

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph

ST. JOHN N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1907.

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FEAR LYNCH LAW LIKELY TO RULE EXCITED NEW YORK

Attacks on Women Rouse People to Frenzy
Passions and Fears Played Upon by Yellow Journals and Already There Has Almost Been Mob Murder -- Police Save Innocent Man as Rope Was Brought.

From Our Own Correspondent.
New York, Aug. 5.—The question that today is agitating a good many New Yorkers is, when will the first lynching happen? The present wave of crime has swept on to such an extent and so many and frequent have been the attacks on women and children, that it seems to be only a question of time when an innocent man will follow the example set beyond the Mason and Dixon line.

Rope Ready When the Police Arrived.
The lynching upon an upper east side crowd fell upon a man whom rumor said was a child's assailant, and left him lacerated and dying. The rope was at hand, too, to finish the job, just as the reinforced police managed to drive the crowd away. Then it developed that the victim was not the guilty one at all.

This afternoon, an ignorant Pole in the borough of Richmond came near meeting summary punishment for his crime upon a three-year-old girl when a wild Staten Island mob attacked the woman of the neighborhood and summoned her to the street, and the situation is like it was once last winter when the district heard with terror that the health board doctors were going to cut the throats of all the children.

Today's record includes two attacks on young women and one on a child. Altogether there have been more than thirty cases since June 1. The first page of the Metropolitan newspaper has run red daily and there seems to be little else in print.

The anti-administration papers say sarcastically that both Mayor McClellan and Police Commissioner Bingham are away on their vacations resting easily while the crime wave sweeps on.

Police Again Told to Run Them Down.
Deputy O'Keefe, in charge of the police department for the time being, says that two policemen on every corner could not keep the commission of these peculiar offenses, he says, and with some truth, always wait until the policeman is out of sight and then drag their victims on edge of hell.

Yesterday's scenes of mob violence afford unmistakable evidence of the pernicious extent to which public hysteria has spread in this matter of crimes against young children. Incited by the inflammatory accounts of the police and the pale yellow press, the spirit of lynch law has made its appearance with splendid éclat. An innocent man lies wounded to the point of death, and the police have been compelled to make a stand against a mob all provided with ropes after a most approved southern fashion.

Once more it should be pointed out that, disheartening though such a succession of outrages as New York has lately witnessed may be, the situation calls for self-restraint and the exercise of common sense, qualities in which the sensational sheets have shown themselves more than usually lacking. This is not Salem in 1692, and the testimony of irresponsible children, brought up by foolish mothers on the comic supplement and the horror column, need not be received with extreme caution. Happily, the delusion carries its own cure—the sensation monger, eager to play up this new sensation of lynch law in New York, cannot but draw attention to the magnitude of the evil.

Meanwhile the artists who are accustomed to represent the height of suburban bliss by a couple of merry faced children scampering down the walk to meet papa, had better put away their pencils. Papa returning in the glowing howlays will not be allowed to approach within forty feet of the veranda until he has been identified by the special watchman and the family dog.

The Isle Royale Flag Planting Expedition.
According to despatches from Washington the state department is not much interested over the report from Fort Arthur (Continued on page 8, seventh column.)

CANADA KNIT CLOSER AND EVER CLOSER TO REST OF EMPIRE

This Land the Country of the 20th Century Even More Than the United States of the 19th—Visiting British Newspaper Man's Sentiments After Cross-Canada Tour.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 4.—The British journalists visiting Canada as the guests of the C. P. R. reached here this morning and were met by Mr. Marpole and E. J. Cogle, of the C. P. R., and other prominent citizens. In the afternoon they were taken for an automobile ride around the city and to New Westminster and tomorrow they will visit the salmon canneries on the Fraser river, inspect the C. P. R. liner Empress of China, after which they will cross the Straits of Georgia for Victoria.

Speaking of his impressions of Canada, A. J. Dawson, of the London Standard, said: "Those who write for and those who read the journal I have the honor to represent, the Standard of London, hold strongly to the belief that Canada is even more emphatically the country of the twentieth century.

"We think there is another vital difference between these two countries. Canada we think of as the first great independent nation of the British empire. We hope to see more and more good men and women of British stock and more and more of British capital taking part each year in the development of this most magnificent country among the overseas uplands of the empire.

"We hope and work for the end of closer and ever closer union between Canada and the rest of the empire based not alone upon patriotic sentiment and the love of our own race, but upon trading reciprocity, upon imperial preference and upon the sure belief in the advantage to the whole cause of civilization which is gained by the spread and dominance of that rule and that constitution which unite us all, 400,000,000 strong, under the one well loved flag which stands the world over for real justice.

"We attach great importance to the rapidly growing movement for fiscal reform not alone upon commercial grounds but because we are assured that preference, the principle of treating our kin a little better than the stranger, must make for the further strengthening of the great world we have seen. In this we look for the loyal practice of Canada now and the strong unanimous voice of Canada's approval when the good time comes. It is drawing nearer day by day."

As La Patrie Sees It
The following is a translation of an article published by La Patrie, Montreal, on August 1:

"Mr. David Russell has made statements to the Herald which are very interesting, as they lift a corner of the veil which screens from the vulgar gaze the actions of Mr. Pugsley's friends, throwing a new light upon the struggles over the portfolio of railways.

"In the article which we dedicated to the ex-premier of New Brunswick, last Saturday, Mr. Russell has seen eagerness to hinder the advancement of this profligate politician, to raise prejudice against him, etc. Mr. Russell has wrongly interpreted us as if we deprecate his qualities. We are ready on the contrary to recognize his ability and merits.

"But Mr. Patis, which sees the influences at work around this politician, knows also the apprehension which is felt among the Premier's councillors, and has considered it a duty to inform its readers. Mr. Russell does us an injustice in imputing to us other motives. We are not opposed to the entry of Mr. Pugsley into the Laurier cabinet. With this political man as Minister of Railways and Canals, no one, says he, neither C. P. R., G. T. R., nor Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann, could ever obtain control of the Intercolonial.

"Stop and think of the unhappiness of the Maritime Provinces if the Intercolonial cannot be exploited by politicians who have their hands full of patronage! We do not believe that this war cry had much effect at St. John, where the Canadian Pacific has established the terminus of its immense system of railways and its magnificent fleet. Doubtless much stress was being placed at St. John in presenting his case to the Prime Minister. With any other candidate it would be unobtainable. The sale of the country would be lost to the Government.

"The Conservatives of St. John were deprived of Mr. Patis. The sale of the Telegraph and the Times to Mr. McKane assures them the support of two of the most influential journals in N. B.

"Mr. Russell says he has made an excellent deal. We can only congratulate him. But if the Government should take it into their heads to make Mr. Pugsley bear a little of the responsibility for this political man who deprives the Liberals of a precious trump card!!!"

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CZAR AND KAISER MEET; BOTH DESIRE PEACE OF WORLD

Relations With Other Countries Unchanged
Nicholas and William Spend Day Together at Sea, and Express Hope Meeting Will Assist Towards Peace of Universe—Kaiser Satisfied With British-Russian Agreement.

Swinemunde, Aug. 5.—Emperor William of Germany and Emperor Nicholas of Russia have spent the entire day together at sea. A review of the German fleet was witnessed in the morning from the German battleship Deutschland and this evening there was a reception on board the Russian imperial yacht Standart.

A semi-official communication regarding the meeting of the two sovereigns declares that their conferences have served further to strengthen the traditional friendly relations between them and that the meeting has given proof of the good understanding existing today between the leading statesmen of the two countries. It is declared from the same semi-official source that neither the alliances of Russia and Germany, nor the relations of either power with other powers have been affected as a result of the meeting. The agreement which both rulers expressed the most earnest desire that the present period of peace in the world continue, adding the hope that the Swinemunde meeting would assist in the maintenance of universal confidence in peace.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 5.—Public opinion here, while impressed by the semi-officialness of the Swinemunde meeting, to which the infrequency of Emperor Nicholas' visits abroad adds interest, nevertheless attaches importance thereto only as affecting the progress of the Anglo-Russian negotiations which will soon come to a close.

The choice of the time for the interview, just preceding the conclusion of the Anglo-Russian accord, is taken as a demonstration of fact that the traditional friendship of the Russian and German courts remains intact and has not been affected by the newer friendships. The present state of the Anglo-Russian negotiations is the agreement which both rulers expressed the most earnest desire that the present period of peace in the world continue, adding the hope that the Swinemunde meeting would assist in the maintenance of universal confidence in peace.

Berlin, Aug. 5.—The Russian foreign minister, M. Iswolsky, communicated to Chancellor von Bulow on Saturday the terms of the Russo-British agreement. The government has intimated its entire satisfaction, nothing therein being regarded as detrimental to Germany's interests. The agreement almost altogether concerns the status quo in Asia and especially in Persia.

Son of H. J. Logan, M.P., Kicked by a Horse.
Rendered Unconscious and a Rib Broken—Mayor a Delegate.
Amherst, N. S., Aug. 5.—(Special)—Wallace, son of H. J. Logan, M. P., was kicked in the side by a horse yesterday afternoon and one of his ribs broken. He was rendered unconscious. Although the injury is a very painful one serious results are anticipated.

The town council tonight appointed Mayor Thos. E. Rowland to preside at the convention of the Canadian Municipalities at Port Arthur and Fort William on Aug. 13.

Burn Exhibition Barns in Halifax.
Three Alarm Fire at I. A. M.—Five Horse Barns Destroyed.
Halifax, Aug. 6.—(Special)—Three alarm fire in at 1 o'clock this morning for a fire in the horse barns and cattle sheds of the provincial exhibition. The flames threatened great destruction but there was no wind and at 2 o'clock it was reported that the fire was under control.

Five of the horse barns were destroyed.

Rev. Dr. Sawyer of Wolfville Dead.
Former President of Acadia Passed Away Monday.
Halifax, Aug. 5.—(Special)—Rev. Dr. Sawyer, for many years president of Acadia University, Wolfville, after one of the best known Baptist ministers of eastern Canada, died at his home in Wolfville at 11 o'clock tonight. His son, Professor Everett Sawyer, has been telegraphed for.

Successors Oronhyatekha's Son.
Toronto, Aug. 5.—(Special)—Mohawks of Tyndinaga Indian reserve have elected Joseph Hill, jr., head chief in succession to Acland Oronhyatekha, who succeeded his father, the head of the Foresters, but died soon after his election.

CANADA TO MAKE A NEW COIN; WILL BE NICKEL OF TWO CENTS VALUE

This in View on Opening of the New Mint in November or December Next—Three Canadian Athletic Records Smashed—A \$60,000 Fire.

(Special to The Telegraph.)
Ottawa, Aug. 5.—It is probable that, with the opening of the branch of the royal mint here in November or December next, a new nickel penny may be introduced into the Canadian coinage. It is felt that there is a need for a penny piece in Canada and a nickel coin worth two cents would not have the disadvantage in respect to cumbersome size and weight which necessitated the discarding of the old copper penny.

The use of nickel in the Canadian coinage would also afford another convenient market for the large nickel areas now being exploited at Cobalt. The new mint will employ about sixty men and will turn out between 16,000,000 and 20,000,000 coins a year. At present the British mint is turning out about 10,000,000 of about 16,000,000 copper coins a year.

Three Canadian records were broken at the Y. M. C. A. amateur athletic contests here this afternoon. Paris of Toronto made a new record of 1 minute 58.35 seconds for the half mile run. The former Canadian record was 2 minutes 25 seconds.

Archibald of Toronto, made a new record of 11 feet 4 7/8 inches for the pole vault. The former record was 11 feet 2 inches. Skeene of Toronto, did the three mile walk in 24 minutes 5 seconds. The former record was 24 minutes 27 seconds.

The grandstand of the Central Canada Exhibition, with a seating capacity of 13,000, was totally destroyed by fire this evening, together with three smaller buildings, the experimental farm building, the W. C. T. U. building and the art building. The loss is estimated at \$60,000, with insurance almost equal to the value of the buildings.

The fire started in the grandstand, presumably from a lighted cigar or cigarette thrown down by one of the 5,000 spectators at the Y. M. C. A. amateur athletic contests this afternoon.

Fortunately there was little wind and the firemen were able to save the main building and all the other large buildings on the grounds.

Entries Give Promise of Close Competitions Thursday
Chatham, N. B., Aug. 5.—The entries for the Chatham Y. M. C. A. sports, which closed Saturday night, are: 100 yards dash—G. Messervey, W. Watling, J. McNaughton and D. Pow, Chatham Y. M. C. A.; James Watson, Fifeham A. C.; Chatham; Fred. Bowring, Y. M. C. A.; Elmer Ferguson, Y. M. C. A.; Moncton.

220 yards—W. W. Logie, J. McNaughton, W. Watling and David Pow, Chatham Y. M. C. A.; E. Stirling and George Stubbs, P. Y. M. C. A.; St. John.

INSANE MOTHER KILLS HER BABES

Believes She Has Put Them to Sleep and Tenderly Watches O'er Them.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 5.—The atrocious murder of her two babies by an insane mother thrilled Baltimore today.

Madness which has twice caused her to be confined in an asylum this morning again took possession of Mrs. Christine Xenadid, aged twenty-six years, the wife of a woodworker. With the cunning of a mind deranged, she laid her plans to put her little ones to sleep for that is what she believes she has done, and no more.

Leaving her little daughter, Mary, aged three, playing in the street, she put the younger of her children, Yaroslava, a year and three months old, in its carriage and M. C. A. Pow, Downey and E. Messervey, Chatham Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.

One mile relay—Stirling, Stirling, Gigg and Bowring, St. John; Ferguson, Logie, James Young and E. Messervey, Chatham Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.

High jump—M. S. Benson, H. Morrison, Chatham Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.

Shot put—J. D. McNaughton, Leigh Morrison, Chatham Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.; John Lea, Moncton Y. M. C. A.

Baseball—The meeting was memorable in the political annals of the country as one of the most largely attended and at the same time the most dramatic.

The disturbance, which started at the outset, was carried on by a set of about 100 young ruffians who stationed themselves near the speakers' platform on the south side. Amund Lavergne, M. P. for south side, had no sooner opened the meeting than they began to hoot and sing so that only those nearby could hear the speaker.

Chief that did not have the desired effect the disturbers threw a small bottle on the platform. Mr. Lavergne, nevertheless, kept on speaking, trying to raise his voice above the charivari in an attempt to deprecate such a conduct.

FINE FIELD FOR CHATHAM SPORTS

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SUES FOR \$20,000 FOR LOST HARVARD DIPLOMA

Omaha Physician Takes Action Against Adams Express Company.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 3.—Because the Adams Express Company lost the diploma which Harvard College gave him on his graduation, Dr. George H. Whiteside, of Omaha, today filed suit against the company for \$20,000, alleging that as Harvard will not issue a duplicate diploma, he has been injured to the extent of the amount sued for.

Four years ago Dr. Whiteside submitted his diploma to the state medical board at Lincoln, which returned the parchment by Adams Express Company. The diploma failed to reach Whiteside in Omaha. The loss of the document will prevent Whiteside from ever practicing in any other state unless he takes a new course and is graduated a second time.

Montreal Drowning STILL A MYSTERY
Search for Bodies of Miss Hingston and Shirley Davidson Still Unavailing.

(Special to The Telegraph.)
Montreal, Aug. 5.—At a late hour tonight the bodies of Shirley Davidson and Miss Hingston, drowned yesterday, had not been recovered and the boating tragedy remains a mystery. Miss Hingston and Mr. Shirley Davidson went out for a sail at Verennes Sunday morning in a twenty foot craft that was partially decked over for sailing.

When they left, Miss Hingston was at the tiller sailing under Mr. Davidson's directions. They cruised about the bay and were seen to go round the island opposite the Cape. Mr. Davidson was not only one of the best swimmers and a famous all round athlete. Donald Hingston, a brother of Miss Hingston, found the craft. The sail was still hoisted and the oars were in place, but there were no signs of the young couple. There was only an inch or so of water in the boat, so there could have been no capsizing. The theory is that Miss Hingston fell overboard and was drowned and that Mr. Davidson was drowned in trying to rescue her.

Miss Hingston, daughter of the late Sir William Hingston, was twenty-four years of age, a tall, stately young woman, and was her mother's constant companion. Her brothers are William Hingston, of Loyola College; Dr. Donald Hingston, Bell Hingston and Harold Hingston, the last a student at Loyola College in the third year in arts.

Shirley Davidson was a famous hockey player, foot ball player and yachtsman. He resided for some time in Sydney as electrical engineer of the Dominion Steel Company.

North Shore Coal Discovery.
Moncton, Aug. 5.—A rich coal strike is reported from Carusot shore by prospectors who have been working for weeks, Vanhookirk and John Ferron, Harcourt. They report having struck an eight-foot seam, and their employers have sufficient faith in the report to purchase a larger acreage of land in the vicinity where the strike is reported.

Moncton Policemen Suspended.
Moncton, Aug. 5.—Two Moncton policemen have been suspended charged with the breach of the rules. They were suspended for five days, and have asked for an investigation.

John McElwee has reported to the police of being robbed of a cheque and a sum of money in a west end boarding house. The total amount is about \$31.

ENDED LIFE WITH A RAZOR

Young Montreal Man Had Been Intense Sufferer from Rheumatism.

Montreal, Aug. 5.—(Special)—H. A. N. Finkle, purchasing agent of the Canadian Rubber Company, committed suicide today by slashing his throat with a razor in his boarding house. He had been an intense sufferer and unable to attend to business since last January, when he was attacked by acute rheumatism. He was thirty years old and came from Woodstock (Ont.).

RIVAL OF CASSIE CHADWICK
Eva Fox-Stangways, Arrested in Toronto, Will Go to United States Without Extradition.

(Special to The Telegraph.)
Toronto, Aug. 5.—Eva Stangways, the English adventuress wanted in New York, who she is better known as Mrs. Eva Fox-Stangways, is under arrest here, and from confessions made and documents and papers found on her it would appear that her operations, which are not an extensive scale, have been conducted with fully as much skill, daring and finesse as the financial schemes of the notorious Cassie Chadwick.

New York hotels, modistes and tradespeople generally were fleeced to the extent of nearly \$2,000 by the smooth spoken English woman, a society people of the highest standing, aristocrats of note in both America and Australia, were taken in completely and seemed proud of her acquaintance. A satirical full of calling cards, many bearing very well known names, was found among her belongings.

From what the local police have learned, she is a woman of wonderful versatility. She has traveled several times around the world, figured as journalist, author, playwright and lecturer, and has even aspired to the boards and was intending to go on the stage if she had gotten away from Canada safely. She will return to the United States without extradition proceedings.

Portland Boy Rescues Another in Harbor
John Anglin Tried to Drown Himself After Dispute With Woman.

Portland, Me., Aug. 5.—John Anglin, a baker, was rescued from the dock between Portland pier and Commercial wharf today after, according to the police, an attempt to commit suicide following a dispute with a woman and while in an intoxicated condition.

His rescue was accomplished by Arthur Snowdon, a youth, who has within three weeks rescued three others from a watery grave. The rescue was watched by fifty people.

While the dispute was in progress Anglin threw off his hat and coat and jumped into the dock. Snowdon put out a boat and succeeded in pulling him from the water. The woman disappeared. Anglin was taken to the police station.

NO INCREASE IN THE PRICE OF OIL
New York, Aug. 5.—Charles M. Pratt, secretary of the Standard Oil Company, said today that the company has no intention of advancing the price of oil.

One Death in Race Riot.
New York, Aug. 5.—One man died today as the result of a race riot which started yesterday over a ten cent bet on a ball game. The man was John McCue, a negro, who was badly beaten in the fight with the whites.

BOURASSA IS MOBBED IN QUEBEC EAST

Member of Labelle Hooted and Pelted While Pleading for Free Speech in Sir Wilfrid's Constituency.

Quebec, Aug. 5.—Blood was shed, windows and electric lights smashed and five arrests were made in the course of a tumultuous meeting on Jacques Cartier place where 20,000 people attempted to silence Bourassa, M. P. for Labelle, hindered by hooting and a hail of stones and eggs, the programme which he mapped out since his entry into provincial politics.

The meeting will be memorable in the political annals of the country as one of the most largely attended and at the same time the most dramatic.

The disturbance, which started at the outset, was carried on by a set of about 100 young ruffians who stationed themselves near the speakers' platform on the south side. Amund Lavergne, M. P. for south side, had no sooner opened the meeting than they began to hoot and sing so that only those nearby could hear the speaker.

Chief that did not have the desired effect the disturbers threw a small bottle on the platform. Mr. Lavergne, nevertheless, kept on speaking, trying to raise his voice above the charivari in an attempt to deprecate such a conduct.

J. P. Simard, a member of the Quebec Trade and Labor Council, did the same and finally Mr. Bourassa took the platform and succeeded in greeting with cheers from the larger part of the crowd, which remained attentive, while others whistled and booed.

He said he had not come to hurl invective at anyone or to answer charges made against him, but simply to explain his programme. He knew very well that anyone is to regret these scenes, "I went on the speaker," it will indeed be the prime minister himself, who always respects liberty of speech."

Mr. Bourassa then related how a set had attempted to break up a meeting in the city at which he was to speak against the government had prevailed and allowed him to speak. He was then interrupted by a man on page 8, seventh column.

GOOD PROGRESS MADE WITH WEST SIDE WORK

Committee Had Conference With Both Contractors Monday, and Warehouse Will Be Begun at Once.

At a special meeting of the sub-committee of the board of works in charge of the west side work, held Monday, the two contracting firms, D. C. Clark and Clarke and Adams, were present, and after some discussion it was decided that Messrs. Clark and Adams should proceed at once with the construction of the warehouse on the new wharf.

Men were busy Monday conveying lumber to the warehouse site and the work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. The framework for the structure is all ready to be put together, it is thought, that by the end of the week the warehouse will be well under way.

A diver was engaged Monday locating the number of boulders on the site of No. 1 and 2 cribs of the Clarke & Adams wharf contract. There are several large boulders that will have to be put together before the cribs can be sunk.

The site for the four cribs which are each 200 feet long, will be composed the new wharf, is nearly ready, and the new dredge will before long be able to proceed with the work of removing material from the northern section on which the warehouse will be built.

CANNON AND OLD COINS FOUND IN CARLETON

Unearthed in Middle Street on Site of Fort La Tour—American Visitors Want the Relics.

Recently a workman engaged in digging a sewer in front of the residence of Samuel Wilton, Middle street, Carleton, came upon an old French cannon. It was a very small piece of ordnance eight inches long and had two iron bands around it.

The find was cleared out, cleaned and mounted and the owner is naturally very proud of it. Recent visitors from the United States, who saw the cannon coveted it and offered a good sum of money in exchange, as they wished to take it to the Jamestown exposition. The owner, however, refused to sell.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH
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The Telegraph Publishing Company, of St.
John, a company incorporated by Act of the
Legislature of New Brunswick.

ADVERTISING RATES
Ordinary commercial advertisements taking
the run of the paper, each insertion, \$1.00
per inch.
Advertisements of Wants For Sale, etc.,
one cent a word for each insertion.
Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths,
50 cents for each insertion.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Sent by Mail to any address in Canada at
One Dollar a year. Sent by mail to any
address in United States at Two Dollars a
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advance.

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The following agent is authorized to canvass
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Semi-Weekly Telegraph
ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 7, 1907

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH
THE EVENING TIMES

New Brunswick's Independent
newspapers.
These newspapers advocate:
British connection
Honesty in public life
Measures for the material
progress and moral advance-
ment of our great Dominion
No graft!
No deals!
"The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,
The Maple Leaf forever."

CABINET MAKING
Sir Wilfrid Laurier is receiving a great
deal of advice from public and in
private in regard to reorganizing and
filling up the cabinet. The advice given
him in public—and the newspapers from
one end of the country to the other are
filled with it—cannot do great harm and
may do some good, for some of it is dis-
interested and represents a desire for
clean, efficient, democratic government.
The advice which the Premier is receiving
in private may be more influential than
the other. As to the nature of it the
country may be able to judge to some ex-
tent after the appointments have been
made. The task upon which the Premier
is engaged is the more difficult because
of the nature of the circumstances which
have made it necessary. The Prime Min-
ister's official family has frequently been
weakened by the loss of valued members
whose reputations were not impaired—
who were called to other spheres of activ-
ity, who accepted offices, who were re-
moved by death or who renounced some
cardinal policy of the administration. The
present cabinet situation spells out a differ-
ent story. There are vacant chairs which the
Premier and his remaining advisers cannot
regard without considerable perturbation.
No doubt Sir Wilfrid is being pressed
to appoint as ministers men who can
carry this or that constituency—or whose
friends say they can—or this or that prov-
ince. But the country, beyond doubt,
hopes for the selection of men who have
more solid gifts than success in securing
votes or distributing patronage. It wants
men who are known to be not only able
but above suspicion, who are not only
capable of wisely administering Federal
departments but who will so administer
them as to promote economic and pro-
gressive government, who will be abso-
lutely independent of the corporations,
the "interests," and the grafters, who will
work for the Dominion of Canada and not
for a circle of friends who seek to profit
through influence at court, who will re-
gard the good of the country as a whole,
forgoing provincial lines, creeds, and
race, and who will have for their watch-
words honesty, progress, unity and patri-
otism.

Sir Wilfrid has not hesitated on some
occasions to take the grip with difficulties
man-fashion. He has lost some colleagues
of late through no fault of his own but
rather through their determination to go
the way of political suicide. It is unques-
tionably the view of the people generally
that he could with advantage dispense
with a few more of his lieutenants, thus
making room for stouter and cleaner cabi-
net furniture. His course in these circum-
stances will command the thoughtful at-
tention of all Canada. It will judge him
by the advisers he selects. Recent de-
velopments have made courageous and
straightforward action absolutely neces-
sary. The country is waiting.

VISITING JOURNALISTS
A Toronto journal slyly warns the British
newspaper men who are visiting Can-
ada against talking too much until they
have had a chance to fortify their store
of information. It tells of a dinner at
which one of the representatives of a well
known London journal asked the Legis-
lative buildings were situated in Toronto
instead of in Montreal, expressing sur-
prise when informed that Montreal was in
another province. The story is somewhat
discouraging, particularly if it comes to
recall some of the statements written
about the Dominion by one or two of our
journalistic visitors of a few years ago.
One of them dwelt at length upon the
perils of inland navigation in Canada in
the winter, and another placed Ottawa
and Toronto on the St. Lawrence.
But these were exceptions. The pres-

ent hands of discoverers—for there are
two parties of them—will be of immense
service to the Empire, because, while they
may make a few mistakes due to the
great extent of our country, they will
spread before millions of readers in the
United Kingdom much accurate infor-
mation which will be new there, which is
greatly needed, and which will promote
a proper understanding of the great Do-
minion. The people in the Old Country—
not all, but a very great number—do not
know much about Canada and Canadians,
and therefore they misunderstand both
the land and the people. Compared with
twenty years ago the quick and constant
interchange of news and views and the
volume of business across the Atlantic
show a tremendous development, and
there is a much greater improvement in
sight, due in some measure to our growth,
the demands of expanding business, and to
the increase in immigration and travel.
The recognition that across the Atlan-
tic and Canada lies the natural highway
to the East is only now becoming gen-
eral in England. This great natural ad-
vantage of situation, together with our rich-
ness in natural resources and our rapidly
growing population, cannot well fail to im-
press the trained observers of the British
press who are now on tour. One
playful Canadian observer expects to de-
tect in them that "certain condescension
toward foreigners" which offended a great
American on his first journey to England
many years ago, but if they had it when
they landed they will lose it during their
sweep through this land of magnificent
distances. They are welcome and we
shall hope that many of their fellows will
come after them.

WHAT WILL THEY OFFER?
Massachusetts, warning up for the state
campaign, is discussing with increasing at-
tention the value of Canadian trade,
devising ways and means to open our mar-
kets to the New England manufacturers.
The Boston Herald and Mr. Henry M.
Whitney, Democratic candidate for gov-
ernor, are growing quite enthusiastic about
Canada. Says the Herald of yesterday,
under the caption "Massachusetts' Inter-
est":
"Mr. Whitney repeats the warning given
by our Ottawa correspondent, that it is
hard to regain trade once lost."
"Canada is about to enter on a career
of development akin to the development
of the United States during the last fifty
years," he says, "but every day's delay in
establishing reciprocity between Canada
and the United States increases the risk
of our losing Canadian trade." And he
truly declares that "this is the great ques-
tion now before the people of Massachu-
setts."

"If it is not ordinary business sense to
seek the trade of the thriving millions
three hundred miles to the north of us,
instead of looking for loss proless and
reliable customers a thousand miles far-
ther off? And is it not high time for
Massachusetts to vote as she thinks and
as her interests dictate on this question—
to lead the way, as she has so often done
on moral questions?"
The expressed fear of both the Herald
and Mr. Whitney is that we shall succeed
in improving our trade relations with
the United Kingdom that this market will
never be captured by the United States
in the way the manufacturers of that
country desire. The Herald urges the
United States to make such overtures to
Canada as will result in preventing us
from further expanding our trade with
England and the rest of the Empire. It
will be interesting to see how this idea
will succeed in New England, and how
far it will influence the Republican party.
There is no objection on this side of the
line over reciprocity, and there is no
present probability that the United States
will offer terms sufficiently inviting to in-
terest the people of the Dominion. In
the making of trade treaties our American
fellow resemble the Dutch, who were
famous for giving too little and asking too
much.

WHOSE CANAL?
The Americans are digging the Panama
canal, but whose ships will use it? Brit-
ain's chief ally, the reply of even Amer-
ican reviewers who are giving the mat-
ter attention. This phase of the question
receives a striking illustration in the ac-
tion of the United States government in
hiring a British naval reserve steamer to
carry mail, passengers and freight be-
tween New York and Colon—"a thorough-
going British craft flying the flag of the
royal navy, with a royal coat-of-arms
above the name Dunottar Castle on
the stern, and officers and sailors walk-
ing the decks in the royal naval reserve
uniform."
This steamer is a famous one. She car-
ried General Buller to South Africa early
in the war, and later she had two more
effective passengers in Lord Roberts and
General Kitchener. Her appearance in
her new role causes American journals to
comment freely upon the disappearance of
the American merchant marine in con-
trast to the vast extent and continued
expansion of British sea power, both mili-
tary and commercial. The Dunottar
writer, "will carry out to the Lethrus
the United States mails, materials and
supplies for the canal and such official
and unofficial passengers as may chance to
be going. Whenever she appears at either
Colon or New York, she will be a re-
minder that we cannot get out to the
American canal, which we are digging at
such a huge cost of money, without hiring
a steamship from abroad—and that when
the canal is completed it may that few
tons, our rivals in trade and possible
enemies in war."
The American war department, it ap-
pears, searched far and wide for an
American steamship, but could find none for
the service, for "American ship owners are
not very numerous, and the industry as
a whole is undeniably feeble." The fact
that the Dunottar Castle is a British

naval reserve ship stirs the Boston Trans-
cript to these interesting reflections:
"The Dunottar Castle, by the way, is
herself the product of a protected indus-
try and a British industry at that. She
belongs to the fleet of the Union Castle
Line, which for many years has been re-
ceiving a generous subsidy from the British
and colonial governments. This subsidy
at the present time is \$300,000 a year.
Ships in receipt of it must be built on de-
signs approved by the British admiralty.
So it happens that the Dunottar Castle,
which the United States government has
hired, is a British man-of-war masquerad-
ing as a merchantman. She is, how-
ever, a man-of-war for which the British
admiralty has no present use—that is,
she is fifteen years or more old and is,
therefore, regarded as antiquated in the
British service, though quite good enough
to loan to Uncle Sam. In the Boer war
the Dunottar Castle, as a British troop
ship, had the distinction of carrying out
to the Cape not only General Buller, who
failed, but Lord Roberts and Kitchener,
who succeeded."
"For three years or more the Dunottar
Castle has been laid up for sale on the
other side, but the price asked was so
high that she has found no purchaser.
Now she is hired out to the United States,
but it is essential that the Dunottar
Castle in all essentials remains a British
ship. She is in charge of naval reserve
officers and naval reserve crewmen, and
the servants are to be shipped from
among American citizens at the port of
New York. There was a time when the
episode like this would have stirred the
country, but we have grown used to see-
ing our flag whipped from the high seas
and there are those, though not of New
England, who apparently enjoy the spec-
tacle."

The Transcript, while arguing in sup-
port of a subsidy measure to promote
shipbuilding in the United States, pays
a fine tribute to the British merchant
marine, and makes clear its conviction that
the chief business of the great canal will
be to accommodate British vessels.

TIGHT MONEY AND THE BUSI-
NESS OUTLOOK
Money scarcity and rising rates for
loans continue to excite discussion throu-
out the country and to cause speculation
as to the business outlook. The theory
that Canada is about to enter upon a
series of "lean" years is vigorously as-
sailed by the Monetary Times. This
financial journal finds a text in "a pitiful
story of the Dominion" published in the
London Economist under an Ottawa date
line. The Economist article contained the
following:
"Last winter was a hard one for all
railways, partly because of cold and stormy
weather, partly because of the glut of traffic.
Earnings fell accordingly, but are now re-
covering. There may be a short crop in
the West this year, the seed having
been sown late, in addition to which low
temperatures have prevailed since the
beginning of the season. The inflated
price of town lots and farm lands in the
West has suffered, and as the banks in
Winnipeg are taking in sail, money is
scarce. Severe losses have been incurred
by Ottawa and Toronto investors at Col-
lomb, where the mines are greatly over-
capitalized. Crops in the older provinces
look none too well, and there is a feeling
abroad that we are nearing the end of
the fat years."
The Times denies the existence of a
general "feeling that Canada is nearing
the end of the fat years." "When you
pay undue attention to a hedgehog," it
proceeds, "it rolls up and becomes an im-
penetrable ball. In a similar way, the
enterprising have been paying marked at-
tention to capital. Capital, like the hedge-
hog, has become cautious. We are cer-
tainly experiencing a lull. It requires no
deep knowledge of economics to observe
that the country is paying the cost of
rapid development. 'Nearing the end of
the fat years' is a sorry phrase. The country
is taking its breath for another com-
mercial spring. If there really exists abroad
the feeling which this particular Ottawa
opinion must have occurred in the
past few months."
Nevertheless there is much reason to
believe that the money market is going to
make the country cautious for some time
to come. The banks, in taking advantage
of the money situation, in sending large
sums to great cities in the United States
for short loans—in turning an honest penny
in short—have helped to produce a feel-
ing of uncertainty and hesitation which,
while it may not be justified by the finan-
cial and commercial condition of the Do-
minion, may not easily or soon be al-
layed. In the time the driving force of the
country's prosperity will reassert itself
and produce renewed confidence and buoy-
ancy. Meantime the tendency to button
up pockets seems likely to persist.

A STORM CENTRE
The pot boils in Morocco and conten-
tation of it stirs the capitals of Europe
—potably Paris, London, Madrid and Ber-
lin. France can scarcely hesitate to at-
tempt now, alone or in company, the
policy to which she was committed before
the German Emperor's frown caused her
to throw overboard Delcasse, her able
foreign minister, and assent to the refer-
ence of Moroccan trouble to the uneasy
conference at Algiers. The Moors have
supplied excuse enough to spur France to
radical action. The massacre of Europeans
at Casablanca should mean that as Mor-
occo cannot protect foreigners their own
governments must do so, even if a puny
expedition representing several pow-
ers prove necessary. It may be surmised
that should this course be taken, or should
France and Spain act jointly, Morocco
will join the long line of unruly countries
which have lost the number of their men
through long disregard of civilized usage.
Casablanca, of which we are hearing so
much just now, is one of the eight coast

towns for which the Algerians agreement
established a foreign-officer police force
of 2,000 men. This force has not yet been
organized, although the Swiss inspector-
general, who is in supreme command, was
reported to have arrived in Morocco
months ago. At Casablanca it was pro-
vided that the commanding officers should
be French and Spanish, and this fact
would relieve France from any suspicion
that she was feathering her own nest in
adopting radical measures—a suspicion
which would agitate Berlin should the
French become active in some quarter
where the Algerians agreement contem-
plated no French interference. Italy and
Spain, hearing of murdered subjects, are
eye upon the fate of Kaid McLean. And
the Kaiser would doubtless co-operate
with a readiness born of a desire both to
show his flag in a storm centre and to be
in at the finish when there might be spoils
to divide or over-zealous neighbors to re-
strain.

In urging immediate intervention, the
New York Herald points out that the
Moroccan question is anything but local:
"Europe cannot wash its hands of Mor-
occo. To do so would be to provide the
Mohammedan populations in Algeria,
Tunisia, Egypt and India with an ex-
ample that, if followed, would mean the
overthrow of European domination in
those countries. In the interests of Euro-
pe, to say nothing of the interests of
civilization, order must be brought out
of the chaos now existing in Morocco,
France, as the power most closely con-
nected and best equipped with means for
prompt action, is the one to take the task
in hand. Any further hesitation would be
criminal."
So the eyes of the world shift from
the Hague to the desert, to the captains
and the shouting.

THE ELECTIONS
There is little reason to believe that the
Federal elections will be brought on this
year although there has been considerable
talk about such a possibility. In reality
it does not make much difference when
the elections come, but it is important
that the people have fair warning of an
appeal to the country in order that it may
not be necessary to vote upon ill-digested
issues. It is a party custom to shout
about the necessity for saving the country
and often not the party generally so much
as the party machine which has much
cause for hope or fear.
If the electors have sufficient warning
of an election, and if the issues are fairly
and thoroughly presented to them, they
may fall into the good habit of voting for
their best interests and those of the
country rather than for the mere interests
of professional politicians. The country
and the parties would be the better for
the whole lot of salvation, doubtless, but
the voters who impartially regard the good
of the Dominion as a whole, and who
give the issues broad and honest consid-
eration on their merits, will be likely to
choose representatives to their own liking
rather than the volunteer candidates who
want to save the country in their own
fashion, and incidentally to repay them-
selves at their own rating for doing so.

The red-fire and enthusiasm of party
demonstrations, even the fighting spirit
which bids some men vote first and ex-
amine the candidate and the issue after-
wards, should not serve to carry into
possession men who are having the mat-
ter decided in Parliament. It would be
unfair to judge every constituency by its
representative before he has been exposed to
the temptations of public life; but if he
has been tried and found to yield to the
fascination of the evils of politics the
constituency which re-elects him will surely
deserve the scorn of more thoughtful
constituencies.
It is a time of big transactions in Can-
ada. The people are making money, and
they do not readily give to public ques-
tions the thought and attention which
they demand. At such a time the need
for a full and fair presentation of politi-
cal news is very great. When the elec-
tors are supplied with facts rather than
party fiction they will be much less likely
to follow blindly the advice of leaders
great or small whose aim is party or
personal success rather than good gov-
ernment. It is lack of information which
makes it possible for graft, sectionalism,
opportunism and allied evils to obtain a
serious hold in Canada. Publicity in these
days of growth is the friend of honesty.
Honesty is the corner stone of sound gov-
ernment, and enduring national accom-
plishment.

The country has forgiven many public
men whom it knew to be guilty, but its
leniency has not been justified by events.
Too often the men who were excused, and
others of like character, jumped to the
conclusion that the public was deceived,
and acted on that assumption. The re-
sult bids fair to be a reaction and a de-
mand that men in public life must be
above suspicion or make way for others.
This year or next, the elections should
find the people ready to cast a thought-
ful vote. Such a vote would improve the
tone of public life so materially that even
the doubtful elements in politics would
take the hint.

"JOURNALISTIC SPECULATIONS"
Under this caption the Globe on Sat-
urday discussed with evident solicitude
the editorial content of The Telegraph, and
the virtues of Mr. S. D. Scott, and the ethics
of journalism. The Globe's manner, in
this brilliant article, was at times pointi-
ng, and at times priggish; but even the
manierisms were not sufficient wholly to
conceal the sweet character of the writer's
motives. It was to be seen clearly enough
that the Globe's ill expressed desire was
to add somewhat to the sunshine of the
community by a cheery word about its
neighbors. We will take the will for the
deed.
The Globe's outspoken tribute to Mr.
Scott does that sterling newspaper man
no more than justice. It comes with all

the more grace from the Globe because of
the fact that Mr. Scott, when he edited
the Sun, found it necessary more than
once to denounce with some severity the
annexationist propaganda carried on,
sometimes tentatively and at others with
considerable effrontery, in this Loyalist
city. One hopes that in mentally reviewing
Mr. Scott's many admirable attributes
the Globe did not overlook his readiness
to rebuke anything like a sneaking ten-
dency to discredit British connection.
So much for the Globe's "journalistic
speculations." This word, may, perhaps,
be added with propriety—that the Globe is
not in a position to speak either for Lib-
erals or Conservatives. As for the
"rumors" which it says are afloat, the
Globe might readily have ascertained their
value, or rather lack of it, by inquiry had
its object been to print the truth.

THE WINTER PORT
The annual dispute over the choice of
steamship berths is beginning early this
year. The steamship companies are pre-
paring to handle here next winter a re-
cord breaking traffic, and each line is
naturally seeking such wharf accommoda-
tion as will permit of rapid transhipment
of freight. If the men who are responsible
for harbor development had lived up to
the various declarations they have made
there would be ample terminal and wharf-
facilities before next November, and the
steamship companies would not have
to engage in the annual wrangle. The
C. P. R. brings the freight, and it has its
own steamers to load. It is not strange
that the other steamship lines do not care
to take second place.
Again and again the aldermen have
given assurance that everything would be
all right on the West Side this year;
yet today there is great uncertainty and
some probability that the closing of the
St. Lawrence will find St. John three
months or more behind the demands of the
business offering. In a week or two we
may expect to hear that the little city
desires and the famous "orange peel" ma-
chine are to be ordered into service in an
attempt to rush to completion work that
should have been done a month ago.
Dredgers, wharf builders and warehouse
contractors are at odds, and there is no
director of public works to straighten mat-
ters out and keep them going along the
right lines. The Mayor has no authority,
and the board of works is not in any sense
a reliable or business-like body. The con-
ditions make for delay and poor service.
If the public may rely upon several of
the reports in circulation it is about time
that a meeting of representative business
men was called to inquire into the whole
winter port situation.

NOTE AND COMMENT
Cores is misguided enough to kill some
Japanese soldiers. The error is natural
but costly.
Socialists are talking of Haywood as a
presidential candidate. The greater jury
might find him guilty of impertinence.
Cabinet making at Fredericton, as at
Ottawa, goes slowly. Probably Frederic-
ton is waiting to see what Ottawa does.
One or two stray shots from country
newspapers at The Telegraph and The
Times suggest that the grafters have a
few advocates left.
Earl Grey's message to the Ottawa old
boys has the right ring. It unites faith
and patriotism, and it will awaken an
echo wherever it is read.
Europe may have to police Morocco,
which means that the Powers may fall
to quarrelling over first chance to do the
work and collect the price of it.
The Springfield strike—the twenty-first
in eighteen years—bids fair to be a stub-
born one. Everyone concerned will suffer
by the disturbance, and the public will
pay the expenses as usual.
Britain's home fleet was on parade on
Saturday, its 200 ships of war constituting
the most impressive display of naval
power the world has known. And this
fleet was but one of several.
Standard Oil, having been fined \$29,
240,000, it may be that something is being
done to check rebelling. Of course the
company will appeal, and whatever the
public gets out of the case the long drawn
out proceedings will fatten no end of
lawyers.
The turbine Cunarder Lusitania, on a
trial trip, sustained a speed of more than
24 knots over a 1200-mile course. Britain
is about to regain the blue ribbon for
speed in the Atlantic. It is now held by
Germany. A ship like this Cunarder
could run from Liverpool to St. John in
less than four and a half days.

KILLED SHUNTING
CARS ON I. C. R.
Edward Allen Run Over in West-
chester Yard, N. S.
Truro, N. S., Aug. 2.—(Special)—Ed-
ward Allen, aged twenty-three years, of
Halifax, son of the late Edward Allen, at
one time mechanical foreman at I. C. R.
roundhouse, Truro, was instantly killed
last night at Westchester station. He was
firm on a special like this Cunarder
could run from Liverpool to St. John in
less than four and a half days.

FIREMAN LOST BY HALLOTTOM.
Woodstock, Aug. 3.—The impact into
the death of Charles McKinney, the fire-
man who was electrocuted on July 31, was
held last evening by Coroner W. W. Hay
and a jury. A verdict to the effect that
the fatality was accidental was rendered.
It was recommended that the town fun-
eral be held with rubber gloves.

FORMER ST. JOHN
CLERGYMAN IS
HERE FROM JAPAN
Rev. Benjamin Chappell Talks of the
People and Conditions.
Rev. Benjamin Chappell, B. A., B. D.,
a former pastor of Carmarthen street,
Queen square and Portland Methodist
churches of this city, preached at both
services in Centenary to good sized con-
gregations Sunday. He has for the last
eighteen years been connected with the
educational work of the Episcopal Meth-
odist church of the United States in
Tokio, Japan.
This mission has both an academy and
college in the capital. In the first there
are 300 pupils, with 100 in the college.
For some years he has had full charge
of the whole work.
To a Japanese reporter Sunday Mr.
Chappell said that there are very few
foreigners in Tokio in comparison with
Yokohama and Kobe, the great commer-
cial centres of the empire.
An opinion has been formed in the
United States and perhaps to a greater or
less extent in Canada, he said, that the
Japanese are treacherous and not to be
trusted. This, he said, is hardly just.
There are three classes in Japan, the
samurai or warrior class, the merchants
and the farmers. The samurai have a
code of honor which obliges them to deal
justly with one another and with stran-
gers and if one breaks it he is expected to
commit suicide at once. The result is
that no more honorable class of men is
to be found.
The merchant Rev. Mr. Chappell de-
scribes as a totally different man. He is
cunning and unscrupulous and will make
a contract with a foreigner and break it
without compunction if he thinks it to his
advantage. It is the behavior of this
class, Mr. Chappell said, which has brought
so much reproach upon Japan.
The farmers are a simple hearted race,
very kindly disposed towards strangers,
but superstitious and as a rule ignorant.
The prevailing religions of Japan are
Shintism and Buddhism. In the cities and
towns it is to be found the philosophic
Buddhism but in the country the religion
is degraded by all kinds of superstitions
rites.
Since the introduction of the Christian
religion, Rev. Mr. Chappell said, there is
no doubt that the Japanese nation as a
whole has improved in morals. The two
most besetting sins are lying and lust.
The natives under the samurai do not
look upon lying as at all serious, indeed
it is almost a necessary part of life. The
women of Japan are pure, the charge
of lust being entirely with the men. This
arises from the institution of concubinage.
All Japanese have one legal wife and as
many others as they can support. This
system, he thinks, however, is on the
wane and after the death of the present
emperor will probably cease.
Rev. Mr. Chappell left Japan last No-
vember. At that time he said the first
murderings of the trouble with the United
States were heard. He imagined that at
the bottom it was caused by the desire
on the part of the Japanese to be re-
cognized by the western nations as their
equals. This was the more likely be-
cause they had always looked upon the
United States as their trusted friend.
When he was leaving Tokio the teach-
ers in the college held a meeting to bid
him farewell. At this one of those present
said, "You will see many peoples and we
want you to tell them that we have not
the big head because we won the war with
Russia but that we are trying to make
ourselves their equals." They are trying
to do this, he said, along educational lines
and their advance in this particular has
been very rapid. The government has
founded excellent schools and so great is
the desire of the people for enlightenment
that Japan has the largest percentage of
school attendance in the world, more
than 90 per cent of the children being
present at the sessions.
Rev. Mr. Chappell was asked his opin-
ion of the Japanese as immigrants. He
said he could see no reason why they
should not be very desirable. Their gov-
ernment undertakes the work of inspec-
ting all those who desire to settle in foreign
countries and no man who is in any way
defective physically is supposed to leave
Japan, an effort being also made to bar
from departure such as are morally un-
fit.
With regard to the dealings of Japan in
Korea, Rev. Mr. Chappell said there is a
difference of opinion even among the mis-
sionaries. Some in the Hermit Kingdom
are bitterly opposed to Japan in the mat-
ter. They allege that much property has
been taken from the Koreans by force
and nothing is done towards restitution.
On the other hand, Mr. Chappell says, the
Japanese have frequently urged all who
know of such cases to bring them to his
notice and they will be severely punished.
He believes that this has been done, al-
though he said he could not cite any case
from personal knowledge.

EXAMINATION RESULTS
ARE ANNOUNCED
Names of Those Who Passed Univer-
sity Matriculation and High School
Leaving.
Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 2.—The results
of the recent university matriculation and
High school leaving examinations were
announced this morning and show that
Miss Isabel F. H. Thomas, daughter of
A. Duncan Thomas, leads the province.
Miss Thomas' school work has been mark-
ed by brilliancy since she was in the pri-
mary grades.
This is also the sixth time in the last
seven years that a Fredericton High
school student has led the province in
these examinations.
There were 114 candidates taking the
matriculation examinations and six tak-
ing the High school leaving examinations.
Of those for matriculation, 107 took the
subjects required for entrance on the arts
course of the university and of these ten
passed in the first division, fifty in the
second, twenty in the third, twenty-three
in the third conditionally and four failed.
Of the seven candidates who took the
subjects required for engineering, two
passed in the second division and five in
the third.
Of the six candidates for leaving, one
passed in the second division, two in the
third, two in the third conditionally and
one failed.
The following are the candidates for
matriculation and junior leaving who passed
in the first and second divisions, ar-
ranged in the order of the highest aver-
ages:
First Division.
Isabel F. A. Thomas, Fredericton Grammar
School.
Harry D. Macaulay, St. John High School.
Wm. H. Hoyt, St. John High School.
Edith D. Wallace, St. John High School.
Olive Allen Wilson, New Westminster (B. C.).
Amy Napier, St. John High School.
Muriel Howard, St. John High School.
Wm. H. Irving, Moncton Grammar School.
Margaret McE. Wilson, New Westminster (B. C.).
C. Carley Stevens, Fredericton Grammar
School.
Second Division.
Janette A. Ken, St. John High School.
Ella V. Pooley, St. John High School.
S. Leon Price, Sussex Grammar School.
Marie Emery, St. John High School.
Mary E. Everett, Fredericton Grammar
School.
James Carnwath, Riverside Grammar
School.
Roy A. Davidson, St. John High School.
J. Edward Haining, Fredericton Grammar
School.
Gladys M. Waters, St. John High School.
George H. McNeil, Florenceville Consolidated
School.
Helen Grace Kirk, Sussex Grammar School.
Mary L. Corbett, Fredericton Grammar
School.
Pearl M. Greg, Fredericton Grammar
School.
Douglas James Barclay, New Westminster
(B. C.).
Margaret M. Peterson, St. John High School.
Stephen H. Irving, Moncton Grammar
School.
Frances F. Fotheringham, St. John High
School.
H. Lester Smith, St. John High School.
Edith M. Magee, St. John High School.
Ella M. Mackay, Moncton Grammar
School.
Gwendoline McAdam, Fredericton Grammar
School.
Ralph B. Clark, St. Stephen High School.
William H. Brittain, St. John High School.
Mary L. Starratt, Campbellton Grammar
School.
Walter K. Willis, St. John High School.
Joseph Sweeney, St. Vincent's Convent.
Muriel Eliza Mack, New Westminster (B. C.).
Harry W. White, St. John High School.
Katherine Higgins, St. Vincent's Convent.
Grace E. Allingham, St. John High School.
Guy Gilpin, Woodstock Grammar School.
Anna M. Nelson, St. John High School.
Gertrude Russell, Chatham Grammar
School.
Margaret M. Gleason, St. Stephen High School.
Bessie E. Kilburn, Andover Grammar
School.
Margaret Kennedy, St. Vincent's Convent.
Grace D. O'Neill, St. Vincent's Convent.
Hayward C. Kingsford, Fredericton Gram-
mar School.
Reginald M. McLean, Woodstock Grammar
School.
Chester A. M. Earle, St. John High School.
Ernest L. Gunter, St. John High School.
Margaret Mitchell, St. Vincent's Convent.
Boyd D. Earle, St. John High School.
Charles S. MacLean, Campbellton School.
Wm. A. Ross, St. John High School.
Alice Burnside, Moncton Grammar School.
Donald Edward Murphy, New Westminster
(B. C.).
Walter C. Lawson, St. Stephen High
School.
Harold B. Murray, Moncton Grammar
School.
Engineering Candidates—Second Division.
Clyde Robinson, Riverside Grammar School.
Charles G. McQuibban, Moncton Grammar
School.
Leaving Candidates—Second Division.
Robert J. Rush, Fredericton Grammar
School.
The names of those who passed in
divisions one and two are given.

SHORT LOBSTERS
COST HIM DEARLY
Here's a Man Fined \$1,255 for Vio-
lation of Law.
Newport, R. I., Aug. 3.—One of the
heaviest fines ever known in this state
for violation of the short lobster law, was
imposed today when Ellis Wilbur, of
Little Compton, was fined \$1,255.
The seizure was made today, Wilbur
is said to have had 231 lobsters which
were under the legal length.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT
NARROWLY AVERTED
Big C. P. R. Pile Driver at Union
Street Within an Ace of Falling Into
Slip Saturday Afternoon.
But for the presence of mind of the pilot
of the huge pile driver, at work at Union
street, Carleton, between 3 and 4 o'clock
Saturday afternoon, a number of laborers
employed by R. Roberts' Sons, might have
been crushed out of all recognition.
The pile driver had lifted three pieces
of spiling, and in raising another load the
heavy piece caught in the pile of logs.
The crane continued to hoist, and so great
was the strain that the wheels on the far
side of the car on which the heavy ma-
chine stands were lifted clear from the
track. The gap between the wheels and
the rail was widening every moment, and
the pile driver was almost overbalanced
when the danger was seen by the pilot.
He shouted "Let her go," and the en-
gine at once loosened the winch. The
big machine slowly regained its position
and the danger was averted.
It is believed by those who saw the
situation that in another minute it would
have been too late, and that the machine
overbalanced, would have plunged into the
depths, with terrible consequences to the
six men working there.

QUEBEC AND NEW
BRUNSWICK RAILWAY
Ottawa, Aug. 2.—(Special)—Notice is
given that the Canada Gazette that the
Quebec & New Brunswick Railway will
apply at the next session of parliament
for a renewal of their charter and also for
power to connect with the Grand Trunk
Pacific at a point in the valley of the St.
Francis River in the province of Quebec.

CHILD OF SEVEN DROWNED
IN GAPE BRETON
North Sydney, N. S., Aug. 4.—(Special)
The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward
Jensen, aged about seven years, was
drowned in Mill Creek, Little Bras D'Or,
yesterday morning. Nobody seems to
know how the accident occurred, but it
is thought that the little fellow was play-
ing in the water and got beyond his
depth. Boys wading on the shore saw
the body floating and notified a man who
waded out and recovered it.
Teacher—"Fredly, you must not laugh
out loud like that in the school room."
Fredly—"I didn't mean to do it. I was
smiling, when all of a sudden the smile
busted."

The White-Tailed King in the World

By MIRIAM MICHELSON (Author of 'The Bishop's Carriage' etc.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Theresa Pettinelli, ambitious and unsophisticated, seeks a position as a writer on a newspaper and is rebuffed by the editor, who, to get rid of her and discourage her, gives her an impossible assignment...

A sudden cruel desire to make her suffer came to the man, who would have given his life to shield her.

"What'll you do when he's hanged?" he demanded brutally.

The intonation seemed not to have reached her. "I'll die, too, then," she said, softly.

"Do you mean—Kerr's voice was hoarse—you'll kill yourself for a—"

"No, I'll kill me," she said, with quiet confidence.

A quick sigh of relief burst from him. "And if it shouldn't?" he persisted.

"What then—what then?"

"Oh, do you suppose I care," her voice rose for the first time, "what becomes of me then—after that?"

He took her hand in his and smoothed it with a loving touch.

"I care," he said, "for all I am and all I hope for. I'll learn you to care, too, little girl, and I'll wait forever if I have to—ill you do."

They passed within the gate and around to the side entrance of the Warden's house.

"You'll help me—then?" she stammered as she passed at the foot of the stairs.

"You'll take me to see him?"

"Never—so help me God!" He spoke under his breath.

"Oh, I must—I must see him! Don't you see it's killing me not to be with him—now, now when he needs me! Oh, I beg of you—"

"Never!" Kerr swore as he left her there.

Yet within a fortnight she had her wish. Though she did not know it, Manly had been in the hospital for some weeks, recovering from a slight operation.

Every afternoon, when the prisoners were in the yard on the other side of the prison, she was sent to the roof to bring down the freshly washed linen for the baby she tended.

Often from this height she had seen patients in the hospital for some weeks, recovering from a slight operation.

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eyes. "Why, you know I came down from the farm to be with my aunt. She's all the folks I've got. And now, since—since you know—"

"Since what?" he asked, curiously.

"Since it's all been in the papers about you and—me," she stammered, "she won't have anything to do with me. No."

"You don't catch Mother Manly crying when there's no reporter around. Say, he sat up with sudden suspicion in his voice."

"Sweet little Blossom," he murmured, looking up.

She fell upon her knees there by the parapet, resting her hot face upon her arm, and, as she did so, suddenly she felt a hand upon her shoulder.

She jumped to her feet and faced Kerr. His big square face was white.

"You can't do this. I'll see that you don't get another chance here, but if you find any other way I'll tell the old man, and out you go, sure as my name's Michael Kerr," he said, firmly.

"Now, go down stairs."

She stood like a terrified thing, mechanically folding the clothing she had in her arms. But she let it drop with a gasp when Manly's voice came up to them.

"Take your hands off my girl, Kerr," he cried, with a sudden desire to assert himself audaciously to this quiet man, whose judgment of himself Manly's infallible instinct had divined.

"I've ordered you back to your cell, Manly!" To the girl Kerr's deep voice seemed to fall like lead upon the man below.

"Keep a civil tongue in your head. You don't want to attract anybody else's attention to the girl and get her in trouble."

"When! Are you sweet on her, too?" laughed Manly. "Something in the jailer's voice had betrayed him to the murderer's keen ear, and he relished rivalry in which he had so clearly the upper hand."

The girl wrung her hands in silent agony.

"Go down stairs, I tell you," said Kerr to her.

"Blossom!" called Manly, "wait a minute. Can't you wait to say goodbye? It's the last time, you know, and—"

With a mad cry she ran down from the jailer and flew to the parapet, her arms outstretched.

"You cut!" the jailer, as he stood beside her, was looking down now upon him—"to take advantage of an innocent little thing like her." He got between the girl and the parapet, faced her and keeping his eyes upon her, silently walked toward her.

She retracted, half mad with misery and excitement, but step by step she moved back toward the stairs.

"Blossom—Blossom!" called Manly, "a sudden resolution in his voice."

The girl attempted to answer, but Kerr pushed her roughly within and shut the door behind her.

CHAPTER VI.

"I pronounce you man and wife."

The prison chaplain had hurried through the ceremony. He hurried away now from the death cell, like one who is glad to be done with an unpleasant affair.

For a moment the Peachblossom Girl stood, her hand still reached between the bars, resting in Manly's. Then she sank into a chair which the guard had placed for her in the corridor beside the grating.

The girl leaned her head against the grating. She seemed half dazed by the strain she had undergone and leaned dumbly against the grating. She had not spoken a word except the half-hearted "Yes" in answer to the chaplain's question.

The prison of her relaxed, helpless little figure found Manly.

"Funny little Blossom!" he said, earnestly.

"You look like 'em now. No, I thought you came to be in at the hanging. It'll be a nice one, they're feeding me up so I'll all go off fine."

She shook her head vigorously, like a child, but speechless and shuddering.

"I'll never hang." He smiled confidently.

She shook her head. "It's—it's only a week off," she urged. "Try—try to get reconciled to the shameful death they are preparing for an innocent man, but for this that I have brought you. It is sure—"

"You seem in a mighty hurry to get rid of me—for a wife," he tried to say lightly.

She smiled feebly; her whole being was so obvious a denial.

"Look here, Blossom," he remonstrated, fighting her conviction as though it were the one thing that barred his freedom.

"I'm going to be very gay for us if every day you come here you preach funeral to me. Why can't you believe that I know best? Let's talk of something else."

"Oh, I can't, I can't," she stammered. "I must get you to see the truth. No one would show it to you before you came but I know now that you're alone with the—the end so near. I must—I must help you to meet it. Suppose it was to come tomorrow—within an hour—"

He dropped her hand—threw it from him. "Then go!" he cried. He was shivering as if with cold. "I won't listen to it."

She had risen and was walking away from her toward his cot, and when he turned she was gone.

The following day was really his first in the death cell, for during the day before his mind had been filled entertainingly with thoughts of his strange wedding day; of how complete a triumph his was over Kerr; of how wonderful a break in the monotony of his life would be the playing upon this fresh, timid, devoted soul that quivered under his hand like a throbbing string.

But today, this second day, had nothing in it—nothing.

"When it was ten o'clock, the hour for the girl's visit, and she had not come a sort of terror of the time fell upon him. He found himself writing under the phlegmatic, expressionless observation of the German guard, as though those calm, dull, unfeeling, animal-like eyes were boring holes through his brain.

He threw himself upon his cot and tried to sleep. He had pulled the blankets up over his head, but presently he felt the German's hand upon his shoulder and his eyes again upon his face.

"Can't you let a fellow alone a minute?" he cried, wrenching roughly away from the man's touch, his voice breaking with self-pity.

Stolidly the German shook his head. "Dei kille deivels sometimes," he said. It seemed to him that he was dejected after this, and when his dinner came he sent it away untraced.

He paced the cell with nervous, restless strides. He asked what time it was. He asked again after hours of agony and found that ten minutes had passed. He shrieked aloud in relieving hysteria, and was lying quiet in the corridor heavily draped in black, her handkerchief to her eyes.

He rallied at sight of this ostentatious woe.

"The hanging's not over yet, you know, ma," he said, faintly, his pale lips writhing with the sarcasm.

She threw back her veil. "How can you be so unfeeling, Eustace," she exclaimed.

"But there, you always were. You never cared for my feelings—never for anybody but yourself. And this girl visiting you—see in what a position it placed me. I couldn't believe it at first. Did she really marry you? There was I sending in my article to the Press and not a word in it about the girl—forward, stupid piece of wax, thrusting herself into other people's affairs. Why didn't you tell me, Eustace? The Press people were awfully mad about it."

"Would you have given a big blow-out—bridesmaids, a church wedding and your blessing, ma?" he mocked.

She looked uncertainly at him, but continued complacently. "I'm glad of one thing, she did have the decency not to be interviewed about it herself. No reporter could get a word out of her, no photograph, not a decent snapshot. But I suppose she said 'yes' to you, made her dot."

He shook his head. "You don't have to make her do that sort of thing," he said very slowly.

"She peered at him upon him sharply. "You don't care for her, Eustace?" she exclaimed.

He was still.

"You can't care for a queer little thing like that," she insisted.

"Haven't you just said I never cared for anybody but myself?" he demanded, brokenly.

"How ill tempered you are today. Just as if you hadn't brought enough on me and I hadn't got enough to worry me. Did they say in the Press yesterday that the pity of the mothers of the world must go out to Rebecca Manly in her loyalty to her miserable son? Well, anyway, it made the notice in the News much more valuable. I hope they sent you something for it. Money goes so fast now. Fortunately, in here you don't need much."

"No, but the girl may."

"Nonsense, Eustace! You can't be meaning to leave your share in the ranch to her."

A gray shade seemed to be settling over his face as he sat up to look at her.

"Leave it!" he gasped. "Then, you too, Eustace! Why haven't you told me the truth?" he cried, his voice breaking hysterically.

She murmured a protest that she had believed he would get another trial—that she still believed; indeed, she did.

But he raved that it was a world of liars that deserved to have its neck wrung. As Drexler had been, for lying, just for lying, nothing else; that Shaw, too, had not been near him since he had signed over his share of the ranch to him; that he was left to die like a rat in a trap; that even if he were guilty—which he wasn't—wasn't—wasn't—many worse men had got off; that which he wished he could see just a day to show people what he thought of them!

Mrs. Manly shivered as she sat there helpless. She had never known the things mothers say—the native poetry of the race that, like a deep, sweet spring, is forever welling up from their hearts.

She was afraid now, and, too, in a part her nature so seldom appealed to that it had become rusty and inflexible. She had a sense of oppression, of nervous exasperation. She longed passionately for him to stop, to be his own hard, mocking self again, a self that had never required anything from her lean sympathies.

He did stop, for the German tapped Mrs. Manly on the shoulder and told her her time was up.

"Goodbye, Eustace," she said, touching her lips to his perspiring forehead close to the bars. "Keep up your spirits; you'll be better soon. I'll tell Shaw he mustn't desert you now. And it'll be all right. Perhaps by the next time I come you'll have got the good news. I'll be here soon again. It was mean of him to take you last cent. He's made enough out of you, but a moment more—like a picture—"

"I promise," he said in a low voice. "but I want you to promise, too, to be good to her—the girl—I do care, mother—"

"I care," she said, "I must get along the best I can. I suppose. It costs so much to make these little trips out here."

He wiped the perspiration from his forehead and put out his hand to her through the bars.

She received the money it contained with a grateful exclamation.

"Promise me, Eustace, you won't let yourself break down," she said, as she kissed him again. "I don't want to have you go to worry about, too."

"I promise," he said in a low voice. "but I want you to promise, too, to be good to her—the girl—I do care, mother—"

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It's for you to drink, they can never kill you now.

the whole world. You don't believe I did it?" he whispered.

"And if you should ever hear later. After—"

"No, no, never. Oh, believe me. You do trust me."

"I wish I could trust him, up there, as I trust—"

His voice failed and he buried his face in his hands.

"Listen," she was clinging a moment longer to the bars—"always I will care for you. And I will never listen to a word against you, nor read one. And—no matter what the world will be saying the day after—"

"I'll be here tomorrow," said the German. Always as comes had in his cell at first.

"He did not answer. In that stumbling sentence he had had a swift, terrible vision of his predecessors who had passed out of the death cell."

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"He did not answer. In that stumbling sentence he had had a swift, terrible vision of his predecessors who had passed out of the death cell."

"Dye know what it means?" Shaw was asking.

Manly shook his head. In his face was a vacant stare, a dullness of horror as of one who has suffered overmuch.

"Trace up here, brace up!" Shaw held a glass to his lips.

"Nonsense, Manly! pushed it away. 'I can hear you. Don't shout. I'm listening,' he protested.

"Well, it's just the greatest thing on earth. The attorney cried, his hollowing bass unsteady with excitement. His big, red face was quivering. His coarse, thick hair was uncombed. His baggy clothes were soiled and wrinkled. 'It means just plain getting clear, that's what it means. They call it a retrial. But the old negro's dead. Mrs. Aston's lost her mind and the letter—the sec-you-tomorrow-letting has disappeared. Tom Shaw's saved your neck, young man, and, incidentally, he's made such a name out of the case that I don't begrudge a night I've stayed awake not—but you might as well say thank you.'"

"Thank you," Manly's voice was toneless and obedient. "You must leave me alone now for a little. I'll rest."

He staggered back to his couch. But when he got there he bobbed Kerr's face. No pity dwelt there now, no slow lift of supernatural grace. The jailer's face was all human now, resentful, fiercely personal jealousy was unmistakably there upon it.

With the quick perception that was his, Manly saw it, and feebly put up a hand as though he expected to be struck.

It was in that moment, when his corporal eyes were shielded from the fury that lived in Kerr's face, that an image stood out in front of Manly with such distinctness as the face of visions beholds once in his life, when physical weakness and spiritual racking set the faculties on edge before they destroy the reason.

It was a girl's figure, very slim in its scant, light lines, surmounted by a face beneath a nurse's cap, a face that blazed through its pallor and terror with a very passion of pitying devotion, of faith, of self-renunciation.

Instinctively Manly waved his hands on edge before they destroy the reason.

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STRUCK BY BOSTON TRAIN NEAR LINGLEY

Miss Madeline de Bury Overtaken While Walking on Track Saturday Morning—Now in Private Hospital Here—Injuries Not Thought Serious

While walking along the C. P. R. track a short distance above Lingley station Saturday morning about 11 o'clock Miss Madeline de Bury, daughter of Count de Bury, was struck by the Boston train. The train was pulling up at the time and it is thought she has escaped without serious injury. She was brought to town on the train and taken to the private hospital, where she was reported to be resting easily last night.

Miss de Bury holds the position of mathematical instructor in Dunham Ladies' College, Covansville (P. Q.) and has been spending the vacation with her sister, Mrs. Daniel Mullin, at the latter's cottage, about a quarter of a mile above Lingley. On Saturday morning Miss de Bury started to walk to Lingley station and as she was crossing the tracks she was struck by the Boston train.

The Boston train, in charge of Conductor J. Costley and Engineer Spencer Thompson, came along at the rate of about thirty miles an hour, it is said, and the trainmen say as soon as they caught sight of Miss de Bury on the track they rang the bell and applied the emergency brakes. Just as Miss de Bury was stepping from the track, however, the cross beam on the engine struck her between the shoulders, knocking her down. She was struck on the arm and one of the small bones in her right elbow joint was broken. It is believed her spine is not injured, and it is said no bruises were left.

The train was brought to a standstill and Miss de Bury was carried into a baggage car and made as comfortable as possible. The ambulance was at the station to meet the train and she was at once removed to the private hospital. At the request of the C. P. R., Dr. J. H. Grey boarded the train at Fairville and accompanied Miss de Bury to the city.

Mr. Mullin had been notified by telephone and was at the station. Miss de Bury recognized him and spoke a few words. Dr. T. D. Walker and Dr. P. R. Inches are now in charge of the case and report the patient's condition as very favorable.

Advertisement for Absorbine, a medicinal product. The text describes its benefits for various ailments and provides contact information for the manufacturer, W. F. Young & Co., Montreal.

His head lay back upon its pillow, proud and serene in the supreme solemnity of death.

FOUND HUMAN SKULL IN AUTUMN STREET

Fred. Craft, of Carleton, Made the Find Saturday Near McLean, Holt & Co. New Building.

News of a severe shock administered to Fred Craft, of Water street, Carleton, Saturday, in the finding of a human skull, was heard Monday, Robert Whipple of Carleton, and Mr. Craft are employed on the new building in Autumn street for McLean, Holt & Co. During the noon hour Saturday they were sitting near where the building operations were in progress and were engaged in a pipe, when Mr. Craft's eye was attracted by some object protruding a little from the earth. He investigated and brought up something dark and earth stained, and which proved to be a human skull.

WEDDINGS

Plummer-Outhouse. A very pretty home wedding took place Monday in the home of the bride's parents, when Miss Lula May, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Outhouse, 157 Queen street, was married to William Hamilton Plummer, formerly of this city. The ceremony took place in the parlor, which was decorated for the occasion with a profusion of potted plants, and was performed by Rev. J. F. Floyd. There were no attendants. The bride was handsomely gowned in a costume of cream cashmere and carried a bouquet of cream and white carnations. The wedding cake which was a substantial and beautifully decorated affair, was sent to the bride from England.

A wedding of much interest was celebrated at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon in the church of St. John the Baptist, when Miss Martha Jane Daigle, of this city, was united in marriage to W. Little of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Fredericton. Very Rev. W. F. Chapman, V. G., performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by a large number of relatives and friends. The bride was handsomely gowned in a pretty white traveling suit with hat to match, and was attended by Miss Mary Butler, of the Jennings, of Fredericton, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Little left on the 5 o'clock train for Fredericton, where they will reside.

LOCAL NEWS

William Driscoll, the Moncton man injured on the I. C. R. track, is recovering slowly in the hospital. A new cable to supply additional power to the Carleton car service is being stretched across the Suspension bridge. LeBaron Flewelling, of Fairville, has sold his milk business to Melford Watson, who has taken over Mr. Flewelling's stock and establishment on the Manawagosh road.

It is reported that Rev. Father O'Brien of Johnville, recently returned to the priesthood, will be stationed at the palace, succeeding Rev. Father Lockary, who has been appointed to Albert county. There were seven deaths in the city last week from the following causes: tuberculosis, 3; lupus, pneumonia, heart failure and acute Bright's disease, one each. The number of deaths in July was 48.

The seventh annual convention of the Union of Canadian Municipalities will be held this year at Fort William and Port Arthur and delegates will attend from every part of the Dominion. The conference will be opened on August 13 next and will be continued on the three following days.

Employees of the St. John River Log Driving Company at the Mitchell and Douglas booms made during July a record for rafting operations. In all 46,945, 680 feet of logs were rafted during July at the two booms and Springfield. This added to 37,886,772 feet rafted up to the end of June, shows a total of 84,831,452 feet this season to date.

The A. O. H. cadets have received their new uniforms, which present an excellent appearance. The suits are khaki in color, with green trimmings and brass buttons. The caps are made of the same kind of material with green trimmings and are pill box in shape. Fifty guns have been received by the cadets, and will be carried by them in the governor-general's procession. Authority has been received from the militia department for the issue of as many rifles as are required.

Nova Scotian Drowned. Boston, Aug. 2.—The body of Amie Smith, forty-two years old, of Advocate Harbor (N. S.), was found in Dorchester Bay. He was employed as a cook on the yacht Delona, owned by Arthur Merritt, of the Boston Yacht Club, and was reported missing last Sunday, after having started for shore in the yacht's tender.

Father and Son Struck by Lightning. Portland, Me., Aug. 2.—During a thunderstorm at Mallison Falls, South Windham, this evening, Frank Elliott and his son, Seth, were struck by lightning, the bolt entering their home. Both are still unconscious. There is hope that they will recover.

Oshawa Metal Ceilings The PEDLAR People Montreal Ottawa Toronto

R. H. RUBINS DIES SUDDENLY

Passed Away Sunday Morning While Talking to His Wife and Child—A Prominent Member of the Orange Order.

Robert Henry Rubins, the well known Germain street tailor, died very suddenly Sunday forenoon under distressing and painful circumstances, while sitting in the chair by the kitchen window of his home, 46 St. Patrick street, talking to his wife and youngest child, a girl a year and nine months old. Life was apparently extinct but Drs. Scammell and Berryman were hurriedly summoned. They could do nothing, however, and they gave their opinion that the cause of death was heart failure.

Mr. Rubins had risen late Sunday morning apparently in his usual good health. He was sitting in his chair by the kitchen window, which overlooks his back yard, in which a number of children were playing. They were making too much noise, he thought, and he raised the subject to them. He then addressed a few words to his youngest child. His wife said that she saw him about this time clasp and unclasp his hands two or three times as if in sudden pain, when, without a word or a groan, he threw them above his head and fell to the floor. He never opened his eyes or spoke. Deceased was about 44 years of age, was well known in the Germain street business only last March. He is survived by his wife and five small children. The names of the little ones are: John, Robert H., George, Charles, and Catherine, who is the youngest. His father and mother also survive, one brother, Alexander, and five sisters, the Misses Sarah and Emma, at home, and Mrs. Jennie Morrison, Mrs. Lena Gaskin and Mrs. Ethel Bevan, all of this city. Mr. Rubins was a member of Havelock Lodge, L. O. A., and of the Royal Black Knights of Ireland. He was also an ex-freemason, having been a member of No. 5, North End. He retired from the department about three years ago, but continued to take an active interest in its affairs, being an active member in the St. John Fire Relief Association.

WIFE BEATER GETS A HORSE WHIPPING

Pennsylvania Magistrate Has Him Handcuffed and Piles Lash Himself. Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 3.—Alderman D. A. McKelvey, of Hazleton, today handcuffed Louis Sambola, a chronic horse beater, to a post in the street and horse-whipped him in the presence of an approving crowd until the fellow begged for mercy.

The evidence showed that he was lazy, dissolute and brutal, that he made his wife pick coal at the culm banks, and then sold it, and that he frequently beat her. For the last ten days or so he had beaten her every day, until she could stand it no longer, and she had resorted to a fine or imprisonment would do such a brute as you are no good," exclaimed the alderman. "I am going to give you the punishment you deserve."

PERSONALS

H. F. Gadaby, one of the editors of the Toronto Star, is spending a vacation in the maritime provinces and is at the Royal. Mrs. W. R. Matthews and Miss Elsie Matthews of Riverview (N. Y.) returned home Saturday, after a very pleasant visit to Mrs. L. V. Price, Renfrew. Miss Helen Smith, daughter of G. Sydney Smith, has returned after a very pleasant European trip. Miss Mabel Thompson, who has been for some time in Poughkeepsie (N. Y.), came home on Saturday. She is at her mother's, Mrs. J. S. Thompson, St. John West.

Miss Emma Eilton, now of Dorchester (Mass.), is visiting friends at the residence of Mrs. B. A. Wetmore, of Clifton, Kings county, returned from England with the other members of the Bisley team on Friday. Misses Walker and Johnson, of Amherst, are the guests of Mrs. E. A. Carr, Harrison street.

Prof. S. W. Hutton, of the University of Mount Allison, who, with his daughter, has been visiting in Westfield and Fredericton, returned to Westfield yesterday. Edward Lyles, formerly of this city but now of Boston, is spending a vacation to St. John. This is Mr. Lyles' first visit to St. John in some twenty years. Mrs. Catherine Godfrey, of Wolfeboro, who has been in the city for a few days staying at the Dufferin, has returned home on Friday. John Addy is spending his vacation at Little River, Albert county.

Miss Ida E. Beverley of Boston, is staying with friends in Salisbury. Mrs. B. A. Stammers and Misses Gladys and Anna Stammers are visiting in Salisbury and Moncton. Miss Bernice Jamieson, of Hopewell Cape, is visiting friends at 99 Elliott row. C. D. Carr, of New Glasgow (N. S.), is spending his holidays with Mrs. R. D. Lewis, 99 Elliott row.

A man went to a boxing instructor and asked him how much he would charge for two lessons. The instructor told him his terms, and the lesson commenced. After two lessons the pupil, who was somewhat the worse for wear, remarked to the professor: "You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the manly art to lick a man. I've changed my mind now. I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons."

ST. JOHN BOXER KILLED IN MAINE

Tom Day Reported Crushed to Death at Brownville Junction

AN ADVENTUROUS CAREER

Went to South Africa With Constabulary—Gave Boxing Exhibitions in South Sea Islands—Some of His Fights Recalled—Leaves Several Relatives in St. John. Tom Day of North End, well known as a boxer of ability, is reported killed at Brownville Junction Monday. It is believed that he attempted to pass between the cars of a train and was caught and crushed to death.

The first word of the accident came to Mr. Kennedy in a telegram received at 10 o'clock Monday afternoon, stating that Mr. Day had been injured and requested him to come to Brownville Junction. Later, news of his death was received and it is understood he met his death on the track of the Bangor and Annapolis Railway at Brownville. He is reported to have been crawling under a car when the train started and inflicted the injuries which caused his death. Mr. Day sometimes went by the name of Dinges, and he is probably better known in the South Africa than in the late Abraham Day, of Brooks street, and his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Ann Day, is still living with her grand-daughter, Mrs. Kennedy, 99 Herbert street. Mr. Day's mother married the second time, her second husband being Simeon Dinges. A brother William Day survives, being an active member in the St. John Fire Relief Association.

FIXED THE RACE BUT THINGS WENT WRONG

Hamilton Men a Disgusted Lot When Judges on Track Upset Plans. Toronto, Aug. 2.—A Hamilton dispatch says a coterie of Hamilton horseparks who cooked up many races at the recent Bradford and Hamilton meets, were badly hit at Fort Erie track yesterday. It is alleged a steeple chase was fixed for Lights Out, and sure thing betters bid books of about \$2,000, forcing the price down from \$10 to \$5 even money.

THREE DROWNED

Prominent Young Montreal People Lose Their Lives—Fatality at Buctouche. Montreal, Aug. 5.—(Special)—A double drowning tragedy took place at Verenceau on Sunday when Shirley Davidson, son of Mr. Justice Davidson, and Miss Ellen Hingston, daughter of the late Sir Wm. Hingston, were drowned. Mr. Davidson was about forty-five years of age, and was a well known resident of the city. He had been a life long resident of St. John and had been retired from active work for the past 20 years. He was a member of St. George's church, and was a native of Jersey, in the Channel Islands.

IS GREAT GRANDSON OF ROBERT BURNS

Louisville Judge Traces Descent from Famous Scotch Poet. Louisville, Ky., Aug. 5.—A great-grandson of Robert Burns, the poet, has been traced by a Louisville judge. The judge, who is a descendant of the poet, has traced his lineage back to the poet's family. He has discovered that he is a direct descendant of the poet's family, and is a great-grandson of the poet.

Probate Court

In probate court Monday, in the matter of the application of Deborah Thompson for an order to compel Enoch Thompson to pay the amount of \$15,000, citation was granted, returnable on Sept. 16 next. Chas. F. Sanford, proctor. Letters of administration in the estate of the late Mary Strain were granted to her sister, Margaret M. Murphy. The estate consists of \$2,500 personal property. Home D. Forbes, proctor. A petition was presented by B. R. Armstrong, administrator of the estate of the late Enoch M. Stoddard, for the passing of accounts to the amount of \$2,500. Citation was granted, returnable on Sept. 9 next. J. R. Armstrong, proctor.

Laundry Machinery Trust Now

New York, Aug. 5.—The news of the formation of a combination of makers of laundry machinery has been received in the financial district with interest, as it is the first combination that has gone into effect since the formation of the American Laundry Machinery Manufacturing Company, as the new combination is known, is that no longer have been issued and the financing has been done wholly in stock. Its authorized capital is \$12,500,000, of which \$2,500,000 is preferred stock.

Guide Drowned

Kinoe, Me., Aug. 5.—Fred Pooler, aged 31, a guide, was drowned today, falling from the wharf. The body was recovered. He leaves a wife and two children.

TOO PROUD TO BEG; DIES IN PARK

Pathetic Story of Starvation in Midst of Plenty

SAT DAY AFTER DAY IN ABSOLUTE WANT IN NEW YORK PARK, YET OLD WOMAN NEVER ASKED A MOREL FROM ANY ONE—HER MONEY SQUANDERED BY RELATIVES.

New York, Aug. 5.—During the past week thousands of New Yorkers engrossed in their own cares have hurried past a little old woman sitting always on the same bench in Bryant Park and looking wistfully at the passersby. Yesterday while the crowds were hurrying to their luncheon the old woman leaped back and died. She had starved to death without once raising her hand to beg.

MISS LENA LASHOON

Miss Lena Lashoon, whose father lives in this city, died last Wednesday in the St. John hospital, aged 22 years. She was employed in a mill there till poor health compelled her to give up her situation. Mrs. Blanchard with whom she lived was a half sister, and with a brother Wallace Lashoon living in Skowhegan, and her father survive. Miss Lashoon had been sick over a year with consumption which was the cause of death.

Mrs. Norman McDonald

Mrs. Norman McDonald died on Friday, after a lingering illness, in the General Public Hospital. She is survived by her husband. Amie Smith. The body of Amie Smith, 42 years old, of Advocate Harbor (N. S.), was found in Boston harbor on Friday. Smith had been employed as a cook on the yacht Delona, and was reported missing a week ago.

Samuel Kelly

Samuel Kelly, a well known and highly respected resident of Waterloo street, died Sunday forenoon. Mr. Kelly was a pensioner on the army, having served twenty-one years in the Royal Horse Artillery as a gunner. He was fifteen years in India, where he became acquainted with Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener. Mr. Kelly was a native of the north of Ireland and came to this city after his discharge from the army and was twenty-three years old, and had resided here ever since. He is survived by his wife, one stepson and two daughters.

Miss Frances Winnall Kirkpatrick

Sunday morning, Miss Frances Winnall Kirkpatrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kirkpatrick, died at her parents' home in the city. She was twenty-three years of age, and had suffered much from poor health. Besides her parents one brother survives.

James O. Lamoreaux

The death of James O. Lamoreaux took place at the residence, King street, west, Sunday. He was a wife and six children. Mr. Lamoreaux was a native of St. John, and was a member of the St. John church. He was a well known resident of the city, and had been a life long resident of St. John and had been retired from active work for the past 20 years. He was a member of St. George's church, and was a native of Jersey, in the Channel Islands.

Frances Bustin

Frances Bustin, the eldest daughter of Stephen B. Bustin, died Monday in Bellevue, aged fourteen years. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bustin will hear with regret of the sad event. Mr. Bustin had been in Fredericton and only returning home after the child's death.

Mrs. John Keys

The death of Mrs. John Keys occurred on Friday afternoon last at her home, Church street, after a long and painful illness. Deceased was an estimable lady and was held in high esteem in the community which she made her home for many years. She was a native of St. John and was a member of the church. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Alexander Murray of Moncton (N. B.), for whom sympathy will be expressed.

OBITUARY

Mrs. George H. Lewis

About 12:45 o'clock Friday night Mrs. Mabel, wife of George H. Lewis, died at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Fowler, 25 Long wharf, aged 23 years. Mrs. Lewis had been sick for some time and the end was not unexpected. She enjoyed the greatest respect of a large circle of friends, who will regret to hear of her untimely death. Besides her husband and parents, for whom sincere sympathy will be felt, Mrs. Lewis is survived by two brothers, Heber and Walter Fowler.

George K. Connors

John J. Connors, of 5 Sydney street, received a despatch Friday conveying the sad intelligence of the death of his brother, George K. Connors, in Lowell (Mass.). The deceased, who was about thirty-two years of age, was a confectioner by trade, and he besides his brother he is survived by one son, George, who is twelve years of age, and one sister, Mrs. James L. Reardon, of St. John.

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Special Bargains

Men's Scotch Tweed Suits, reg. \$10 values, now \$6.43 Men's Pants, regular \$1.50 values, . . . now 91 cts Men's Hats, regular \$1.35 values, . . . now 98 cts

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY

26-28 Charlotte Street, Old Y. M. C. A. Building, ALEX. CORBET, Manager

PRIVY COUNCIL GRANT LEAVE TO APPEAL

Case of Cumberland Railway Co. vs. St. John Pilotage Commissioners to Be Taken to Highest Court. The St. John pilot commissioners have been granted leave by the privy council to appeal from the decision of the Supreme Court of Canada in the barge pilotage case against the Cumberland Railway & Coal Company. E. L. Newcomb, deputy minister of justice, who is now in England, presented the petition to the privy council on behalf of the commissioners.

BOURASSA IS MOBBED IN QUEBEC EAST

(Continued from page 1) him to go on. He hoped the same thing would take place on the present occasion. Despite those arguments the disturbers kept up the noise, which grew so deafening that Mr. Bourassa had to stop speaking. There were cries of "Down with the platform," and suddenly the crowd began to sway to and fro. Sympathizers of Mr. Bourassa who were massed in front and on the north side of the platform began to shuffle in the direction of the disturbers and when they met there was a free fight, the combatants striking or tugging at each other. Some thirty policemen under the command of Sub-Sheriff Walsh, who all while had been watching the movement of the crowd, decided to interfere. They beat their way into the compact mass and after a sharp struggle, succeeded in landing three of the troublemakers in the cells. This considerably angered the rest, and Mr. Bourassa resumed his speech, declaring that he did not hold either the Liberals or the Conservatives responsible for the disturbance. He was pelted with stones. Dr. Dorion, La Libre Parole, and a man named Bergesen were struck on the head with a stone, which caused them to be almost stunned, the projectiles which inflicted the injury being fragments of rock the size of an egg. Ernest Steiman, a Liberal barrister in Montreal, and a Montreal newspaper man were also struck, the reporter of the Herald being so injured at the wrist that he had to drop his pencil. The uproar continued for some time. The aldermen above the platform as well as those on the square were smashed. Things got so bad after a while that the police made another charge and dragged two more disturbers to the cells. Though the stones whistled about his uncovered head, Mr. Bourassa escaped injury. He addressed the gathering whenever the noise sufficiently abated to make himself heard if not from all the mass of humanity which thronged the square. A little after 10 o'clock the swaying of the crowd was followed by a scuffle on the south side, the seat of the disturbance, and the worst was heard when Mr. Taschereau, who defended Hon. Mr. Prevost in the Prevost-Asseelin case, and who also is the representative of St. Peter's ward in the city, was seen trying to prevent the police from making arrests. "I am told that an alderman is trying to stop the police from doing their duty," shouted Mr. Bourassa, who was crying, "It's no true," vociferated Mr. Taschereau, coming to the front. The young lawyer was surrounded by friends who raised him on their shoulders and carried him to the rear of the disturbance before more annoying than ever.

RAISULT TO APPEAL TO BRITISH "FOR JUSTICE"

Tangier, Aug. 5.—In a statement to the correspondent of an English paper, Raisult, the Moroccan bandit who is holding Caid Sir Harry MacLean a prisoner, says that in the course of his negotiations with the man who is now his prisoner, previous to his capture, he explained his grievances and Sir Harry promised him a safe conduct if he would go to Fez and lay his troubles before the Sultan, who would remedy them. He accepted this offer but while he was arranging for the journey government troops, instigated by the Sultan's bad advisers, plundered and devastated his property at Zinat and captured some of his relatives. Sir Harry, Raisult says, is perfectly safe in his hands. He did not capture him for money, but for justice, and he hopes to secure by calling the attention of the British government to his grievances.

Moors and Natives in Bloody Fight

Tangier, Aug. 5.—Advices from Casablanca say that most of the hostile Moorish tribesmen surrounding the town have retired after a bloody fight with the Moors, but that the natives were arranged by which the French cruiser Gallies will bombard the native quarter of Casablanca in the event of a renewal of the attacks on Europeans. The French cruiser Duchayla has gone to Mazagan, off the coast of Morocco, in answer to the appeals of Europeans there, who reported that the natives were greatly excited and that it was feared that they would be a duplication of the riot in Paris, Aug. 5.—The expeditionary force to be sent to Morocco by the French government will consist of two battalions of sharpshooters, a battalion of the Foreign Legion, making a total of 2,400 infantry, two batteries of artillery, a detachment of 300 light cavalry and half a squadron of Spanish Algerian cavalry in the French service.

FREDERICTON NEWS

Old Man Attempts Suicide—A Well-Bred Colt. Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 5.—(Special)—A great many horsemen have visited the stable of L. B. C. Phair to look at the handsome young colt which was foaled there Thursday morning. It is probably the best bred colt ever foaled in this province, being dropped by a mare which was imported from the famous Allen farm at Pittsfield (Mass.). The sire is Achilles (2:15.4), a son of the great sire Bingen (2:06.4), and the dam is a granddaughter of the great Kremlin (2:07.34). Hezekiah Estabrook, one of the oldest residents of Marsville, tried to end his life by cutting his throat Sunday morning at the home of his son-in-law, Duncan Buchanan. He is eighty-seven years old, and the only excuse he had to offer for his deed was that he was "tired of life." He did not answer the call for breakfast, and an alarm was given and he was found lying on the floor of the barber shop writhing in pain, with an old knife and razor alongside him. His neck was cut in three places, but the wounds were not deep. The steamer Elaine, bearing Earl Grey and party, is expected to arrive here at 2 p. m. on the 10th. Arrangements are being made to have the wharf above the Star Line wharf, where the Elaine will land, decorated, and the city orchestra has been engaged to go to St. John on the evening of the 14th inst. and return to the city on the 15th on the steamer, furnishing music on the trip. Mayor McLeod is arranging for the civic banquet in honor of his excellency on the evening of the 15th inst.

A Chatham Case

Chatham, N. B., Aug. 3.—On Friday, M. Clichman, a Jew junk dealer, was arrested on a charge of receiving stolen goods and a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Hubert Landry on the charge of stealing lead pipe from the Miramichi pulp mill. The mother had not gone far when she heard the child scream. She quickly returned and found Fontza. She says, "attacking the child, Fontza rushed from the house. Mrs. Talbot following, and soon a mob was after the flying Italian. He was overtaken and severely beaten until a policeman appeared and fought off the crowd. The child is severely injured."

Novas Scotia Drowned

Boston, Aug. 2.—The body of Amie Smith, forty-two years old, of Advocate Harbor (N. S.), was found in Dorchester Bay. He was employed as a cook on the yacht Delona, owned by Arthur Merritt, of the Boston Yacht Club, and was reported missing last Sunday, after having started for shore in the yacht's tender.