Chatham, N. B., April 28.—(Special)—Two horses and carriages crossed the ice yesterday and a team came over this morning, but there are patches of open water.

OIL DISCOVERIES WERE ACCIDENTS

Nearly All the Wells Struck in Kentucky and Tennessee Have Been the Result of Luck.

(New York Herald.) Nearly all the important oil finds in Kentucky and Tennessee have been purely accidental. Some of these finds are of an amusing character, while others are nearer the pathetic.

In Cumberland county the first strike was made about forty years ago. A man was drilling for salt water, and when some distance down was advised to seek a new location. The adviser told him that he would find no salt water where he was drilling, to which the driller replied "I'm going to drill here until I strike salt water or hell." An hour later the drill penetrated the oil sand and the oil gushed far above the surface. The driller was so amazed at the sight that he could not move. Finally as the oil continued to gush he ran from the scene a badly frightened man. A half mile from the well he passed the man who had advised him to make the change in the location. After going on some distance, he yelled back at the man who had struck something, "I'm not a salt water driller, either!"

Soon the report became current that the driller had actually drilled into hell, and the report, until it was finally corrected, caused much excitement and worry among the ignorant and superstitious.

About the same time the old flowing well on Boyd's Creek in this county was drilled under similar circumstances. Those who drilled were after salt water. When they found it, like the Cumberland county well, was a "gusher," and not believing what the prospectors sought they left it as it had come in. This well spouted at the rate of one hundred barrels a day, and the oil ran into a small creek nearby. Several days after the strike, when the oil had covered the creek from the well to a stream a distance of three miles, some careless person applied a match, and as a result the three miles of the creek were ablaze in a short time. The blaze rose to forty feet and was plainly seen for miles.

As the strike had not become generally known the sight of a fire three miles long all night was enough to scare folks, and many who could be classed as ignorant or superstitious were frightened out of their wits, believing the end of the world had come. It was several days before the matter was explained and in that time were more prayers sent up than ever before or since in the same length of time in this section.

The well flowed undisturbed for many years, and thousands of barrels of oil were lost. People say the rocks far up in the cliff still show plainly the mark of the oil. This creek is now called Oil Creek.

At later dates oil was discovered in Metcalf, Hart, La Rue, Ohio, Allen and several other counties by accident. Natural gas was first found in Warren county by accident, and the same is true of La Rue. Some young people in the upper part of the State were recently exploring a cave, and noticing an odor, they reported the fact, which resulted in the development of a gas well. The place may eventually be a large gas centre.

Ice-Breaker Montclair at North Sydney

North Sydney, April 28.—(Special)—The government ice breaker, Montclair, arrived in port Saturday evening. There was some ice in the lower part of Sydney Bay, but the harbor that prevented two or three steamers from getting up to the shipping piers. The Montclair was asked to break the ice, but the captain declined, as he had no orders to that effect. The Montclair is cruising around the coast, and will bunker and provision here.

NEW BRUNSWICK'S GIRLS DO WELL AT MT. ALLISON GRADUATING RECITALS

Sackville, N. B., April 28.—The graduation recital of Misses Helen Gertrude Bower, of Victoria, Carleton county; Bessie Lundon, Canterbury Station, pianist; and Helga Parker Watson, of Woodstock, reader, was held in Beethoven hall tonight, a large audience being present. The work of the young ladies was very excellent indeed, reflecting much credit on both students and teachers. Miss Bower showed herself to be a clever pianist, her special characteristics being temperament and repose. She was probably at her best in La Fille, which she played in a finished style. Miss Lundon displayed strength and breadth in very marked degree and did exceptionally well in bringing out melody in the selections rendered. Miss Watson was a most versatile reader. She was especially good in a selection from Evangeline, her rendition being artistic and pleasing. All three young ladies received beautiful bouquets.

St. John People in New York

New York, April 24.—Miss Muriel Fairweather, who has spent the past two months with friends in New York and Philadelphia, returned this week to her home in Rothsay (N. B.). Mrs. Hamm, of St. John, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lamborn, Hamilton Place.

Miss Frances Hanington, of St. John, left New York last week for Westminister (B. C.), where she intends making an extended visit. Miss H. I. Hanington and Miss Johnston, of Moncton, are with Mr. and Mrs. Gesner Kerr, New Jersey, for a few weeks.

Miss Lou Peters, of Gagetown (N. B.), is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Barnett, Brookline.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of St. John, has returned home after an enjoyable winter in this city. Miss Copp, of Digby, is a guest of Miss Bonnell here. Mrs. George Hamilton and Miss Hanington, of St. John, are guests of Mrs. Howe, Brookline.

Mrs. Robinson, of Digby (N. S.), will return to her home today, after visiting her daughters, Miss Edith Robinson and Mrs. Stanbury Hagar. Mr. and Mrs. Stanbury Hagar will sail for England about the middle of May and expect to be abroad all summer.

Too Much for Him

A snail he set alone in school. Poor duce, the teacher kept him in. He didn't know his lesson, and to fall to know them was a sin. For he was left behind his class, and though he knew of things long past, a snail he often gets had come a grim procession, moving fast. The tale of Bunker Hill he knew; the date of Jackson's death, perhaps. He knew about the cause of strife between the Russians and the Japs. He knew of Lafayette and Lee and other noted leaders, still. He couldn't tell to save his soul who led the charge on Fort Mifflin. He'd allied his mind with many things—28 how the Frenchmen crossed the Alps. The way the Mexicans took, and how the British were kept. But fell down on the very thing, a proper scholar should have known. "The quantity of water it takes to run a wheel," he blurted out. Poor Arthur's stage he knew by heart; the name of all the leaders there. And farm and all sorts of eggs concerning roosts both round and square. But he had to know of Tillman's views and who the Tories were. And when it was that Perry left to search the Arctic, while and far. The children of today are dull, and often row a teacher dumb. The great event that shakes the earth makes no impression on their minds. —Dallas, Texas, News.

EVERY DELEGATE CAST BALLOT FOR PUGSLEY

Liberal Convention Unanimous; Premier's the Only Name Submitted at the Meeting

Dr. Pugsley Received With Ringing Cheers as He Enters the Hall—Makes Spirited Address and Promises to Speak at Length at Ratification Meeting on Wednesday Next—Great Enthusiasm Shown.

At the convention of the delegates chosen at the Liberal primaries last Monday to choose a candidate for the city and county seat at Ottawa, Ont. Wm. Pugsley was Friday night nominated amid great enthusiasm and no other name was placed before the convention.

Of the 130 odd delegates nominated less than ten were absent and every one present cast his vote for Dr. Pugsley as the next representative for St. John city and county.

Soon after the result had been announced Hon. Mr. Pugsley, to whom a telephone message had been sent, entered the hall and was received with ringing cheers. He gave a short and spirited address and promised to speak at greater length at the ratification meeting to be held next Wednesday. Among those present last night was A. B. Copp, Liberal organizer.

Attendance of Delegates Large The convention was opened at 8 o'clock in Berryman's hall. The McAvity was chairman and Heber S. Keith was secretary. Mr. McAvity briefly outlined the object of the gathering and declared the meeting open for nominations.

Thomas Gorman nominated Hon. William Pugsley and this was promptly seconded by Edward Lantano, M. P., T. and Dr. Huddick, M. P., of St. Martins. No other names were offered in nomination.

It was suggested that if one ballot were cast it would be sufficient. The meeting, however, decided otherwise and as the delegates' names were called each advanced and deposited his ballot for Dr. Pugsley. The announcement of the result from the chair of the result was received with great applause.

Candidate Warmly Welcomed After the ballots had been counted Premier Pugsley was telephoned for and came to the hall. On entering he was received with great applause and cheers and was escorted to the platform, where Mr. McAvity announced the result of the ballot. He informed Dr. Pugsley that this was the unanimous choice of the Liberal party and stated that the ratification meeting would be held next Wednesday evening.

Dr. Pugsley delivered a short address. He was extremely grateful, he said, to find he had been unanimously chosen as the candidate of the Liberal party of this constituency. Having been for a long time in public life, where his conduct could be closely scrutinized, they could well understand that he would look upon his nomination as the proudest moment in his political career. It was impossible to overstate the honor of being selected by the Liberal party in this great metropolitan constituency as its standard bearer. He wished to express his sincere gratitude, and at the same time he thought it would only be proper to mention a fact, which would be borne out by the delegates, that the meeting had been entirely spontaneous on the part of the people.

He had not asked a single man to support him, he had merely stated that there was strong feeling in the party that he should be his candidate and he would resign his position as premier and offer his services to the constituency. He also felt that he could not allow the opportunity to go by without expressing his most sincere thanks to the large number of Conservatives who had signed the requisition asking him to allow himself to be put in nomination, and also to the large number who had not signed but had unreservedly supported and expressed their desire to have him as their St. John representative in parliament. The Conservatives in this constituency were always willing to take up the gauntlet of battle when necessary arose, and it was very pleasing for him to know that on this occasion they felt that he would be able to promote the welfare of the citizens generally and do something to increase the prosperity of the city.

THE HOME BUILDERS. "Children," said Judge Willard McEwen, at a dinner in Chicago, "are the great home builders. A lack of children means unhappiness, divorce. In the majority of the divorce suits that I pass on—and I pass on 100 a month—the couples are between thirty and forty years of age, and childrenless.

"So children should be prized and cherished, despite their faults. Faults they have, I will admit.

"Only the other day I heard of a little girl who, hunching out, was detected in the act of cramming a large yellow handful of Spanish omelette into the pocket of her pink frock.

"Why, you little pig," exclaimed her mother, "what on earth are you about? Put that back on your plate at once. Why, I never heard of such a thing. What on earth do you mean by it?"

"It is so good, mummy," the child explained, "I just thought I'd take a piece home to our cook for a pattern."

CHILD LOGIC. Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead, of Boston, resented a good deal of comment with her recent declaration that tin soldiers had had effect on children, inciting in them a love of war.

Mrs. Mead, an engaging author and a noted lecturer, was well qualified to speak on the matter, for she has for a number of years studied carefully and intelligently the child mind.

In the course of investigations she has come upon many quaint instances of the peculiar reasoning of children. The other day she said:

"Once told a little girl that some folks claimed the moon was inhabited.

"The child answered:

"Rubbish," she said. "It can't be. What would the people up there do when there was only a little bit left?"

Somerset (Vt.), has voted for license at every election for years, but no license has ever been applied for, and in the last year three votes were for license and the other one against it.

DENIS KEARNEY, NOTED "SAND LOT" AGITATOR, DEAD

Responsible for Present Constitution of California

Posed as the Workingmen's Leader, and Became a Popular Idol on the Pacific Coast.

San Francisco, April 25—Denis Kearney died last night at his home in Alameda. Kearney at one time had a large following in this city, the political affairs of which he dominated for a period.

Denis Kearney was born in Oakland, Ireland, in 1847. At the age of eleven he went to sea as a cabin boy, and settled in San Francisco in 1872. Here he obtained employment as foreman of a gang of stevedores, and prospering went into the draying business on his own account. In 1877 he began to devote his time to the agitation of the laboring class against capitalists, and gained a great ascendancy in short time. His principal attacks were made on Chinese labor, and he attracted great crowds of the protesting which he addressed in the "Sand Lots" near the city. His influence increased until his adherents were strong enough to pack a constitutional convention in 1878, and the adoption of the state constitution, which then took place, was a tribute to his views. This document was completely framed in the interests of labor, and was most detrimental to capital, and vested interests generally. In the summer of 1878 Kearney visited the east, where he delivered incendiary and interperate speeches in the larger cities.

Among other places he visited Nantucket Beach, where he was cordially received. His efforts to rouse the labor in this section, however, failed to meet with the success which had attended them in California. He returned to San Francisco, and his following there had gradually drawn away from him. The movement which he had fostered soon relapsed into insignificance. At the time of the San Lot agitation, general conditions in California afforded an excellent opportunity for the demagogue. The wave of prosperity which had been sweeping over the west since the late '80s had reached its height, and the people were in the midst of a period of speculation in stocks. When the hard times came in 1877, everyone from the richest to the poorest was ruined. The failure of mining securities, Kearney's turning toward agitation, in fact, is ascribed to heavy losses which he incurred. Work was very scarce, and while there was of it was snatched up by Chinese laborers, who would work for half the ordinary wages. The demagogue whom fate sent to San Francisco, however, had gained some facility as a speaker by practice at a Sunday debating club called the Lyceum of Self-Culture.

The large open space on the west side of San Francisco, was the scene of the mob meetings. The movement was helped along by the controversy of the Chronicle and the Advocate, the former newspaper taking up cudgels in defense of the labor movement. With the advertising he received in this manner Kearney's influence increased. He was assured by his arrest, imprisonment and consequent acquittal on a charge of riot. The agitation spread until finally clerks quit the banks and speculators fled. When addressing these Kearney was always dressed as a workman in overalls and jumper and in various parts of the province, a "poppy" band was wound around his head, and he carried with flowers, and on one occasion when he was released from prison he was drawn in triumph on a wooden cart.

The new party, the Labor party, grew, and clubs were formed, not only in San Francisco, but in other California cities, as well. Corruption in the municipal administration at San Francisco, and the choice of delegates for the constitutional convention. With its great popular strength the Labor party secured a large share of the popular vote in the election of 1878, and the constitution was adopted. The restrictions placed on Chinese labor and in capitalist enterprise in general are due solely to the efforts of Kearney.

In view of the large influence which he wielded in the framing of the state constitution, it is surprising that he should have faded into insignificance. He had the mob tamed by his harangues, and the Chronicle ignored him. Moreover, he was defeated by his own party in the election of 1880. He was a man of great energy and force, and his efforts to bring about a reform, which he considered to be the best for the people, were not without success. He was a man of great energy and force, and his efforts to bring about a reform, which he considered to be the best for the people, were not without success.

WOMEN JOURNALISTS IN FRANCE. Although the woman journalist in France is considered at present as an almost unknown genus, it is curious how many women have been entrusted with difficult missions, says the London By-stander. Mme. Juliette Adam, the only woman who Victor Hugo invited to his last important political dinner, Mme. Severin, orator and writer, and the late Mme. Blanc—all undertook important expeditions. And now Mme. Lera, wife of the Mexican minister to St. Petersburg, has gone to Morocco to study the conditions of the people. Every country in the world has Mme. Lera visited, except India, she is absolutely fearless, and what would be the use of a timid woman in Morocco in its present disturbed state?

TOO ZEALOUS BY HALF. A Presbyterian clergyman was preaching the late Dr. Henry Martyn Field, of Stockbridge, who for forty-four years edited the Evangelist.

"Dr. Field did so much good," he said, "because he went about his work diplomatically, sensibly, reasonably.

"I once heard him declare that reformers failed often because, the moment they started a reform, they dropped common sense. Common sense was swallowed up in zeal.

"He said that a nerve cure faddist once entered a shop, leading the proprietor to one side, whispered mysteriously:

"Ah, friend, friend, you can do the rice until you get the rice, but you can't do the agency for our anti-tube preparation. It is warranted to cure in a week the most confirmed and nerve-racked tube tippler.

"But the dealer laughed and drew away. "You have made a mistake," he said. "Don't take such an agency as that. Don't you see that this is a rice shop?"

"Oh, no mistake," said the reformer eagerly. "It's because you run a tea shop that I have sought you out. You come in constant contact with the very people we are trying to reach."

BITTER SPEECH OF SOCIALIST MEMBER MAY WRECK DOUMA

Declares Army Only Wins Against the People and Is Always Beaten at War

Premier Stolypin Resents Attack and Demands Discipline of the Representative—Suspension Doesn't Satisfy Him.

St. Petersburg, April 29—A savage attack made today on the army and the government by the Socialist member, M. Zuaraboff, during the first executive session of the lower house of parliament, which was devoted to a debate on the bill fixing the number of recruits to be called to the colors, produced a rupture between the ministers and the Douma. Immediately after adjournment Premier Stolypin, who had not been present during the incident, summoned an extraordinary session of the cabinet, which approved an ultimatum on the issue.

The suspension and formal rebuke of M. Zuaraboff, however, was pronounced by the president of the chamber, but this failed to satisfy the ministers who subsequently ordered the government expert to withdraw from the evening session of the budget commission.

M. Golovino was unable to have the demand complied with as the radicals supported their colleague solidly and the Poles refused to vote.

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People differ in their opinion about cats. If you love the dog you won't like the cat, and vice versa. A writer of the London News is evidently like the feline. So he says:

"It is not an idle speculation, this question whether cats purr in solitude. It is the conclusion to be arrived at by the cat. This royal animal, this monarch who has withstood the philistinism of centuries of kitchen life, has puzzled tradition and made proverbial wisdom to shudder. There are no mysteries in his dog; he bows to our superiority, and in the egoism of our two legs we understand his defiance. But the cat because she visibly despised us, we have set down as an inferior intelligence, and built up a legend around her which teaches that her purr is not to persons but to mice. Perhaps it is, when the persons have not learned to respect her. Balzac knew the truth, and when he wrote of the leopards of the Egyptian desert, who lived with one of Napoleon's veterans an ill-fated life in a lonely cave—a life which ended when the cat was killed by a soldier who tried to kill the man whom she had loved.

A cat must be loved with delicacy and reserve, as one would love a mistress. She is exacting in her etiquette; she has her taste in tones of voice; she must be studied and obeyed; she will not adapt herself to you or you to her. But if you will accept the conditions of the partnership, she will value your homage, and recognize your devotion. She will come to you after a season of that crooning noise of tenderness which she reserves for her kittens.

FAMOUS HOAX RECALLED. The Paris Patrie announced, March 30, the death of the anti-clerical pamphleteer Leo Taxil. The London Chronicle the next day said:

Leo Taxil was the nom de plume of Gabriel Antoine Joyaud-Pages, who had an extraordinary career as a literary controversialist. Born in 1854, he was educated by the Jesuits, but revolted against his early training, and threw himself into an anti-clerical agitation of the utmost violence, and of the most slanderous character.

In 1883 he recanted, and re-entered the bosom of the church, receiving the benediction of the present archbishop of Paris, and the abolition of Pope Leo XIII. Then he turned on the anti-clericals, and was responsible for the alleged revelations connecting Freemasonry with devil worship, which caused a sensation in Paris in the early nineties. The highest priestess of the cult, Diana Vaughan, was his discoverer. Then came another recantation, and he again threw himself into an anti-clerical agitation, and his other revelations were the inventions of his own imagination.

KING NEVER HAD AN OIGAR. (Court note in P. T. O.)—King Edward, like every man who values the look of his fingers, carries very little in his pockets besides a handkerchief. In his waistcoat pocket he carries a gold pencil case, a cigar cutter, a little pass key, a gold watch, carefully regulated by Greenwich time, and half a dozen sovereigns. In his coat pocket he carries a tiny note book, and in the winter he puts his gloves in the pocket of his top coat. The king never carries a cigar, except a gold case which holds one cigar, but he almost always has a small box of lozenges. Unlike his nephew, the kaiser, he never carries a fountain pen in his pocket.

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ART AND MUSIC IN KANSAS. The average man's idea of art is a picture that isn't very pretty, and costs more than an automobile.

We have known people able to play every musical instrument except a guitar. We have known thousands of people able to play a part of the "Spanish Fandangos" on the guitar, in addition to a few chords, but we never knew any one who could play a "tune" on a guitar, or play guitar by note.—Atholton (Kan.) Globe.

DOGS' EAR FOR MUSIC A German Student Finds by Experiment That They Clearly Distinguish Tones.

The capacity of dogs to distinguish musical tones has been made the subject of elaborate experiments by Dr. Otto Kalsche of Berlin, and the results have just been published in the Proceedings of the Berlin Academy of Sciences. Dr. Kalsche trained his dogs to pick up and eat morsels of meat set before them only when a certain note was sounded. This he called the "feed tone."

All the other notes in the scale, which he called "prohibition tones," were signs that the food in front of them was not to be touched.

He began his course of training with a set of pipes of nine notes covering the diatonic scale. When he had taught the dogs all the notes in this he progressed to the piano and harmonium and soon found that the animals were able to distinguish semi-tones, and to pick up morsels of meat during the continuance of the prohibition tone, but snapping it up eagerly when the "feed tone" was sounded. It is interesting to note that the dogs were able to distinguish the "feed tone" and "prohibition tones," and during that he held morsels before the dog, but prevented him from taking it, making gestures to show that it was forbidden.

The lessons were given daily, each lasting about five minutes. He found that many dogs caught on in five or six lessons, and were able to pick up morsels of meat during the continuance of the prohibition tone, but snapping it up eagerly when the "feed tone" was sounded. It is interesting to note that the dogs were able to distinguish the "feed tone" and "prohibition tones," and during that he held morsels before the dog, but prevented him from taking it, making gestures to show that it was forbidden.

It was proved by the experiments that all dogs have a very acute perception of pitch. They could not only distinguish the "feed tone" from the prohibition tone above and below it, but they caught it when sounded in a chord with other notes. Another interesting feature which showed ability to pick out and to distinguish notes in which even the ear of a trained musician failed to detect whether it was sounding or not.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867 B. E. WALKER, President ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000 Rest, 5,000,000 Total Assets, - 113,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED COMMERCIAL AND FARMERS' PAPERS DISCOUNTED SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of \$1 and upwards received; interest allowed at current rates and paid quarterly. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.

B. R. MACAULAY RAISES \$2,100 FOR THE EXHIBITION

In Little More Than an Hour Two-Thirds of Required Sum is Subscribed

Merchants Want St. John Exhibition This Year and Cheerfully Promise to Help it Out Financially—Further Sums Expected Today, and Big Fair is Practically Assured—Plan to Get Away from Lines Heretofore Followed and Have Big Attractions.

There is every indication now that St. John will have an exhibition this fall. The \$3,000 required to take the place of a grant from the provincial government this year is being rapidly subscribed by leading merchants. By Friday night \$2,100 had been promised, and large additions to the fund are expected today.

Met with Great Success. The initiative was taken by B. R. Macaulay, of Macaulay Bros. & Company, who started out Friday with a subscription list. He felt we ought to have an exhibition this year," said Mr. Macaulay to the Telegraph reporter, Friday night, and I am collecting to take the trouble of the hands of the executive of the Exhibition Association. They have plenty to do.

"In little more than an hour I succeeded in securing subscriptions and promises to the extent of \$2,100. It is only right that every citizen who gains by these exhibitions, should join in assisting the fund, and I have no doubt there will be a further generous response from those on whom I have not yet called."

The first citizen approached was Hon. William Pugsley, the premier of the province, and when asked if he would head the list with a donation of \$100, he said, "I will do more than that, I will give you \$200."

Another instance of a generous response came later in the day. Mr. Macaulay called up Messrs. Dunlap, Cooke & Co. of Amherst by telephone and explained what was being done. They at once saw the necessity of it and a generous contribution of \$200 was promised over the wire, with best wishes for the success of the movement. The whole transaction taking less than three minutes.

Suggest Later Date for Fair. "We, the undersigned, being aware of the fact that it is not within the power of the government to grant an appropriation for an exhibition this year, and as we feel that the commercial position is felt throughout the province, and knowing well that the industrial interests of this community will be benefited by an exhibition, agree to place the Exhibition Association in a position to hold an exhibition this year by subscribing the amount set forth opposite our names, which will in total amount to the required government amount, or more; the understanding being that the said exhibition will not be held earlier than September 20, for opening day."

The reason that September 20 or later is mentioned as the opening date is at the request of the hotel keepers who desire that the fair should not open until after the tourist season is over. They will then be in a position to handle the big crowds of visitors which are sure to come to the city on that occasion.

The Subscriptions. The following subscriptions are definitely announced: Hon. William Pugsley, \$200; Manchester Robertson Allison, Ltd., \$200; Macaulay Bros., \$200; Victoria Hotel, \$100; Foster, Bond & Co., Royal Hotel, \$100; Scott Bros. & Co., Oak Hall, \$100; Dunlap, Cooke & Co., \$200; Telegraph Publishing Co., \$100; Times Printing and Publishing Co., \$100; Sun Publishing Co., \$200; W. H. Hayward Co., Ltd., \$100; A. O. Skinner, \$50; Raymond & DeF. \$100; Brock & Paterson, Ltd., \$50; Vassie & Co. Ltd., \$50; Wabury & Rising, \$50; T. H. Eastbrooks, \$50; J. M. Humphrey & Co., \$50; London House, Wholesale, \$50; Emerson, Fisher, \$50; Dowling Bros., \$50.

An active canvass will be made today. The holding of an exhibition is practically assured. The generous response of the merchants and citizens, and from the present outlook and enthusiasm which prevails, the big fair of 1907 will likely be a greater success than any of its predecessors.

Mr. Macaulay said the general idea was to have new features which would attract the people here, to get away from the usual lines and have striking, outstanding attractions which would more than repay those who come to see. To do this would entail expense, but it was felt that the results would fully justify the outlay.

CHINESE TORTURE TRIED IN ENGLISH SCHOOL. A drop of water, even three or four drops, falling on the head seems a thing unworthy of attention; nevertheless, in China a slow and continuous dripping of water on the head has been found to be a method of torture under which the most hardened criminal abjectly howls for mercy. When a professor in the Sorbonne stated this to his class the other day, the London Chronicle, one of the students laughed incredulously, and said it was a thing to affect him. The professor assured him that even one quart of water dropped slowly on to his hand would be beyond his endurance. He agreed to experiment.

A quart measure filled with water was brought in; a microscopic hole was bored in the bottom, and the performance began, the professor counting. During the first hundred drops the student made airy remarks. With the second hundred he began to look less cheerful, then gradually all his talk died away, and his face took on a haggard, tortured expression. With the third hundred the hand began to swell and look red. The pain increased to torture. Finally the skin broke. At the four hundred and twentieth drop the skeptic acknowledged his doubts vanished, and begged for mercy. He could bear no more.

BOGUS LATIN TRACED TO JOHN ADAMS. This is from the London Chronicle: Who invented the bogus Latin expression "omnium gatherum," which Mr. Arnold-Foster has been applying to Mr. Haldane's territorial army arrangements? We do not expect the question to be answered, since the inventor is almost certainly lost in antiquity. Writing to his wife in 1776, John Adams, the future president of the United States, likened his letters to "the dish which is sometimes called omnium gatherum," and added: "This is the first time, I believe, that those two words were ever put together in writing." But Adams was not the first to use the phrase. Dr. Murray's Dictionary gives an instance of "omnium gatherum" as early as 1530, and in the seventeenth century it seems to have been the name of a kind of scrambling dance. "Omniumgatherum," in one word, was an early variant.

Benjamin M. Youells, of Easton (Penn.) is a barber. Of his nine children, three sons are barbers, and two of his six daughters can handle a razor skillfully; the other four daughters married barbers. Moreover, nine of his eleven grandchildren are barbers.

SCATHING. At a dinner of the Beach Club at Palm Beach, Outlook's Thorne, New York's noted raconteur, told a story about a theatrical manager.

"The day after the production of a new melodrama," said Mr. Thorne, "this manager wrote to his leading man as follows: 'Dear Sir—Your performance last night was so bad that 14 deathbeds have been written to me demanding that their names be stricken from the free list.'"

THE SEMI-WEEKLY

THE GHOST OF LOCARAIN CASTLE

OR THE UNDERGROUND SYNDICATE

By MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON, author of "The Princess Passes," "The Lightning Conductor," etc.

CHAPTER I.

Elspeth and Her Great Chance.

Elspeth Dean was almost ashamed to go again into the Agency to ask the same question: "Is there anything for me?" and to hear the same answer, "Nothing to-day." She hesitated at the door for a moment, but she had come out on purpose to make the call, and it was a confession of failure to steal away discouraged.

Elspeth hated to do so she summoned up her courage and marched in. The same young woman sat at the same desk, with the same rather waspish expression on her face. Elspeth would have envied her a little for her secure position in life, if it had not been for that expression. But Elspeth would not willingly have changed her's (which was attractive, even in a greasy lodging house mirror, with a crack across the middle) for that other, in spite of the material advantages which might go with it.

"Good morning, is there?" she had begun as usual, when the young woman with the expression cut her short. "The manager will see you in her private room," she said, with a nod toward the door, succeeded instantly by a fahlike gate of discouragement for the applicant who followed on Elspeth's heels.

A small boy in liver, sitting by the door in question, knocked, mentioned the name of Miss Dean, and after a murmur from some unseen, invited Elspeth to pass through.

Miss Smith, the manager of the Agency, looked up from a pile of letters. "Ah, Miss Dean, it's you, is it? I was expecting you," she remarked. "You generally come in about this time. How would you like to go up to Scotland, and be a kind of secretary in a big Hydro?"

Elspeth's gray eyes opened. She had dreamed of nothing more exciting than a place in a London office, and it had appeared enormously difficult to get even that. But Scotland—dear, beautiful Scotland in August, and a big Hydro! It seemed too good to be true. She was almost sure it would end in nothing, but she did not show her lack of faith in her attainments and her luck; she was far too shrewd a girl, in spite of her inexperience, to make such a mistake.

"I should like it, I think," she said with creditable calmness. "Exactly what would I have to do?"

"Well, it's not quite an ordinary secretarial position," replied Miss Smith. "You would have to take down the manager's letters from dictation, of course. Let me see, what's your rate per minute?"

"A hundred and thirty words is my average speed. I can do a hundred and fifty for a spurt."

"Good. But I believe you have only had home practice as yet."

"I used to work from my brother's dictation. He could hardly speak too fast for me."

"One doesn't lose one's head with one's brother. Whence with strangers, and a great many strangers at whose beck and call you'd have to be, you'd find it different."

"If you think I am too inexperienced for the place," began Elspeth flushing. "Frankly, I do think you too inexperienced, but you seem a quick-witted, sensible girl, who ought to get on; and the manager of Lochrain Castle Hydro makes it a point that the person engaged shall be Scotch, well-educated, a lady, not over 35, and—er—possessing. You happen at this moment to be the only young Scotch woman on my books as a stenographer. Otherwise I should have preferred some one more experienced and nearer the age limit mentioned."

"I'm twenty-five," said Elspeth. "And look no more than it can be helped. Mr. McGowan wants some one at once. If you go, you'll have to start to-morrow. Can you do that?"

"Easily," replied Elspeth, who lived in one room, and whose worldly possessions would all go into a box not too large for use as a cabin trunk. "You say it isn't an ordinary place. What is there to be besides attending to the manager's correspondence?"

"His correspondence would probably be the least part of your work, as there's already a young man who helps with that; but he has other duties, bookkeeping and so on, and can't devote his whole time to correspondence. A local young woman was tried, but failed, and a new person is

wanted in a hurry, because there are guests in the hotel who need secretarial work done, and haven't brought their own secretaries. That is why I said you would have to be at the beck and call of a good many strangers; authors, clergymen, politicians, financiers perhaps—oh, all sorts of people."

"I think that would be very interesting," said Elspeth. "Yes," but distracting and confusing. People of that sort have odd ways, and are often impatient, and hard to please. You would need tact as well as presence of mind. However, it's a great chance. You couldn't have hoped for anything half as good, with your inexperience. Lochrain Castle Hydro is new as a hotel, opened only this season, and one of the finest in Scotland. The salary is two guineas a week, and you're sure to have presents. But mind, you must do us credit. I don't want Mr. McGowan to think I've made a mistake. That would be a bad advertisement for the Agency."

"I will do my best," said Elspeth, to whom a weekly two guineas seemed a fortune. She had lived on fifteen shillings a week for two years, since her father had

died, and her brother (now in Australia seeking his fortune) had insisted on giving her the whole of that father's pension as a Major in the Seventeenth Scottish Borders. London, and her training as a shorthand writer and typist, had strained her resources, and for months she had been trying in vain for work, calling every day at several agencies.

In a few minutes everything was arranged, and Miss Smith was able to send a satisfactory telegram to the manager of the Lochrain Castle Hydropathic Hotel. Elspeth went home to her lodgings, packed up her typewriter, which she had bought on the "instalment plan," and all her other belongings. Her railway ticket was paid for by her new employer, and the next morning she was at Euston Station, one small unit in a crowd of the Scotch express.

When Elspeth was a little girl, she had been taken once to Scotland to see the place where she was born, but she had not been there since. Her father's people had never forgiven him for marrying a pretty girl somewhere beneath him in station, and absolutely penniless, therefore Elspeth knew nothing about them. Major Dean

had left his son and daughter at school in a suburb of London when they were small, and later he could never afford to take Elspeth out to India. She had done a very little traveling in her life, and was much excited this morning. She had not dreamed that there would be so many people going by train, though she told herself—she might have thought of it, as Town was now "dead," and everybody running up to Scotland for what was left of August, and September.

Elspeth had a third class ticket, but the crush was so great that no place could be found for her. Neither was there anything left in the second class compartments, by the time the porter who had registered her box and taken charge of her handbag began to search for a seat. "You'll have to go first class, Miss," said he.

The girl demurred. "But they won't let me, and I can't afford"—she had begun, when the porter broke in reassuringly: "That's all right, Miss; they'll have to let you. There's no room in the third or second, and they're bound to carry you."

They hurried from door to door, but everything was full, until at last they came to a compartment occupied only by two ladies. To be sure the remaining seats were covered with small luggage, a couple of smart dressing-bags with gold monograms (one of them surmounted with a coronet) and a dust-coat or two. But the handsome woman, whose admirers would have pronounced her thirty-three, whose enemies would have placed her past forty.

She glanced up from reading a letter, and stared haughtily at Elspeth and the porter. "Yes—" she began, when the girl who was with her interrupted: "Oh, mother, it is only one seat beside ours that is engaged, and we aren't quite sure even about that."

The other frowned with vexation, and she did not look half so handsome, or nearly so young, when she frowned. "You are too ridiculous, Hilary! Then, snapped, in a low but angry voice. Then, she said to herself, "There is no room here. Don't you see, the racks are already full

of luggage, and we need the disengaged seat for our bags."

"Very sorry, madam, but this is the only compartment with a place free, and this lady must ride somewhere," replied the man, already beginning to find space for the gorgeous dressing bags in the racks.

"Impudent creature!" exclaimed the lady, flushing deeply under a delicate film of liquid powder, and a veil which heightened its flower-like effect. "I am the Countess."

"Oh, mother, don't!" implored the girl, her face—which Elspeth thought the prettiest she had ever seen—scarlet with humiliation and distress. "See, he is making room. We can't expect to have the whole compartment to ourselves."

The elder woman bit her lip and was silent, realizing, perhaps, that it was she who was on the point of making herself ridiculous. But she twitched aside her dress with such an air of disgust as Elspeth moodily passed to the seat which had been cleared by the porter that she was regarded as some inferior sort of animal.

"I'm sorry," she said, looking straight at the girl, not at the woman. "Please don't be. It doesn't matter in the least," answered the beautiful creature, with a smile so charming that Elspeth's heart warmed to her. "I'm sure she's as nice as she's pretty," the typist said to herself, "though how she can be, with such a mother, is a miracle."

The intruder smiled a grateful answer, and then tried to appear oblivious to her traveling companions. She opened her handbag, which she had on her lap, and pretended to be deeply interested in its contents, but she could not help hearing their conversation. It was all but time for the train to start now, and the elder of the two ladies, apparently, was the unwelcome third in the compartment, did not attempt to conceal her excitement.

"What a shame! I believe he's not coming," she exclaimed, looking eagerly out of the window. "Another minute, and it will be too late. I do hope Lady Melton's news wasn't a mistake or made up out of the whole cloth, and our time wasted. It would be like her. I always did think Maud Melton a cat."

"Mother, do be careful," whispered her daughter. "What do I care for a person of that sort?" asked the other, with a quick glance of contempt, at pretty, plainly dressed Elspeth. "Had enough having her stuffed in with us, without having to think about her, and every word one speaks. She doesn't matter any more than one's maid matters; indeed, she is probably someone's maid. What is the use of spending a lot of money to travel in first class, if third-class creatures are to be squeezed in, without paying a penny?"

"Here comes Mr. Kenrith," broke in the girl, as if thankful to make a diversion. Instantly an extraordinary change came over her mother. The handsome, though rather sharp features were softened with a charming smile, which irradiated her as the rose of a sunset glow irradiates a bleak landscape in the north. The dark eyes sparkled, the frown that had drawn the straight black brows together was smoothed out. She looked suddenly at most girlish and prettily feminine as she passed her beautifully undulated auburn hair.

Elspeth, though angry, was interested, wondering what sort of man would appear. The name Kenrith, even before familiar, as if she had heard it before, but if so she could not remember where.

In another second her curiosity was satisfied. A tall, broad-shouldered man of about forty, with a nice brown face, was at the door. "Here I am, just in time," said he in a pleasant voice, which proclaimed him from the north country. "May I really travel with you, Lady Lambert and Lady Hilary?"

"We are delighted. You won't let us be dull," replied Lady Lambert. The new comer glanced at Elspeth, as if expecting to find that she was an acquaintance also, saw she was a stranger, and begging her pardon as he passed, took the unoccupied seat.

By this time the young typist knew why the name of Kenrith had sounded

familiar. She had never heard it, but she had read about it in the papers. There was a millionaire named John Kenrith, who was very charitable, and whose good works she had seen mentioned. If she remembered aright, he came from Locharain, and she wondered if this nice, brown, rather ugly man was he. "If he is, I do believe this horrid woman is being sweet to him on account of his money," thought the girl, "for he doesn't seem her sort at all. I do hope he sees through her. He looks clever, but I suppose men never do see through handsome women, especially Countesses, and this evidently is one, because now I come to look at it, that's a Countess' coronet on her dressing bag."

Elspeth had brought a novel, and she tried to absorb herself in it, as the train rushed her on toward exciting new experiences; but the talk of her traveling companions would entangle itself with that of the characters in the book.

"It was such a pleasant surprise to hear, after we had made up our minds to go to Locharain, that you were going," said Lady Lambert. "I couldn't resist writing you a line, when I heard you were at the Carlton, to ask if there were any chance of your traveling by our train to-morrow. I didn't get any answer."

"I was away from town all yesterday, and only found your note when I got back to the hotel at midnight, too late to write; but of course I sent a messenger the first thing this morning."

"We must have already left. It is such a long drive, you know, and Hilary and I can't well. Who would have dreamed of your going to Locharain? I thought of it because the air is so good, and it's been such a trying season that it will be more restful for us both than a round of Scotch visits."

"I think I'm in great luck," said Mr. Kenrith. "You poor fellow, I suppose you really do think so," mused Elspeth. "Surprised, indeed! I wonder she dared say that, after what she must have known I heard when I first got into the carriage. What a scene there would be if I told!"

This idea struck her sense of humor so comically that she almost laughed aloud; but nobody was paying any attention to her. Kenrith looked her way occasionally, she was listening. He was not saying anything that he need mind all the world hearing; and his glances toward Elspeth expressed only the interest that a warm-hearted man of an unusually kind and sympathetic nature would feel in a pretty young woman traveling alone, almost shabbily dressed, when her beauty ought to have been set off by charming things, such as Lady Hilary Vane wore. If he thought of her consciously, it was to say to himself: "Poor child! Girls like her have a right to everything that's brightest and best in the world. What an awful shame they can't all have it."

"You must have had dozens of invitations for this month and next," remarked Lady Lambert. "I had a few, but I'm not much of a hand for visiting," replied the man who had modestly. "I know the man who has turned the old castle of Locharain into a hotel. Indeed, I was able to help him a little, as he's a good fellow, and I've some success. That's one reason I'm going, and another is, I thought it would be a good quiet place for me to try my hand at writing a book I've had in my head for some time, a dull thing you'd think it, but interesting to me; a new idea in socialistic schemes I always work out."

"You are always thinking of others," exclaimed Lady Lambert. "I'm afraid I don't forget myself," smiled Kenrith. "I've just been making myself a big present. You know the public diamond? Well, I've got it—got it on me at this moment, if you—"

"Oh, Mr. Kenrith, you forget—forget your ears, even walls of railway carriages!" cried Lady Lambert. "You oughtn't to speak out such state secrets; except when trusted friends, and even then in a whisper."

Kenrith laughed. "I rather think I'm able to look after my property. I've carried about it since I was a child, and even now it isn't the only one I—"

"You really mustn't," she broke in. "You must send your valuables to be locked safely up in a bank directly we arrive at our journey's end, or I shall not have an easy moment by night or by day."

"You are very kind, to take an interest," said the millionaire. "Elspeth's ears tingled. "She said before you, and now she takes me for a spy—or a thief," the girl thought. "I hope I don't look like either; but then, I suppose it is imprudent of him to talk like that."

She remembered that among other things she had read of John Kenrith was the fact that he collected rare jewels, his one piece of self-indulgence. Now she had no longer a doubt of the identity of this Mr. Kenrith.

"By the way," remarked the Lancashire man, changing the subject. "Captain Oxford, whom I happened to run into starting day or two ago, told me he was here last night and meant to spend a fortnight or longer at the hotel. That old woman in his arm is troubling him, it seems, and he thought the Hydro—"

"How very vexatious!" exclaimed Lady Lambert. "Her tone was so tremulous with surprise and annoyance that Elspeth glanced up in spite of herself."

Lady Hilary's lovely face was scarlet, and though her big violet eyes were gazing at the flying landscape, Elspeth was too feminine not to be sure the girl felt the angry, suspicious flash her mother's eyes darted at her. The atmosphere of the carriage had suddenly become mysteriously electric.

"I thought he was a friend of yours," said Kenrith, innocently. "Not at all. I consider him a most undesirable young man," returned Lady Lambert. "I hope, dear Mr. Kenrith, if he tries to force himself upon us at Locharain, as he is almost sure to, that you will help me to—er—keep him in his place."

"What is his place?" Kenrith asked bluntly. "It's an officer and a gentleman, and a very good fellow as well as a brave one. That's my opinion of him."

"Well enough, from a man's point of view," said Lady Lambert, more gently. "But I'm a woman, and Hilary is a young girl, with no one to watch over us. We must be careful. Captain Oxford is dreadfully pushing, and of course he is nobly."

"So am I nobly."

"How like you to say that! But you had a name, even before you made it, whereas Oxford isn't his name, you know, or Laurence either. Really, old Miss Laurence, who adopted him when he was a wretched little fondling in some foreign place or other where she was visiting, gave him his surname because she lived in Oxford. And he hasn't a penny except the few stratched hundred a year she left him. I wonder how he manages to scrape along in the army."

"It's much to his credit that he's got on so nicely," said Kenrith. "In his profession, yes; but of course he could never dream of marrying, at all events, any girl in the station to which he seems to aspire," replied Lady Lambert.

(To be continued.)



"This isn't the first jewel I've carried about."

BODY OF LUMBERMAN IN RIVER AT GRAND BAY

Likely Drowned in Maine Months Ago, Says Coroner Macfarland of Fairville—\$71 and Gold Watch Found in Pockets.

Grand Bay, N. B., April 28—(Special)—The body of an unknown man was found floating in the St. John river at Fairville, Cove, half a mile east of Grand Bay, this afternoon by William Brittain, of St. John, and W. Marks, of this place.

The body is very much decomposed and swollen and evidently had been in the water for some time. The hair is entirely gone from the head. The man was dressed in dark coat and pants and blue sweater with a pair of lumberman's rubbers on the feet.

The body was found at 2 o'clock and Coroner Macfarland was at once notified. Getting away as soon as possible he arrived at Grand Bay at 6 o'clock and was taken to the beach by Messrs. Brittain and Marks.

The description of the man as given by the coroner is that he was six feet tall and weighed about 180 pounds. He would be about fifty years of age and had been bald for some time before his death.

There were no papers or letters in his pockets. He wore a black coat with blue sweater, and three shirts. His shoes were of lumberman style and had a mowing machine section curled up at the corners and screwed tight to the heels.

The sum of \$71.31 in United States money was found pinned up in the man's vest pocket. There were three \$20 bills, a \$10 bill, a \$1 bill and thirty-one cents in change.

Dr. J. L. Day was summoned and found that the child fortunately was not seriously burned. He suffered painful burns, though, on legs and arms.

Mr. Marr's hands were badly burned, particularly the left, in which he had held the burning garment.

Mr. Marr was to have preached in Zion church Sunday morning, but owing to the accident was unable to go. It will be a couple of days before he is around again.

These men were arrested on Good Friday at South Bay on a charge of stealing a horse and rig from Eildon Phillips' barn at Rusagunian, Sunbury county.

Arthur McLean and Samuel Adams. Age, 28. Height, 5 ft., 10 1/2 in. Complexion, dark. Hair, black. Eyes, brown.

These men were arrested on Good Friday at South Bay on a charge of stealing a horse and rig from Eildon Phillips' barn at Rusagunian, Sunbury county.

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WATER IS STILL COMING UP RIVER BOATS IN GOOD RUNNING

River Boats in Good Running Now--News From Various Points.

From all along the river yesterday came news of an exceptionally high freshet. Each twenty-four hours sees a raise of nearly two feet, and a heavy rain just now would mean a freshet of ten feet.

Reports from Fredericton said the water was rising rapidly. The regular cutters of the Star line at Fredericton had to be abandoned on account of the high water, and a temporary office was opened.

There was little drift ice or lumber passing Fredericton yesterday. The stretching of booms was going along well and if the logs at Seven Islands do not come down before today on they will all be caught at Fredericton.

The McLaughlin drive on the Musquash, consisting of 5,000,000 feet, has been brought out to the lake.

During Sunday and Monday fishermen and others were engaged in the St. John harbor catching logs and some captured as high as 100. It is thought that very few logs escaped into the bay.

Monday the steamer went worked against great disadvantages, owing to fog and high water. The log was captured, excepting the May Queen, and stagings were necessary.

The late Mr. Horncastle was with Mr. R. A. Laid, when he was first taken sick. He had been in the hospital for some time.

Word of the death of Wm. P. Denning, which took place in Boston, has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dryden, of Chesley street.

Mrs. Louisa Sweeney, wife of Dr. Hilary T. Sweeney, a prominent physician of the city, died at her residence, 48 Elm street, last Tuesday.

William P. Denning. Word of the death of Wm. P. Denning, which took place in Boston, has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dryden, of Chesley street.

Mrs. Mary Ann Conolly. The death of Mrs. Mary Ann Conolly occurred at her residence, 48 Elm street, on Saturday evening last.

Levena Burke. The death of Levena Burke, the nine-year-old daughter of Edward and Teresa Burke, of 119 Sheriff street, occurred Saturday morning at her father's residence.

Patrick Conlogue. The death of Patrick Conlogue occurred early Sunday morning at his residence, 211 Chesley street, after a short illness.

OBITUARY

Joseph H. Moore. At the home of his son-in-law, Arthur L. Roberts, the death of Joseph Henry Moore, a native of Long Reach, Kings county, occurred Tuesday.

Miss Alice M. Cooper. Miss Alice M. Cooper, formerly of this city, died last Thursday in Malden (Mass.) and the body will be brought here on Monday afternoon from the residence of J. E. Edgett, 245 Charlotte street.

Edwin G. Horncastle. Alexander Gibson Horncastle, one of the best known residents of the North End, died Sunday afternoon about 2:30 in his home, 230 Main street, aged 33 years.

Mrs. Hilary T. Sweeney. Mrs. Louisa Sweeney, wife of Dr. Hilary T. Sweeney, a prominent physician of the city, died at her residence, 48 Elm street, last Tuesday.

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Miss Margaret J. Porter. The death of Miss Margaret J. Porter occurred suddenly Sunday morning at her residence, 142 Carmarthen street.

Miss Elizabeth T. Huestis. Sackville, April 26--Word has just been received here of the death at Charlotte, N. C., of Miss Elizabeth T. Huestis.

Col. Markham in Town. On business connected with his recently organized oyster plant company, Col. A. J. Markham, formerly of St. John, arrived in the city on Saturday.

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Union Clothing Company BEING A NEW STORE

Our Stock Is All New and Up-to-Date We Handle Only the Best Lines Our Prices are the Lowest in St. John

PROGRESS Brand Clothing ALEX. CORBET, Manager

CHILD DIES AS RESULT OF BURNS

Little Walter Gormley Set Fire to Clothes Playing With Matches.

A bright four-year-old child, the son of William Gormley of North street, met death Monday afternoon particularly sad circumstances.

When the accident occurred, Mr. and Mrs. Gormley were out, and the little fellow was playing with matches. Some neighbors were attracted to the house by cries of other children and found Walter lying on the floor with his clothes aflame and his curls burned off.

What appears to be the worst feature of the case now occurred. Doctors could not be had, these were summoned but finally the ambulance was called. It arrived after fifteen minutes had elapsed since the accident, and the burned child was taken to the hospital.

Government's Offer TO BEAVER BROOK DISASTER INJURED Full Pay and Medical Expenses to Those Recovered--Special Consideration for Those Permanently Hurt.

Newcastle, April 27--Henry Alward, assistant law clerk of the railway department, Ottawa, assisted by L. G. R. District Superintendent Evan Price, of Campbellton, is here treating the victims of the Beaver Brook accident concerning their claims for damages.

Some of the men have refused to accept the terms offered. Others have agreed. The commissioners will be here several days yet.

Mrs. C. C. Hubbard and Master Bruce yesterday for their home in Carleton Place. They spent the winter here with the former's mother, Mrs. Adams.

Blair Fleming has secured a position on the C. P. R. steamship running to Japan and China.

Following are the town officers for the ensuing year: Scalers of leather--Edward O'Donnell, Edward Hickey.

Overseer of poor--Thomas Russell. Surveyors of lumber--G. Layton, Christopher Craig, H. H. Lamont, John Dalton, J. E. T. Lindon, H. S. Lindon, R. Lingley, Jeremiah Craig, John Robinson, John Matheson, Benj. Heid, Thomas Halloran, Edward Hickey, Thos. Hickey, Wm. F. Ryan, James Craig, Michael Craig, Daniel Sullivan, J. Robinson Allison, Wm. Everett Russell.

FIRE CAUGHT BABY'S CLOTHING

Rev. H. D. Marr's Young Son Burned About Legs and Arms--Father Suffers in Extinguishing Fire.

Just Marr, the two year old son of Rev. H. D. Marr, of Carleton Methodist church, had a narrow escape from being burned to death while playing with his little brother in their bedroom yesterday morning.

The older boy ran up stairs to his father's study and told him that he had given his little brother a match. Mr. Marr lost no time in getting down stairs and entering the bed room found the child with his night robe in flames.

Mr. Marr was to have preached in Zion church Sunday morning, but owing to the accident was unable to go. It will be a couple of days before he is around again.

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ALL FOUND SHELTER

Troubles of New Comers to Find a Place to Sleep.

Sometimes newcomers in the city have hard work enough to secure lodging. Last evening the unusual sight of twenty-five or thirty men carrying small trunks or their backs was seen near the I. C. R. depot.

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SEVENTY CATECHISTS HERE FOR WESTERN MISSION WORK

Students for Ministry, Sent Out by Archdeacon Lloyd, Arrive on Steamer Empress

With more than 1,400 passengers, whom nearly 600 traveled first and second class, while the 800 odd of stowage passengers were all of sturdy British stock the C. P. R. royal mail steamer Empress of Britain arrived in port Friday from Liverpool via Halifax. This is the last trip of the Empress to St. John for the season.

Probably the most interesting group of passengers were seventy young Englishmen who are going west to serve as catechists or religious teachers, under the direction of Archdeacon Lloyd, of the Church of England, known here as former principal of the Thebesay College for Boys and the chaplain of the Barr colonists. Accompanying the young men were Rev. Walter Dark and Rev. J. Boyle, secretaries respectively of the northern and northwest divisions of the Colonial and Continental Society, which assisted Archdeacon Lloyd in arranging for the coming-out of the catechists.

Rev. Mr. Dark, speaking to a Telegraph reporter, said that the young men occupy positions somewhat similar to lay-readers in settled districts. Each man would be placed in charge of a tract of country from 300 to 400 square miles in area, along the routes of the Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific railways. Every man was well educated and his work would lead up to ordination. Some of the men were educated through the offices of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

Rev. Mr. Boyle and Mr. Dark, after getting the catechists settled in their work will return and take up their clerical duties in England.

HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR NORTH SHORE LUMBER DEAL

Another large lumber property transaction has been partly put through on the North Shore, and it is expected it will be completed in a few days. The purchasers are A. C. Dutton & Co., of Springfield (Mass.), and John Fenderson & Co., of Springfield (Mass.), and Saybee (Que.)

The proposed deal is for 100,000 acres of timber land along the coast of the North Shore, along the routes of the Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific railways. Every man was well educated and his work would lead up to ordination.

The price paid for the McNair and Dutch properties is said to be in the neighborhood of \$40,000 and the option on the Calloway place is placed at about \$20,000. In all the properties will foot up some \$105,000.

The McNair timber limits consist of seventy-two square miles; the Dutch limits, twenty square miles, and the Calloway limits fifty-five square miles. It is the intention of the new owners to have a large tract of lumber for the United States market.

E. G. RUSSELL, FORMER TRAFFIC MANAGER I. C. R., COMMITTED SUICIDE

Victoria, April 27--(Special)--E. G. Russell, until recently executive agent of the G. T. Pacific, in British Columbia, and a man most intimately identified with the new road's work in this province, committed suicide on Thursday at Prince Rupert by shooting.