

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph

VOL. XLIV.

ST JOHN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1905.

NO. 29

HON. RAYMOND PREFONTAINE  
DIED SUDDENLY IN PARIS

Death Took Place  
in Paris

Heart Disease the Cause—  
Solicitor General Lemieux  
Wires the Sad News to Sir  
Wilfrid Laurier—Minister  
of Marine Fatally Stricken  
After Taking a Heart Stim-  
ulant—His Career.

Paris, Dec. 25—Hon. Ray-  
mond Prefontaine, the Cana-  
dian minister of marine  
and fisheries, died suddenly  
tonight.

Heart Trouble  
Caused Death.

Paris, Dec. 25—Mr. Prefontaine, accom-  
panied by Randolph Lemieux, the Cana-  
dian solicitor-general, recently came to  
France in connection, it is said, with the  
establishment of a line of steamers be-  
tween Marseilles and Canadian ports. Soon  
after his arrival in Paris the minister  
complained that he was suffering from  
heart trouble, but he continued to fill his  
engagements. During the progress of a  
banquet given in his honor Dec. 21, he  
was seen to be suffering acutely, but this  
at the time was attributed to emotion  
while replying to a toast to his health.

The minister on Saturday visited Laurier  
and Dunkirk, but on returning to the  
Hotel Continental here, he was compelled  
to take to his bed and a physician was  
sent for. The latter pronounced Mr. Pre-  
fontaine's illness to be serious and a special-  
ist was called into consultation. Com-  
plete rest was advised and all engage-  
ments were cancelled.

At 9 o'clock tonight the administration  
of medicine was followed by a choking  
spasm. The last sacraments were ad-  
ministered and death followed immedi-  
ately.

The British ambassador, Sir Francis L.  
Bertie, was notified by Hon. Mr. Lemieux  
and arrangements for the funeral of the  
minister were at once begun.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier  
Shocked at the News.

Ottawa, Dec. 25—(Special)—Sir Wilfrid  
Laurier received a cable from Solicitor-  
General Lemieux, who was in Paris along  
with Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, stating  
that Mr. Prefontaine died suddenly at 9  
o'clock this evening. Mr. Lemieux said  
that he would send particulars later.  
The premier was particularly shocked upon  
receiving the sad news which deprives  
him of the services of a valued and es-  
teemed colleague, of a warm personal  
friend and a life-long political supporter.  
When Mr. Prefontaine left for Paris he  
was in the best of health and spirits. His  
business was with the British admiralty  
also in connection with certain pro-  
posed improvements for the St. Lawrence  
river.

The late Mr. Prefontaine was extreme-  
ly popular with the public. Politically  
he was one of the best campaigners in  
the province of Quebec, and in the house  
of commons he was a favorite with both  
sides.

It is too early to say who will succeed  
Mr. Prefontaine in the cabinet. Solicitor-  
General Lemieux has no doubt aspirations  
in that direction, but there is also the  
growing west which is looking for an  
increased representation and the fact that  
Mr. Templeman has been a long time in  
the ministry without a portfolio.

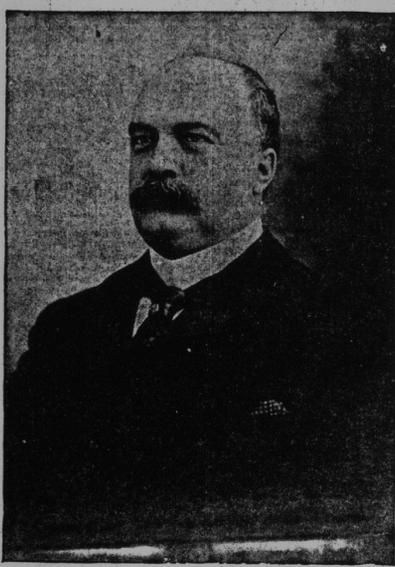
Mrs. Prefontaine  
Prostrated by News.

Montreal, Dec. 25—(Special)—News of  
the sudden death of Hon. Raymond Pre-  
fontaine in Paris at 9 o'clock Christmas  
night was received here tonight in a  
cable from Jules Clement, secretary to  
the minister.  
A later cable from Solicitor-General  
Lemieux, who accompanied the minister  
of marine to Paris, says that heart disease  
was the cause of death. The cable an-  
nouncing the death came to J. L. Perron,  
the minister's former law partner here,  
who conveyed the message to Mrs. Pre-  
fontaine, who resides in Montreal. The  
news of her husband's death prostrated  
her.

The minister of marine left Montreal  
four weeks ago for London. His visit  
abroad was taken up the question of a  
naval reserve with the home authorities  
and also to consult with experts regard-  
ing improved retrofitters for the St. Law-  
rence and Straits of Northumberland.  
Another purpose was to consult financiers  
concerning the scheme of building a bridge  
across Montreal harbor. After his Lon-  
don sojourn Hon. Mr. Prefontaine left  
London for a pleasure jaunt to Paris.

Tributes from  
His Colleagues.

Ottawa, Dec. 25—(Special)—Hon. W. S.  
Fielding, when asked what he had to say  
respecting his colleague's death, replied—  
"The news of Mr. Prefontaine's death  
was a great shock to us all. He was at all  
times so well and hearty that he was the  
last man I would have expected to be  
called away so suddenly. His death will  
be felt as a great loss not only to the  
Liberal party, but to a wide circle of  
friends in the Province of Quebec, and  
particularly in the vicinity of Montreal,  
where he was connected in municipal af-  
fairs a long time."  
"He was one of the most popular min-  
isters, and one of the most popular mem-  
bers of the house of commons, being al-  
ways courteous, affable and anxious to  
please. Even when the business of his de-  
partment was under criticism his agreeable  
qualities always won sympathy, even from  
his opponents. He was deeply interested  
in the varied work of his department.  
Perhaps the question which most interest-  
ed him was the question of the St. Law-  
rence river." (Continued on page 2, eighth column.)



HE LATE HON. RAYMOND PREFONTAINE.

SPORTSMEN'S SHOW  
AT BOSTON OPEN

Magnificent Display of Water Fowl  
and Wild Animals—Moving Pictures  
of Hunting Scenes in the Maritime  
Provinces one of the Features.

Boston, Dec. 25—National and state gov-  
ernments, and north, south, east and west,  
each have contributed features to the  
Sportmen's Show, which opened in Me-  
chanics' building, in this city, today, for  
two weeks, under the auspices of the New  
England Forest, Fish and Game Associa-  
tion. The interior of the two main halls  
of Mechanics' building have been converted  
into a realistic Maine forest scene. Up-  
right supports have been jacketed with  
spruce, fir and hemlock bark, cross beams  
have been hidden in evergreen, and large  
evergreen and birch trees have been group-  
ed effectively, with a background of two  
large paintings of Mount Kinno and Lake  
Kennebec.

Through vistas in the mimic forest two  
large artificial lakes may be seen, in which  
one may observe more than 2,000 water  
fowl of seventy-five varieties, as well as  
nearly every species of native beaver, ot-  
ter, muskrat and trout in large numbers.  
A water fall further adds to the wild  
woodland aspect.

The forestry department of the United  
States government has loaned its world-  
famous exhibit of tree culture, pest and  
instruments and botanical specimens. A  
complete herbarium of Massachusetts flora has  
been prepared by State Forester Akerman  
and Professor Fisher, of Harvard.

One of the features of the show is an  
exhibition of motion pictures of hunting  
and fishing in Maine and Canadian woods.  
Log cabins with guides from Maine and  
the provinces, are set in among the trees.  
There will be a fly-casting tournament in  
one of the lakes, open to members of the  
New England Forest, Fish and Game As-  
sociation, which contests every afternoon.  
Indians from the Maine tribes will show  
how canoes are made and handled. There  
are band concerts and other popular fea-  
tures in connection with the exhibition.  
A large holiday crowd attended the open-  
ing.

NORTH SHORE TOWNS  
CHRISTMAS TRADE  
NEVER SO LARGE

Dalhousie, N. B., Dec. 25—(Special)—  
Notwithstanding the delay in smelt fish-  
ing caused by the running ice and the loss  
of the Quebec trade for the want of the  
ice bridge Christmas trade was up to the  
average this year. The merchants in the  
towns of Campbellton and Dalhousie were  
never so well prepared for the holiday  
trade and all seen well pleased.  
On Saturday the rush in Dalhousie was  
unprecedented. In one of the large stores  
in which holiday trade has been a special-  
ity for more than five years, Saturday's  
business was a record breaker. Turkey  
sold in Dalhousie as high as 25 cents per  
pound and geese 15 cents.

SUNBURY WOMAN  
DEAD OF SMALLPOX

Mrs. Fred Goldie of Little Lake Sac-  
cumbed After a Week's Illness.

Fredericton Junction, Dec. 25—(Special)—  
Mrs. Fred Goldie, of Little Lake, Sun-  
bury county, died Sunday noon of small-  
pox, after a week's illness.

CHRISTMAS JAY  
AT FREDERICTON

Curling, Horse Racing and Skating  
the Chief Amusements—Funeral of  
Crimean Veteran.

Fredericton, Dec. 25—(Special)—Christ-  
mas was celebrated here under very pleas-  
ant weather conditions. There was gen-  
eral enjoyment of business and everybody  
seemed to make the most of the holiday.  
There was some racing on King street this  
afternoon but only a few of the fast ones  
were out and the sport was rather tame  
in comparison with former years. The  
curlers had their annual match for the  
Columbia cup and considerable interest  
was manifested in the game. The Arctic  
rink opened this evening with a band in  
attendance and attracted large crowds of  
skaters.

The funeral of the late Charles Leslie,  
the Crimean veteran, took place this  
afternoon under the auspices of Graham  
Orange Lodge and had a large attendance.  
The 71st Band led the procession to the  
cathedral, where services were conducted  
by Dean Partridge and Sub-deacon Street.  
Interment was made at Forest Hill.

The inmates of the almshouse, eleven  
in number, were provided with a boun-  
tiful Christmas dinner today by Mayor Mc-  
Nally.

Among the former Frederictonians who  
spent Christmas here were Mr. and Mrs.  
Harry Robertson, of St. John; Mr. and  
Mrs. Lee S. S. of Boston, and Hamilton  
McKee, of the department of railways,  
Ottawa.

The annual match between the presidents  
and vice-presidents which was played at  
the curling rink today resulted in a vic-  
tory for the presidents. The ranks and scores  
were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Presidents and Vice-Presidents. Lists names and scores for various curling teams.

UNKNOWN THREE-MASTER  
SUNK NEAR NORFOLK

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 25—With all her  
headgear torn away and her topsails set,  
an unknown three-masted schooner has  
sunk in twelve fathoms of water six and  
one-half miles northwest of Winter Quar-  
ter lightship, and directly in the path of  
coastwise navigation. This information is  
contained in a report made here by Cap-  
tain Charles James, of the Merchants &  
Miners' steamship Junata, which passed  
the wreck yesterday.  
According to Captain James, the schooner  
is evidently the victim of a collision.  
Only her topsails above the cross trees  
are out of water, and the appearance of  
her bows indicates that the disaster oc-  
curred not long before the Junata passed.  
No sign of wreckage was seen, however,  
nor was there anything above water to  
reveal the identity of the schooner. The  
fate of her crew is not known here.

Boston Woman Suffocated.

Boston, Dec. 25—In her lodgings at 110  
West Fourth street, South Boston, the  
lifeless body of Miss Robinson, 73 years  
of age, was found lying upon the floor this  
afternoon and an overturned gas stove  
that had caused a slight fire in the room,  
gave evidence that the old lady had prob-  
ably been suffocated by the smoke. The  
fire had burned itself out and the flames  
had not reached the woman's clothing.  
Miss Robinson had no known relatives,  
and the police were unable to learn her  
full name.

FATALITIES MAR  
CHRISTMAS JOYS

Little New York Girl Burned  
to Death Through Candle  
On Her Tree

TWO MEN SUFFOCATED

200,000 of Gotham's Hungry Have  
Bountiful Dinner—Salvation Army  
Looked After 25,000 and Other  
Public and Private Charities the  
Rest.

New York, Dec. 25—Christmas day in  
New York was marked by the customary  
universal suspension of business and the  
usual family reunions and generous out-  
pouring of public and private charity.  
Fully 200,000 persons partook of the boun-  
tiful Christmas fare provided in all the  
city hospitals and asylums, in missions and  
other benevolent institutions supported by  
private charity and at the annual distribu-  
tion of dimens by the Salvation Army and  
the Volunteers of America.

At the Grand Central Place the distribu-  
tion of Christmas dinner baskets by the  
Salvation Army began early in the morn-  
ing and continued until the needs of nearly  
5,000 families, or about 25,000 persons,  
had been relieved. In addition to this,  
numerous bundles of clothing for children  
and adults were distributed. It was an-  
nounced that throughout the country the  
army fed more than 500,000 persons.

At the Bowery mission more than 2,000  
human derelicts were fed, and as many  
more were entertained at the city lodging  
house. Five thousand newspapers feasted  
at the expense of Randolph Guggenheimer at  
the New York Club house in East Fourth  
street, and the usual dinner for the little  
fellows was served at the Newsboys' lodg-  
ing house.

Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan dis-  
pensated Christmas cheer and presents of  
pipes and tobacco to nearly 5,000 men at  
his headquarters in the Bowery.

At the Manhattan State Hospital  
Wards Island more than 4,000 insane per-  
sons partook of a Christmas dinner, and in  
the evening participated in the annual dis-  
tribution of presents followed by the cus-  
tomary ball in the amusement hall.

A tragic interruption of the Christmas  
festivities occurred at the home of Mrs.  
Paul Raymond, when her step-son-in-law,  
John Muscov, and his friend, Andrew Cas-  
man, who had been invited to join a family  
reunion, were found dead in bed this  
morning. The men, who recently had ar-  
rived from Russia, were unacquainted with  
the use of illuminating gas, and blew it  
out when they retired last night. Another  
fatality of the day was that of five-year-  
old Sadie O'Neill, who was burned to  
death by her clothing catching fire from a  
Christmas tree, at her home in East 102nd  
street.

REMARKABLE TRIAL  
OF HUGH WATT

British Ex-M. P., Who was Found  
Guilty of Inciting Murder of Former  
Wife, Sent to Penal Servitude.

London, Dec. 23—The remarkable trial  
of Hugh Watt, the former member of  
parliament, charged with inciting hred  
agents to murder his divorced wife, Julia  
Watt, and Sir Reginald Beauchamp, end-  
ed Thursday with a verdict of guilty.  
Watt was sentenced to five years' penal  
servitude.

The judge, in summing up, said it was  
the most extraordinary case of modern  
times. Improbable as was the whole  
story, he thought it was equally improb-  
able that any one could concoct and swear  
to such charges. The question of the en-  
guity of Watt had not been raised, so the  
jury had nothing to do but find a verdict  
of guilty or not guilty.



HUGH WATT.

Continuing the judge pointed out that  
the death of the former Mrs. Watt would  
place Watt in exactly the position he de-  
sired, as it would enable him to legalize  
his marriage to Lady Violet Beauchamp,  
which at present was illegal because Mrs.  
Watt had declined to have her divorce  
made absolute. Her death would also  
annul the deed of settlement between  
Watt and Mrs. Watt, which Watt de-  
sired.

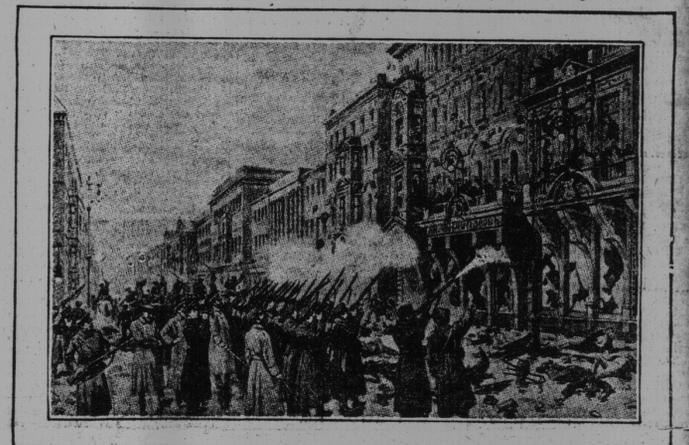
The jury was out nearly two hours.

TWENTY THOUSAND VICTIMS SO  
FAR IN MOSCOW, AND BATTLE RAGES

Soldiers Mow Down the Frenzied Revolutionists With Grape  
and Cannister

Barricades Destroyed and Burned, But Others Are Erected in Other Places,  
and the Conflict Continues--St. Petersburg Surprised at Loyalty of the  
Troops--Czar Reported to Be Busy Reviewing Regiments--Both Sides  
Exhausted, But Rebels Are Still Sanguine, and Will Fight to Last Ditch.

London, Dec. 26—The correspondent  
of the Daily Telegraph at St. Petersburg in  
a despatch dated at 6.45 p. m. Dec. 25  
says:  
"At an early hour this morning the  
casualties at Moscow were estimated at  
5,000 killed and 14,000 wounded, with the  
fighting still proceeding.  
"The inhabitants of Moscow have been  
forbidden to leave their dwellings after 7  
in the evening.  
"The army was severely last night but the govern-  
ment succeeded in restoring communi-  
cation by a roundabout route this morn-  
ing. All reports agree that the fighting  
yesterday which continued until midnight  
assumed the nature of a butchery by the  
machine guns of the artillery, grape and  
cannister being employed mercilessly  
against the ill-armed insurgents.  
"Atrocious tales are told of the Cossacks  
who plied with vodka until drunk, fired



TROOPS FIRING AT RIOTERS IN A MOSCOW STREET.

down the streets, sometimes charging with  
lances. The insurgents displayed great  
stubbornness in holding barricades, even  
advancing in a mass to the slaughter. At  
the same time bombs were thrown from  
the windows of houses near the barricades  
occupied by the revolutionaries.  
"The artillery was summoned and battered  
the houses to pieces.  
"The plan of the insurgents, it is stated,  
is to hold the outskirts and gradually en-  
close the troops in the center of the city.  
The leaders announce that an army of  
30,000 is concentrated at Orechovskoye,  
northeast of Moscow, and will soon be  
ready to march to the city's assistance.  
The latest reports is that both sides were  
exhausted at midnight when firing prac-  
tically ceased. The streets were in ab-  
solute darkness save for searchlights in  
the towers of houses behind barricades.

Better Conditions at Warsaw.  
Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 25—1.30  
p. m.—The strike of the post and tele-  
graph employes here is at an end. The  
employes have accepted the conditions of  
the government. The telegraphers re-  
sumed work today. The military govern-  
ment has issued an order prohibiting the  
organizing of processions. Persons who  
violate the order are subject to im-  
prisonment for six months each and to a  
fine of \$1,500.  
The railroad men today resolved to re-  
sume work unless their comrades in St.  
Petersburg should join the strike.

Great Tension at Riga.  
Riga, Dec. 23—via Edrithumen—The  
railway employes throughout the Baltic  
provinces went out on strike last night.  
The newspapers protest against the  
false reports printed abroad to the effect  
that Riga was bombarded and was burn-  
ing, and that the revolutionists blew up  
a train carrying 200 Cossacks, and the  
Associated Press is able to deny the rum-  
ors. The town is perfectly quiet, the in-  
habitants go about unmolested, street  
traffic is carried on in good order, and  
there are opera performances daily, though  
attended by small audiences. Soldiers and  
police are patrolling the streets day and  
night. Three cruisers are anchored in  
the harbor at the disposal of the new  
governor general, Lohsbuch, who has not  
yet arrived. Foreigners are in perfect  
safety at present but they are of the op-  
inion that it would be a wise precaution if  
each of the principal powers had warships  
cruising the Baltic in readiness in emer-  
gencies, as passenger steamers are  
unable to embark refugees in case of  
armed opposition.  
The revolutionaries continue a pro-  
gramme of agitation, hold daily meetings  
and today posted an order to peasants to  
disarm soldiers.  
At Lohan the cruiser Ocean and the  
torpedo boat Protchyny have arrived. The  
town is in full control of the troops and  
the agitators are quiet and holding few  
meetings.

Insurgents Mowed Down by  
Artillery.  
St. Petersburg, Dec. 25—1.10 p. m.—Di-  
rect telegraphic communication with Mos-  
cow was severed last night but the govern-  
ment succeeded in restoring communi-  
cation by a roundabout route this morn-  
ing. All reports agree that the fighting  
yesterday which continued until midnight  
assumed the nature of a butchery by the  
machine guns of the artillery, grape and  
cannister being employed mercilessly  
against the ill-armed insurgents.  
"Atrocious tales are told of the Cossacks  
who plied with vodka until drunk, fired

established a provisional government. The  
public affairs of Golding for nine days  
have been in the hands of an administra-  
tive committee. An autonomist committee  
has organized a police service, the police-  
men wearing red ribbons on their sleeves.  
The regular police laid down their arms  
and took off their uniforms after one of  
their number was executed. The revolu-  
tionist administration has declared paper  
money valueless, and gold is scarce.

MITCHELL SERVES  
DEMANDS OF MINERS  
ON COAL OPERATORS

Philadelphia, Dec. 25—The Press tonor-  
row will say:  
"President John Mitchell, of the United  
Mine Workers Union, has communicated  
with the presidents of the anthracite  
coal producing companies in regard to the  
demand the miners will make for the con-  
tinuance of work in the hard coal fields.  
"It is understood the latter is in regard  
to holding a conference between the com-  
mittee representing the United Mine  
Workers and the operators. As to what  
the operators will do, it has not definitely  
been decided upon.  
"Besides asking for an eight hour day,  
there are also to be presented other de-  
mands. The most important, and one  
that, if adopted, will mean the complete  
recognition of the union, is the request  
that an entire new conciliation board be  
formed, one that will always be in ses-  
sion, and will go from place to place to  
settle disputes.  
"This request will meet with consider-  
able opposition from the operators.  
"The proposed new board is to be com-  
posed of three members representing the  
miners and the same number representing  
the operators and a seventh member to  
be chosen by the other six."

Blames Jews for Odessa Mas-  
sacre.  
Odessa, Dec. 25—According to Andras  
Stockberger, an immigrant, who arrived  
here on the steamer Carthaginian, the re-  
cent bloodshed in Odessa was largely due  
to Jews attacking the soldiers. Stockber-  
ger is a German and comes from a Ger-  
man settlement at Gildendorf, near  
Odessa.

In an interview today he said—  
"In Odessa I saw the troops march  
down the main street with loaded guns.  
Before them was the howling mob, armed  
with all sorts of weapons, and whenever  
a chance appeared they would sweep down  
on these soldiers and tear them to pieces.  
From house tops and windows stood men  
and women, and even children, and as the  
soldiers marched by bombs were hurled  
at them, killing scores and wounding hun-  
dreds at a time.  
"The soldiers would then charge upon  
her attackers piercing them with bay-  
onets and shooting them with ball. Over-  
come the soldiers went they were attacked.  
The mob, made up entirely of Jews, were  
almost beside themselves with excitement,  
and their only purpose was to kill the  
soldiers. It is not true that the soldiers  
wantonly killed; they were driven to it to  
protect themselves, and I never saw any  
of them pillage homes or outrage women.  
Whole sections of the city were burned  
and blood was seen everywhere."





**THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH**  
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per inch.  
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Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths  
50 cents for each insertion.

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order or registered letter, and addressed to  
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Correspondence must be addressed to the  
Editor of The Telegraph, St. John.  
All subscriptions must, without exception,  
be paid for in advance.

**Wanted—Six copies Semi-  
Weekly Telegraph of June 28,  
1905. Please send same to  
The Telegraph Publishing Co.,  
St. John, N. B.**

**Semi-Weekly Telegraph**  
ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 27, 1905

**AMMUNITION**  
Heart and men of his ilk, demagogue  
who seek—and gain—power by arraying  
class against class, do not lack for am-  
munition. Men of wealth and position  
threaten it upon them daily. The supply is  
immense, seemingly endless, and the qual-  
ity, for the purpose to be served, is ad-  
mirable. Reference might be made to the  
recent disclosure of corruption in high  
places in the financial world; but for the  
moment the purpose is to show how wealth  
sometimes flaunts itself most ostentatiously  
before the eyes of struggling millions of  
people whose every day is a battle for the  
necessities. Under a conspicuous and dis-  
tinguished headline the New York Herald  
prints the following:  
"On the Oceanic, of the White Star line,  
arriving yesterday, were several little pas-  
senger whose names did not appear on the  
passenger list, albeit they were of high  
degree and had a suite all to themselves,  
with a tiled bedroom and a special stew-  
ard."  
They were valuable dogs belonging to  
Mr. J. P. Morgan, Jr., and his children,  
and it was said the prices paid for each of  
several of them ran into four figures."

There is more of it, but the foregoing  
will suffice. A suite on the Oceanic, with  
such attendance as is described, costs  
enough money to bury decently fifteen or  
twenty of the poor wretches who were  
buried in New York's Potter's Field while  
the Oceanic was on her voyage. The money  
might have kept some of these human  
beings alive. That it was spent on the  
dogs which had been bought for some  
thousands of dollars as playthings for the  
children of the rich man.  
Truly the Hearsts do not lack ammu-  
nition and opportunity. No wonder they  
get a hearing. No wonder the extent of  
that hearing has been so great as to aston-  
ish and alarm many thoughtful Americans  
within the last few weeks.

**LOOKING AHEAD**  
The decision to test the value of the  
falls as a source of power, and the move-  
ment now being set on foot to induce the  
establishment of new industries here, are  
hopeful features of St. John's present po-  
sition. There that the city was not progressing  
as it should and that more population,  
more wage earners and further develop-  
ment of the harbor business are essential  
if St. John is to come into its own.  
The city has moved ahead in some ways,  
but in many it has long been stationary.  
Now that active and energetic business  
men have set about the task of improving  
industrial conditions much may be hoped  
for. These gentlemen deserve support,  
but they will get plenty of sympathy, but  
they must have the common council and  
co-operation as well. The common council,  
the Board of Trade, and perhaps a  
citizens' committee as well, might unite  
early in the New Year in an organized  
effort to give the city a new start.  
The winter port business has grown and  
has been a great advertisement though it  
is as yet but beginning. But the advan-  
tages of St. John as a distributing point  
and as a location for manufacturing plants  
in many lines are not nearly so widely  
known as is desirable. Vigorous and con-  
certed action by the business men might  
well make 1906 memorable as the year dur-  
ing which a Greater St. John movement  
was inaugurated.

**MONEY AND MOTIVES**  
Why did Ryan buy Hyde's Equitable  
stock? is a question that has been asked  
frequently, and answered in several ways.  
Ryan himself answered it, professing  
mixed motives, the chief one being his  
desire to prevent a tumble in values. He  
was inclined to describe himself as a  
philanthropist whose love for his fellow  
men and his desire to serve him-  
self were, in this instance, satisfied  
by the same move. But the Ryan  
answer needs elaboration and dissection,  
and the Wall Street Journal elaborates  
and dissects it with the frankness of the  
Street. It says:  
"Before the Equitable scandal develop-  
ed many wondered why the control of  
that company should be valued at mil-  
lions of dollars, when under the terms of  
its charter its \$100,000 could draw  
only \$7,000 in dividends. People wonder  
no longer.  
"The insurance investigation has dis-  
closed, among other things, the value of  
control. Corporations which pay no di-  
vidends may be so manipulated as to yield  
enormous profits to those in control of  
them. This is true not only of insurance  
companies, but it is equally true of rail-  
roads, traction and other corporations.

It may be profitable to spend millions of  
dollars to acquire the control of a com-  
pany which pays no dividends, and which  
may never pay, but which may be so  
managed as to yield big profits to those  
in command. Of course, this involves  
manipulation. The profits are indirect.  
They may be obtained by furnishing the  
supplies of which the company is in need.  
They may be achieved through specula-  
tion in its stock. It may be by both of  
these processes.

"Of course, this sort of thing involves  
deceit and cheating. Instead of building  
up the property and trying to make it a  
legitimate enterprise, instead of applying  
all of its revenues directly to the advan-  
tage of the company, and thus putting all  
stockholders upon a level, those in con-  
trol find ways by which they can divert a  
part of the revenues into their own pocket.  
Thus the control of the property  
makes them money, although other stock-  
holders suffer.  
"Control of a company which pays no  
dividends may, however, be valuable in  
an entirely legitimate way and without  
any resort to any deceit or cheating. Thus  
the control of such a property may be im-  
portant in a strategic sense. It may be  
necessary as a protection against competi-  
tion. It is necessary, however, if there is  
to be a square deal in business that the  
minority stockholders shall be protected  
against the power of the controlling in-  
terests when that power may be exer-  
cised in an unscrupulous manner."

**CHRISTMAS**  
The passing years lessen the meaning of  
many events that once bulked large in the  
world's history. But every passing year  
adds new significance to the event which  
this day stands for throughout Christen-  
dom—the Birth in the Manger. "Christi-  
anity," said Gladstone, "is at this moment  
undeniably the prime and central power  
of the world." Wherever justice goes  
today not alone, but accompanied by love  
and hope, there walks the spirit of  
Bethlehem.

On this day more than any other in all  
the year the human heart is soft and un-  
selfish. To the child the day comes as  
one when toys and sweets appear in  
abundance from a mysterious source. For  
those whose childhood is behind them, so  
those whose childhood is not so much re-  
vered anniversary means not so much re-  
ceiving as acknowledgment and remem-  
brance and the wish to render others  
as merry as they. At no season are the sick  
and the suffering remembered as they are  
now, and—so grows the meaning of that  
wonderful Birth—this spirit of unselfish-  
ness becomes greater year by year. The  
world has dark chapters, dark months,  
dark days; but never in its history did  
so much for their less fortunate fel-  
lows as they are doing today. From  
points of view the world is as hard  
as flint; but these points of view are the  
rest of humanity is unquestionably  
widening rapidly.

Much has been done—enough to con-  
found the pessimist. But Christmas serves  
to remind everyone how much more  
remains to be done. The gifts of a day may  
be little in themselves. Much depends. But  
if they signify the moving of a spirit of  
love and unselfishness that is to govern the  
lives of many for the future they are most  
valuable to receive and three valuable to  
bestow. The Christmas spirit means more  
and more every year. It is not a matter of  
a day. Its relation to life is constant and  
permanent. The child remembers that he  
had a happy Christmas. The grown man  
remembers whether or not he helped to  
make Christmas real a day of joy for  
others—and the wider the circle the nearer  
he has come to duty well discharged. The  
more his character broadens, the longer  
the Christmas spirit abides in him and the  
more it governs his relations with his  
world.

This city, this province, this Dominion,  
are enjoying perhaps the happiest Christ-  
mas in their history. The blessings of the  
time are manifold, and they should give  
the true Christmas spirit extraordinary  
play. The day is one of great cheer and  
universal good fellowship in the best sense.  
It is a day to acknowledge gladly, and to  
remember that prosperity and happiness  
place all who possess them under obliga-  
tions to others less fortunate. When we  
give we also receive.

**THE REVOLUTION**  
In Moscow the fearful scenes which  
marked some stages of the French Revolu-  
tion were reproduced on Saturday. And  
Moscow, the old capital, rather than St.  
Petersburg the new, is the heart of Rus-  
sia. Civil war has now begun. It is, as  
the despatches suggest, for the army to  
cast the die. The revolt of a few regiments  
here and there—and the revolt seems  
to be expected—would start the army into  
stampede that would throw the army into  
the arms of the revolutionaries, and make  
of the reigning family and all  
fugitives of the reigning family and all  
its adherents. The army props the throne  
as it gives the government some  
semblance of authority. But even as it  
is, with the army ostensibly taking the  
revolution makes head. Armed forces dis-  
rupt the streets of Moscow and of other  
places with the half-hearted soldiery. The  
men—even the women—remember the red  
jargon of Paris and take to the barricades.  
The bomb and the revolver answer the  
machine guns. The government could not  
exist for an hour were it not that the peo-  
ple lack arms; and tomorrow they may  
seek the arsenals or win over the arsenals  
and rifles of the troops. Plagued by war,  
and by revolution upon the heels of war,  
Russia is today a spectacle to excite the  
horror and commiseration of all the world  
outside.

Humanity's hope—scarcely abandoned  
even now—had been that the Czar, by set-  
ting his face resolutely toward the light

and the right after the humiliation of  
Manchuria, would thus become a father to  
his people and give them the liberty so  
long denied them. But delay in the free  
of the gathering storm, together with the  
proportions than could be guessed, have  
precipitated a conflict which must have  
hundreds of thousands of men to form it  
now assumes.

The success of the revolution—the  
ascendancy of the forces directing the vio-  
lence of today—would mean a prolonged  
reign of terror, a national con-  
fusion so mighty as to leave  
its mark forever upon the Russian  
people and to afflict the world. On the  
other hand the success of the government,  
the British Empire before they have been  
two months in office."  
The announcement by Sir Henry Camp-  
bell-Bannerman that the Belvoir policy  
with respect to labor in the Transvaal  
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ruptcy of the Transvaal should the im-  
portation be suddenly checked—though  
this would probably happen—but to the  
indignation of all classes of Afrikaners at  
being treated as mere pawns in the game  
of English domestic politics. It is too  
often forgotten that as any time between  
1882 and 1893 Cecil Rhodes need only have  
raised his finger to have secured a seces-  
sion of a sullen and discontented British  
colony. Again and again, had he chosen  
to have abjured 'his flag'—as he used to  
say—he might have been unchallenged  
president of an independent South Africa,  
with the enthusiastic support of Boers and  
Britons alike. He spurned the temptation  
after the first Majuba; there is no Cecil  
Rhodes to stem the torrent of indignation  
which would follow on a second Majuba,  
which would follow on a second Africa fo-  
day—English of the English—who have  
made every kind of sacrifice, and have  
haunted their lives for the defence of im-  
perial unity, who would have a move-  
ment for secession if, in the interests of a  
British party, Downing street should dic-  
tate to the Transvaal what it should and  
what it should not do. In all sincerity  
we make this deliberate statement, not as  
a threat, but as a warning, which can only  
be disregarded with danger to the Empire  
and to those who have today assumed re-  
sponsibility for its government and guid-  
ance. The appointment to the Colonial  
Office of one who has taken no part in the  
anti-Chinese agitation at least affords  
ground for hope that the warning will be  
regarded or be superfluous."

Since this warning was published the  
new government has done, or proclaimed  
its intention to do, just what it was so  
solemnly warned against. But while there  
has been some stock market excitement,  
there always is when South African  
questions are to the fore, so heavily are  
Transvaal securities held in London, there  
is no sign of the convulsion which the  
London Telegraph professes to fear.

**PROVINCIAL POLITICS**  
Some recent stir on the part of the local  
opposition is followed by the revival of  
the rumor that a general provincial elec-  
tion is to be expected in the near future.  
Several journals have professed to have in-  
formation along this line, the Sun being  
the latest to put forth a budget of gossip  
of the sort usually styled "important in-  
formation."  
Now comes the Attorney General to clear  
the air. In an interview he takes up sev-  
eral statements made by the Sun and dis-  
cards each in turn as unfounded. There  
is nothing in any of them. The govern-  
ment has not even discussed an appeal to  
the country. The government did not  
stifle the G. T. P. survey for election pur-  
poses. The government is not in a crouch  
with the lumbermen. The province is not  
in desperate financial straits. The Sun  
only imagined these things. And yet there  
was no political commotion to stir the  
imagination. As a matter of fact the  
deadly dull in provincial politics, and the  
dullness is likely to continue until the  
legislature meets at least.

**LOD ROSEBERY'S POSITION**  
The cable summary did not give a very  
accurate idea of Lord Rosebery's remarks  
concerning the new ministry and Home  
Rule. The statements, taken from a de-  
parted report of Lord Rosebery's speech,  
show how far he is opposed to any al-  
liance with the Nationalists based upon  
a promise to carry out the essential parts  
of their programme.  
What is the "larger policy of the 'ar-  
dent Irish Nationalist'?"  
Sometimes it has been called "Separa-  
tion," sometimes "an independent parlia-  
ment," and other forms have been given  
to it.  
The Nationalist Irish policy is large in  
England; it is larger in Ireland; it is  
largest in the United States.  
The leader of the British Liberal party  
in giving unnecessary advice was first  
identifying himself with the "larger  
policy" and then urging the ardent Irish  
Nationalist to proceed by instalments, but  
always with the view to the "larger  
policy."  
It is an invitation by the Liberal leader  
and proximate Prime Minister to co-oper-  
ate with the Irish party step by step in  
the prosecution of the larger policy.  
My formula is: "No independent Irish  
Parliament, or anything that will directly  
lead up to it."  
The policy of the Prime Minister is  
clearly and explicitly expressed: "An Irish  
Parliament, and anything that will lead  
up to it."  
No one out of a lunatic asylum believes  
that in the next Parliament an Irish  
Home Rule bill can be introduced.  
Would it not inspire more confidence in

the nation to say so directly and at once?  
It would have been easy for the Prime  
Minister to have said after my Bodmin  
speech: "I repudiate altogether the inter-  
pretation Lord Rosebery put on my Stirling  
speech."  
The silence of the leader of the Liberal  
party was an unfortunate one.  
It will be impossible for any member of  
the government to get through a general  
election without telling us in clear and un-  
ambiguous terms what is the Irish policy  
of the new government.  
Our duty is not merely to maintain a  
united free trade party, but to strain  
every nerve that an overwhelming ma-  
jority of the constituencies should be re-  
turned in support of the present govern-  
ment.  
I hope and pray that the government  
majority will be wholly and absolutely  
independent of the Irish vote.  
A Liberal government, relying on the  
Irish vote, would not possess the confi-  
dence of the country.

The Nationalists can expect neither aid  
nor comfort from Lord Rosebery. More-  
over, the tenor of his speech indicates that  
he would break with the new government  
should their explicit declaration of Irish  
policy, when it comes, prove to be "ad-  
vanced" enough to please or satisfy the  
views of Mr. Redmond. The country's  
verdict with respect to the fiscal question  
will be regarded as of first importance.  
The question second in interest as the  
votes are counted will be: Is the govern-  
ment dependent upon the Nationalist  
vote?

**NOTE AND COMMENT**  
The Christmas business in the city shops  
this year bids fair to establish a new  
record. There's money somewhere.  
The Czar and his cabinet have decided  
against universal suffrage. More impor-  
tant, however, is the fact that the Rus-  
sian people have decided against the Czar  
and his cabinet.  
Rev. Mr. Cohee is a worker and has  
good and practical ideas about doing  
good. There should be room for such a  
man here, and his decision to remain in  
St. John will no doubt be justified abundantly  
by events.  
Mr. Chamberlain's representative, Mr.  
Moody, addressed a meeting in Ottawa  
yesterday. A resolution supporting Mr.  
Chamberlain's policy was proposed by Mr.  
P. D. Ross, of the Journal, with some  
reservation. It was passed unanimously,  
but Mr. Ross and others spoke as if they  
thought Canada might very well let the  
matter alone until after the British elec-  
tions have opened for themselves.

The Frederick Gleason thinks the firm  
which has the sewerage contract at the  
capital cannot do the work for the con-  
tract price. If the contractor will come  
to St. John he can get some points. The  
first advice he will get here will be to  
hire a lawyer. If his estimate is much  
too low he will be told to hire two law-  
yers. But as he is a Memorandum man,  
and has no friends who vote in Frederic-  
ton, even the lawyers might not save him  
if his figuring has been astray.  
Ex-President McCurdy, according to tes-  
timony given yesterday at the insur-  
ance inquiry, personally assisted  
in cooking the books of his com-  
pany in order to conceal losses.  
Mr. McCurdy had reasons for offering to  
remain in office and cut his \$150,000 salary  
in two. The investigation has finally  
reached the insurance department of the  
state. It shows that the chief officials of  
this department were blind watch dogs,  
or worse. Also, it proves that the scope and  
wholly inadequate. Even honest and effi-  
cient state officials might have been ham-  
pered. As it was the big companies could  
do as they liked—and what they liked to  
do has shocked the world.

General Ian Hamilton in his book on  
the Manchurian campaign, just published,  
criticizes Japanese tactics at the battle  
of the Yalu. In the course of a detailed  
analysis of that action he insists that prompt  
pursuit and a following up of the enemy  
would have resulted in an overwhelming  
disaster to the Russians. But Kuroki al-  
lowed them to escape by halting Gen.  
Nishi's troops from 9 o'clock a. m. until  
2 o'clock p. m. Nishi rode up to Kuroki  
and reported that he shrank from carry-  
ing out his orders because he feared the  
loss of life involved, particularly as he  
could not get up his artillery. In a simi-  
lar situation says Gen. Hamilton: "I  
have heard Lord Kitchener remark:  
'Your reasons for not doing what you  
were told to do are the best I ever heard;  
now go and do it.' "But Kuroki hesi-  
tated, having carried the main position,  
with the result that his thrust was only  
half driven home." Gen. Hamilton says the  
Japanese followed German tactics to dis-  
cuss. "Let the Germans," he says, "ad-  
mire this if they will; it is not the principle  
which Marlborough, Napoleon, or Lee  
won their reputations. On the day they  
(the Japanese) meet a first-class general,  
this passion for making all things abso-  
lute will be the ruin of our careful  
little friends." In this connection he  
writes of Kuroki: "Civilians may be daz-  
zled by the brilliance of Kuroki's achieve-  
ment, but soldiers must be more critical."

Is St. John rapidly becoming a more  
moral city? A year ago yesterday the  
police made nineteen arrests. Yesterday  
they did not make any, and on Sunday  
there was not one. Yet St. John has  
there was not one, spent so much money at  
seidom, if not one. Yet St. John has  
Christmas time as it has this year. One  
merchant estimates that on Saturday alone  
the business amounted to \$200,000. The  
police books are wonderfully blank under  
the circumstances, and the city, certain-  
ly, was very quiet during the holiday.

**A WRONG INFERENCE.**  
"I'll have you know, stranger, that I be-  
long to Chicago," said the Yankee.  
"Lead on," said the other. "I've been  
the skeptic Scot." "I'm the only Scot  
speaking I thought Chicago belonged to you."

**TALKING SECESSION**  
That the new British government will  
suspend the importation of coolie labor in  
the Transvaal appears to be settled. Be-  
fore this decision was announced, in fact  
as soon as the new cabinet was named,  
the London Daily Telegraph, in the course  
of an editorial, said:—  
"We assect with all solemnity, and with  
full sense of our responsibility, that if the  
new government arrest the importation of  
Chinese coolies to the Transvaal, South  
Africa as a whole will secede from the  
British Empire before they have been  
two months in office."

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bell-Bannerman that the Belvoir policy  
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The Daily Telegraph Publishing Co.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**Killed Man to Advertise His Book**

**LIONEL TERRY**  
Lionel Terry, an Englishman of thirty-  
six, was sentenced to death at Wellington,  
New Zealand, the other day for having  
shot a Chinaman to call attention to the  
"Yellow Peril" and his book, "The  
Shadow." Mr. Terry is a native of Kent,  
was educated at Eton and at Oxford,  
and served against the Matabele and has  
traveled a great deal.  
Terry had for some time been one of  
the most vehement protesters against alien  
immigration. He has written several  
books on the subject, and to call atten-  
tion to the latest, "The Shadow," he went  
into the Chinese quarter of Wellington  
and murdered an aged Chinaman with  
two shots from a revolver. He informed  
a bookstore the following day that the  
sale of "The Shadow" was likely to in-  
crease, and then gave himself up to the  
police. It seems probable that the state  
of Terry's mind will be investigated and  
that he will be found to be crazy.

**A PROPHETIC POET**  
**He Saw Into the Future, if He  
Did Not Know It.**  
(Chicago Tribune).  
An insurance agent, who has some  
leisure time on his hands these days,  
was looking through his scrapbook. While  
his eye was roaming carelessly over the  
pages filled with reminiscences of years  
ago he struck something that made him  
sit up and take notice. The "something"  
was a five-verse "pome." When he read  
it through the first time he frowned, for  
he tackled it again, and a grim smile crawled  
across his face.  
"What do you think of that?" he said  
as he passed the book to his chum. "That  
damned poem," pointing to the jingle that  
had arrested his roving gaze, "was given  
me in New York ten years ago. It was  
regarded as a rich and rare joke by us  
when it was read. But I should like to  
know of the classification the average poly-  
grapher would give it today."  
The chum silently absorbed the jingle,  
and turning to the owner of the scrap-  
book, remarked—  
"Prophetic case, wasn't he?"  
Here is the product of the prophet:—  
**IF I SHOULD DIE TONIGHT.**  
If I should die tonight,  
The New York Life would look up my ac-  
count,  
And file by credit scrutiny the least amount  
I could be held for, when demand was  
made.  
For some return for all my premiums paid,  
"I would think five thousand dollars far too  
much."  
To draw from out his treasury for such  
As I—I should die tonight.  
If I should die tonight,  
The New York Life would never think of  
all the years  
Through which I helped support the now  
Nor count it more than a piece of rare good  
luck.  
That my small premiums helped as well the  
living Turk,  
Nor think of the long line of Agents who've  
grown rich  
Out of commissions—some small part of  
which would be mine if I should die tonight.  
Wouldn't that be a fine thing?  
If I should die tonight,  
I cannot bring myself to think of Archie  
Welch.  
Completely overcome by grief he could not  
speak;  
Nor at the sudden shock the news would  
give his wife  
Who superintends the finances—the gifted  
Edward Gibbs—  
And Jack, the merry jumper,  
Drawing his salary, would rise above all  
And never care a d— if I should die  
tonight.  
If I should die tonight,  
The New York Life would doubtless wish I  
were alive.  
For then it would not have to pay those  
thousands here,  
If it could choose, it would not have me  
dead,  
But keep me living that I might be dead;  
For I am more than certain that the New  
York Life  
Would rather have me pay, than pay my  
wife—  
And that's the way I feel tonight.  
If I should die tonight,  
I would not disturb the New York Life, al-  
though for thirty years  
I have been paying premiums—it would shed  
its business would go on its sharp straps,  
Continuing its assets as they please,  
Continuing to be disturbed to know that I  
was gone.  
An agent there's a sucker born,  
For every moment there's a sucker born,  
Someone would take my place—if I  
should die tonight.

**NEW TOYS**  
When Christmas is over  
What does the pale moon see?  
A-peeking through the window  
At the Christmas tree?  
It sees the little Partridge  
Hale favorites no more,  
Forgotten and neglected,  
Together on the floor.  
Upon the snowy carpet  
The woolly lamb darts gaily,  
The China doll regarding  
With sad, embarrassed gaze,  
And Jack, the merry jumper,  
Grins lonely and in vain.  
To ask, "Oh, will the Children  
Come play with us again?"  
Poor timid toys and painted  
Toys, but a day ago,  
You've scarcely grown,  
Then it would not have to pay those  
thousands here,  
If it could choose, it would not have me  
dead,  
But keep me living that I might be dead;  
For I am more than certain that the New  
York Life  
Would rather have me pay, than pay my  
wife—  
And that's the way I feel tonight.  
If I should die tonight,  
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Continuing to be disturbed to know that I  
was gone.  
An agent there's a sucker born,  
For every moment there's a sucker born,  
Someone would take my place—if I  
should die tonight.

**GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS**  
Goin' home for Christmas—rush the train  
about now  
Car wheels seem a-movin' to the music of a  
song.  
Long time since we seen 'em—the old fields,  
far away,  
But we're goin' home for Christmas—we're  
goin' home today!  
Goin' home for Christmas—old-time hills an'  
dells,  
Where Aunty's a-ringin' all the sweetest  
As we know the home-fare 'a blazin' as in  
days of long ago  
Lightin' up the windows, an' 'trinklin' 'cross  
the snow!  
Goin' home for Christmas—where true love  
Let the rattlin' engine whistle o'er the  
rails!  
Delomoe, every meadow—each familiar  
place!  
Home for Christmas to be little folks  
again!  
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

**LOCOMOTIVE EXPLODES;  
ONE DEAD AND FOUR  
FATALLY INJURED**  
Elmira, Dec. 22.—The boiler of a beam-  
engine drawing a south-bound Lehigh Valley  
freight train exploded at Scamp Sid-  
ing, tonight, killing Fireman Frank  
Bliss, and fatally injuring Engineer Fred  
Morris and fatally injuring Engineer Fred  
Swarthout, Brakeman Henry McMahon,  
Conductor Martin Gallagher and Freight  
Handler Springer, all of Pennsylvania.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1905

MOSCOW STREETS RUN RED WITH BLOOD; REVOLUTION WAS RECENT IN EARNEST

Battle Raged Furiously All Day Saturday, and Was Resumed Sunday--25,000 Troops Attacked Workmen Behind Barricades with Machine Guns--Girl Students Carried Off Wounded and Handed Out Ammunition to Rebels--Loyalty of Troops in Doubt--Nothing Can Save Czar's Throne if They Mutiny--Desperate Conditions Prevail Throughout the Empire.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24, 8.30 p. m.—With Moscow's baptism of blood the revolutionaries made good their threat to transform the strike into an armed rebellion, and the next 48 hours should determine whether they can marshal sufficient strength to plunge the country into an actual state of civil war and seriously threaten the immediate downfall of the government.

The government professes confidence that the whole attempt will fall owing to the woeful insufficiency of arms in possession of the proletariat and by reason of the loyalty of the army as a whole, but its calculations might again be rudely upset.

A few arsenals might be seized to furnish arms or the open support of a few regiments might start a landslide in the army.

Certainly the shrewdest of the revolutionary leaders fully appreciate that the issue must be decided by the attitude of the army which is yet to cast the die. Instructions have gone forth that regiments must carry everywhere in order to take the troops, and if a foothold can be secured it is the intention of the revolutionaries to set up a provisional government and proclaim a republic.

Blood Running Rivers in Moscow Moscow, Dec. 23.—The situation is hourly growing worse. The insurgents hold several quarters of the city and fighting continues desperately.

Two large arm stores have been pillaged and the weapons distributed among the men who have erected barricades along the Sadovaya which connects the city. The military has succeeded in isolating various sections, preventing communication from the heights and color signal rockets are showing indications to the isolated command.

Casualties Heavy. Moscow, Dec. 24—6 p. m.—Artillery, rifle and revolver firing continued throughout the day but the noise of the battle has now somewhat abated.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 23.—The news of the terrible bloodshed at Moscow has created a great sensation here and renders the situation more grave. It furnished just the necessary stimulus for the waning passions of the proletariat and their leaders can be relied upon to use it to the full.

Soldiers Fire from Church Steeple. Moscow, Dec. 23.—Two bombs were thrown at the prefecture of police this morning, partially destroying that building.

Two policemen were killed and a score wounded. Serious fighting is now proceeding between an armed crowd and a force of dragoons.

One hundred and twenty revolutionaries were arrested today at the Pildnashchok. Resistance was offered there and five persons were killed and 20 wounded.

The authorities seized 10 rifles, 15 revolvers and 13 bombs. A number of officers and policemen were despatched in the streets and several policemen were killed.

Desperate Courage of the Mob. London, Dec. 25.—The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent, describing the fight at Moscow says: "The first shots were fired by the revolutionaries on the troops outside Filders School, which was surrounded. The revolutionaries were given an hour in which to surrender. Fifty-five minutes had passed and the commander of the troops was about to give the order to fire, when a volley came from the house. Several soldiers were killed or wounded. The troops immediately retired."

During all this desecration of blood, in Moscow the people were shopping, visiting and otherwise carrying on the ordinary occupations as if nothing particular was going on.

Yesterday's doings marked the most important manifestations of Russian anarchy and will prove, as the Anarchists assert, decisive. So far as one can judge, they will end in the complete defeat of the Anarchists, who will be silenced in Russia for several years.

There is still hope that a popular reactionary movement may be avoided, but the wrath of the peasants is raging strong. In the station at Yelna, on the Kiev and Voronezh line, entire families of railway officials have been literally cut to pieces by infuriated peasants, and there is some cumulative evidence of a determination on the part of the peasants to oppose the strikers.

Terrible Condition in Poland. St. Petersburg, Dec. 23, 4 p. m.—The news that the revolution in Lithuania will extend to Poland has been so acute that Governor-General Skalon, at Warsaw, acting under authority from the imperial government of Nov. 24, has declared that a state of siege exists in the ten Polish provinces.

Sackville Had \$3,000 Blaze. Sackville, N. B., Dec. 22.—(Special)—The fire department was called out at 10 o'clock last night to extinguish a blaze in the store of S. Miller, clothing and general furnisher.

SANTA CLAUS PAYS VISIT TO NURSES AT THE HOSPITAL

A Happy Time Saturday Evening in the Nurses' Home--Prize Presented to Miss Alice Powers.

A very enjoyable Christmas tree was held in the nurses' home of the General Public Hospital on Saturday evening. A huge tree loaded with presents for nurses and doctors from friends within and without the institution was established in the parlour of the home where the sun roundings were further enhanced by use of green, holly leaves, colored lights, ribbons, etc., giving the whole a very attractive and sparkling appearance.

The undergraders were entirely unaware of what was going on so late as a very eager and expectant audience that assembled in the cosy drawing room of the nurses' home.

Church Union. Judge Forbes speaks of meeting held at Toronto.

Harcourt Happenings. Harcourt, Dec. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Miss Chrysal were summoned to Moncton Saturday night by the illness of the former's daughter, Mrs. Bulmer.

Bristol Notes. Bristol, Charlott County, Dec. 23.—Miss Jennie Somerville, who has been teaching at Rutherford, left yesterday to visit her old home in Kings county.

Home from Alaska. Ruben Daigle, son of Squire Daigle, of Chipman, is home from Alaska to spend Christmas with his parents.

SCHOOL HOLIDAYS NOW

Closing Exercises Yesterday in the City Educational Institutions.

The closing exercises of the High School Friday were of an exceedingly pleasant and successful character. Many visitors were present and a programme of musical and literary numbers of unusual excellence was given.

Replies to Editorial Matter. No Serious Differences with Lumbermen; Local Government Not Connected with G. T. P. Work and Province Not in Financial Straits.

Dr. Pugsley Says Sun Has Seen Signs Where There Are None.

New Reading Desk Unveiled in Valley Church Last Sunday Evening.

An Impressive Ceremony. Rev. A. G. H. Dicker Dedicates the Memorial to the Former Structure--The Design a Handsome Structure in Oak and Mahogany, with Suitable Inscriptions.

Will Carry on the Fredericton Work. J. B. McManus Speaks of His Contract for Capital Sewerage System.

Home in the Orphan House. A Christmas Legend.

Home from Alaska. Ruben Daigle, son of Squire Daigle, of Chipman, is home from Alaska to spend Christmas with his parents.

NOT PLANNING LOCAL ELECTIONS

Dr. Pugsley Says Sun Has Seen Signs Where There Are None.

Replies to Editorial Matter. No Serious Differences with Lumbermen; Local Government Not Connected with G. T. P. Work and Province Not in Financial Straits.

Attorney General Pugsley, who returned home Monday after a visit to Ottawa and Toronto on private business, was interviewed last evening by a representative of The Telegraph with reference to an editorial in the Sun suggesting that the discontinuance of the G. T. P. surveys was due to the wishes of the local government, that the differences with the lumber operators had reached a critical stage and that the province was in a desperate financial position.

The Sun stated: "It is rumored that the G. T. P. surveys in New Brunswick is to meet the wishes of the provincial government, which is anxious that the central or any route should not be finally selected before there is a chance to bring on the provincial elections."

In reply to a question on this point Dr. Pugsley said that the rumor to which the Sun referred was without foundation. "The provincial government," he continued, "has not made any suggestion whatever to the commissioners having charge of the G. T. P. surveys. The sole object, as I am informed, of making additional surveys of the St. John valley and central routes is to determine which has the greater advantages from an engineering standpoint."

Dealing with a further suggestion in the Sun that the "desperate financial position of the province necessitating largely increased loans within the next twelve months, may precipitate an appeal to the electorate," Dr. Pugsley said: "The Sun is apparently not well informed as to the financial condition of the province which is very satisfactory as the public accounts will show. As regards an early appeal to the electorate, I know of no reason why such a course should be adopted, and I may add that the subject of an election has not been considered by the government."

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IN MEMORY OF

New Reading Desk Unveiled in Valley Church Last Sunday Evening.

An Impressive Ceremony. Rev. A. G. H. Dicker Dedicates the Memorial to the Former Structure--The Design a Handsome Structure in Oak and Mahogany, with Suitable Inscriptions.

A new reading desk was installed in St. Paul's (Valley) church, in memory of the late Canon DeVeber, Sunday night, and was unveiled before the commencement of the regular evening service.

The ceremony was a short but impressive one, and was performed by Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, the rector of the church. The surprised choir marched in from the vestry at the regular hour, there being no processional hymn, and on proceeding into the chancel, the rector instead of taking his place at the desk knelt by the choir stalls to the right. For the unveiling he came to the front of the chancel and kneeling to the east delivered a short extempore prayer. Then going to the new reading desk, over which was draped a

The Late Canon DeVeber. Union Jack, he unveiled it with the following dedication: "To the glory of God and in loving memory of W. H. DeVeber, canon of Christ Church Cathedral and for about forty years a rector of this church. In years to come when we see this reading desk may we remember him, and may God give us grace so to do." After which the covering was removed and the rector took his place at the desk.

The desk is a handsome piece of church furniture and is kept with the pulpit and the credence. The body of the desk is of light oak with mahogany trimmings. In the front are two panels of Gothic design, the arches of which are supported by pillars of mahogany, the same being used inside the upper part of the arches. On either panel are the words "Alpha" and "Omega" beautifully carved. In the centre over the arches and directly under the following inscription: "In loving memory of William H. DeVeber, a canon of Christ Church Cathedral, and a former rector of this parish," and under the plate is a chandelier's head. A panel of similar design to those in front adorns the side, on which is carved a rippled sheet of water, to exemplify a life of usefulness.

A very fine ecclesiastical chair also goes with the desk. The chair is constructed of the same wood as are used in the panels and on the side is carved the letter I. H. S. The whole is the work of Messrs. A. & J. D. Howe, the carving being executed by their carver, Frederick T. Dodge.

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The Late Canon DeVeber.

AN ENGINEER'S CHRISTMAS STORY BY JOHN A. HILL.

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In the summer, fall and early winter of 1893 I was tossing chips into an old Hinkley inside up in New England for an engineer by the name of James Dillon. Dillon was considered as good a man as there was on the road—careful, yet fearless; kind hearted, yet impulsive; a man whose friends would fight for him and whose enemies hated him right royally.

Before their marriage, and he used to say that for the life of him he did not see how "mother" got along so well on the allowance. When he drew a small month's pay he would say to me, as we walked home: "No cream in the coffee this month, Jack." If it was unusually large, he would say: "Plum duff and fried chicken for a Sunday dinner." He insisted that he could detect the rate of his pay in the food, but this was not true—it was his kind of fun. "Mother" and I were fast friends. She became my banker, and when I wanted an extra dollar, I had to ask her for it and tell what I wanted it for, and all that.

Along late in November, Jim had to make an extra one night on another engine, which left me at home alone with "mother" and the boy—I had never seen the girl—and after wearing me to be both deaf, dumb and blind, "mother" told me a secret. For ten years she had been saving money out of her allowance, until the amount now reached nearly \$2,000. He looked away from me, reached over

know what to do with. Be a mother to the children—you have three of them. JAMES DILLON. He underscored the three—he was a mystery to me. Poor "mother!" She declared that no doubt "poor James" head was affected. The papers with the letter were a will, leaving her all, and a power of attorney, allowing her to dispose of or use the money in the bank. Not a line of endearment or love for that faithful heart that lived on love, and asked only for love, and cared for little else.

That Christmas was a day of fasting and prayer for us. Many letters did we send, many advertisements were printed; but we never got a word from James Dillon, and Uncle Sam's army was too big to hunt in. We were a changed family; quieter and more tender of one another's feelings, but changed. In the fall of '94 they changed the runs around, and I was booked to run in to M—, Ed, the boy, was firing for me. There was no reason why "mother" should stay in Boston, and we moved out to the little farm. That daughter, who was a second "mother" all over, used to come down to meet us at the station with the horse, and I talked "sweet" to her; yet at a certain point in the sweetness I became dumb.

Along in May, '95, "mother" got a package from Washington. It contained a tin type of herself; a card with a hole in it (made evidently by having been forced over a button), on which was her name and the old address in town; then there was a ring and sabbre, and on the blade of the sabbre was etched: "Presented to Lieutenant James Dillon for bravery on the field of battle." At the bottom of the parcel was a note in a stotom hand, saying simply: "Found on the body of Lieutenant Dillon after the battle of Five Forks."



"I've got my eye on the slickest little place on the edge of M—"

out a home at either end of the run, was likely to drop into pitfalls, Dillon saw this long before I did. Before I had been with him three months he told me one day, coming in, that it was against his principles to teach locomotive running to a young man who was likely to turn out a drunkard or gambler and disgrace the profession, and he added that I had better pack up my duds and come up to his house and let "mother" take care of me—and I went.

I was not a guest there; I paid my room rent and boarded just as I should have done anywhere else; but I had all the comforts of a home; and enjoyed a thousand advantages that money could not buy. I told Mrs. Dillon all my troubles, and found kindly sympathy and advice; she encouraged me in all my ambitions, mended my shirts, and went with me when I bought my clothes. Inside of a month I felt like one of the family, called Mrs. Dillon "mother," and blessed my lucky stars that I had found them.

Dillon had run a good many years, and was heartily tired of it, and he seldom passed a nice farm that he did not call my attention to it, saying: "Jack, now there's comfort; you just wait a couple of years—I've got my eye on the slickest little place, just on the edge of M—, that I am saving up my pile to buy. I'll give you the 'Roger William' one of these days, Jack; say good evening to these folks, and mother will take comfort. Think of sleeping till 8 o'clock—and no poor steamers, Jack, no poor steamers!" And he would reach over and give my head a gentle duck as I tried to pitch a curve to a front corner with a knot; those Hinkleys were powerful on cold water.

She knew of Jim's life ambition to own a farm, and she had the matter in hand, if I would help her. Of course, I was head over heels into the scheme at once. She wanted to buy the farm near M—, and give Jim the deed for a Christmas present; and Jim mustn't even suspect. Jim never did.

The next trip I had to buy some underclothes; would "mother" tell me how to pick out pure wool? Why, bless your heart, no, she wouldn't; but she'd just put on her hands and go down with me. Jim smoked and read at home. We went straight to the bank where Jim kept his money, asked for the president, and let him into the whole plan. Would he take \$2,000 out of Jim's money, unbeknown to Jim, and pay the balance of the price of the farm over what "mother" had?

No, he would not; but he would advance the money for the purpose—have the deeds sent to him, and he would pay the price—that was fixed. Then I hatched up an excuse and changed off with the fireman on the M— branch, and spent the best part of the two lay-overs fixing up things with the owner of the farm and arranging to hold back the recording of the deeds until after Christmas. Every evening there was some part of the project to be talked over, and "mother" and I held many whispered conversations. Once Jim, smiling, observed that, if I had any hair on my face, he would be jealous.

I remember that it was on the 14th day of December, 1893, that pay day came. I banked my money with "mother," and Jim, as usual, counted out his half to that dear old financier. "Uncle Sam'd better put that 'un in the hospital," observed Jim, as he came to a ragged ten-dollar bill. "Goddess of Liberty pretty near got her throat cut there; guess some reb has had hold of her." He continued, as he held up the bill. Then, laying it down, he took out his pocketbook and cut off a little three-cornered strip of pink coat plaster and made repairs on the bill. "Mother" pocketed her money greedily, and before an hour I had that very bill in my pocket to pay the recording fees in the court house at M—.

The next day Jim wanted to use more money than he had in his pocket, and asked me to lend him a dollar. As I opened my wallet to oblige him, that patched bill showed up. Jim put his finger on it, and then, turning me around

and started the pump, and said, "Don't you know?" "No, sir, I have not the slightest idea." "Then you stay, and I'll change," said he, with a determined look, and leaned out of the window and said no more all the way in. I did not go home that day. I cleaned the "Roger William" from the top of that mountain of sheet iron known as a wood-burner; stuck to the back casting on the tank, and tried to think what I had done wrong, or not done at all, to incur such displeasure from Dillon. He was in bed when I went to the house that evening, and I did not see him until breakfast. He was in his usual spirits there, but on the way to the station, and all day long, he did not speak to me. He noticed the extra cleaning, and carefully avoided tarnishing any of the cab fittings; but that awful quiet! I could hardly bear it, and was half sick at the trouble, the cause of which I could not understand. I thought that, if the patched bill had anything to do with it, Christmas morning would clear it up.

Our return trip was the night express, leaving the terminus at 9.30. As usual, that night I got the engine out, oiled, switched out the cars, and took the train to the station, trimmed my signals and headlights, and was all ready for Jim to pull out. Nine o'clock came, and no Jim; at 9.30 I sent to his boarding house. He had not been there. He did not come at leaving time—he did not come at all. At 10 o'clock the conductor sent to the engine house for another engineer, and at 10.45, instead of an engineer, a fireman came, with orders for John Alexander to run the "Roger William" until further orders. I never fired a locomotive again.

I went over the road to a maiden trip. I hoped that ever made a maiden trip of Jim at home—there were none. I can never forget the blow it was to "mother;" how she braced up on account of her children—but oh! that sad face! Christmas came, and with it the daughter, and then there were two instead of one; the boy was frantic the first day, and playing marbles the next.

Christmas Day there came a letter. It was from Jim—brief and cold enough—but it was such a comfort to "mother." It was directed to Mary J. Dillon, and bore the New York postmark. It read: "Uncle Sam is in need of men, and those who lose with Venus may win with Mars. Enclosed papers you will best



"She looked up, not ten feet from the stranger, as he took off his slouched hat"

—a pretty tough-looking face. The white mustache was one of that military kind, reinforced with whiskers on the right and left flank of the mustache proper. He wore glasses, and one of the lights was ground glass. The right cheekbone was crushed in, and a red scar extended across the eye and cheek; the scar looked blue around the red line because of the cold.

"I used to be an engineer before the war," said he. "Do you go to Boston?" "No, to M—." "M—! I thought that was on a branch." "It is, but is now an important manufacturing point, with regular trains from there to each end of the main line." "When can I get to Boston?" "Not till Monday now; we run no through Sunday trains. You can go to M— with me tonight, and catch a local to Boston in the morning." He thought a minute, and then said: "Well, yes; guess I had better. How is it for a ride?" "Good; just tell the conductor that I told you to get on."

"Thank's that's clever. I used to know a soldier who used to run up in this country," said the stranger, musing. "Dillon; that's it, Dillon." "I knew him well," said I. "I want to hear about him." "Queer man," said he, and I noticed he was eyeing me pretty sharp. "A good engineer?" "Perhaps," said he. "I crossed the old veteran to ride on the engine—the first coal burner I had had. He seemed more than glad to comply. Ed was as black as a negro, and swearing about the coal burners in general and this one in particular, and made so much noise with his fire irons after we started that the old man came over and sat behind me, so as to be able to talk."

The first time I looked around after getting out of the yard I noticed his long slim hand on the top of the reverse lever. Did you ever notice how it seems to make an ex-engineer feel better and more satisfied to get his hand on a reverse lever and feel the life throbs of a great giant under him? Why, his hand goes there by instinct—just as an ambulance surgeon will feel for the heart of the boy with a broken leg. I asked the stranger to "give her a whirl," and noticed with what eager joy he took hold of her. I also observed with surprise that he seemed to know all about "four-mile hill," where most new men got stuck. He caught me looking at his face, and, touching the scar, remarked: "A little love pat, with the compliments of Wade Hampton's men." We talked on a good many subjects, and got pretty well acquainted before we were over the division; but at last we seemed talked out.

"Where does Dillon's folks live now?" asked the stranger, slowly, after a time. "M—," said I. He nearly jumped off the box. "M—? I thought it was Boston." "Moved to M—." "What for?" "Owa a farm there." "Oh, I see, married again?" "No." "Widow thought too much of Jim for that." "Yes." "Yes." "Ee—what became of the young man that they—adopted?" "Lives with 'em yet." "So?" Just then we struck the suburbs of M—, and, as we passed the cemetery, I pointed to a high shaft, and said, "Dillon's monument." "Why, how's that?" "Killed at Five Forks. Widow put up monument." He shaded his eyes with his hand, and peered through the moonlight for a minute. "That's clever," was all he said. I insisted that he go home with me. Ed took the Black Maria to the house, and we took the street cars for it to the end of the line, and then walked. As we cleaned our feet at the door, I

END.

The Old Familiar.

Same old Christmas every time— Same old song an' story; Same old belfry tongues to chime To the stars in glory. But, how soon it comes in sight— Glisten head the warms! Hardly tell one year—"Good night," Another says "Good mornin'." But we care not—Time an' tide Ever were advancin'; right an' left, Swing your sweethearts right an' left, While there's room for dancin'! —Atlanta Constitution.

WANTED. Complete History of the War Between Russia and Japan...

WANTED-A second class female teacher for coming term...

WANTED-A first class male teacher for school district No. 1...

WANTED-A first class male teacher for school district No. 1...

WANTED-A good respectable girl for general house work...

WANTED-A second or third class teacher for school district No. 1...

WANTED-Gentlemen or ladies for a general house work...

WANTED-A second or third class female teacher for school district No. 1...

WANTED-LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home...

WANTED-By a chequerist position at same for next six years...

Ambitious young men for large Insurance Company as agents...

FOR SALE. TOBACCO-Property belonging to Rev. Mr. J. J. Clement...

MONEY TO LOAN. H. P. PICKETT, B. C. L., Barrister, Solicitor, etc.

NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Donald Howard...

A DIPLOMA. May be harder to get at the Fredericton Business College...

The Best Time. To obtain good positions in the early spring...

Do Not Put Off. Until it is too late to get ready...

HERO AWARDED MEDAL FOR LOSING A LEG. Grand Island, Neb., Dec. 25-George Poell...

Kingston New Year's Ball. Kingston, Kings county, Dec. 25-A public dance will be held...

THE MARRIAGE

CHAPTER XIX. (Continued.) "Your pale Nazarene shall die among the bitter laughter of the world, die surely as he died two thousand years ago, and no man nor woman shall remember him...

CHAPTER XX. A Contract.

The long Manchester station was full of the sullen and almost unbearable roar of escaping steam. Every now and again the noise which he took from his pocket, pain, and the groups of people waiting to see the London train start on its four hours' rush...

Helena and Basil looked slowly up and looked at each other. Helena's eyes were fixed on his face, and she seemed to be looking at something that was not there...

Before he had arrived at Chancery Lane the London streets began to take hold of him once more with the old familiar grip. How utterly unchangeable it seemed...

Always most sensitive to the atmosphere of a room, moral as well as material, Basil was immediately struck by that of the chambers, most unpleasantly so, indeed. Certain indications of what had been going on there were easily seen...

How Is Your Cough? Every place you go you hear the same question asked. "How is your cough?"

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This wonderful cough and cold medicine contains every pine principle which makes the pine woods so valuable in the treatment of lung affections...

BRIDE'S NAME UNCHANGED. Wedding in Which Every Member of the Bridal Party Same Surname. At 8.30 last night a very interesting ceremony was celebrated in North street...

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 cts. per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper and three pine trees on the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Norway Pine-Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.

DEATHS

THOMPSON-On the 23rd inst. aged 88 years, Eliza Thompson, wife of George Thompson, formerly of the Commissariat Dept. ...

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived. Stm Dunmore Head, 14, McArthur, from Belfast, Wm Thomson & Co. ...

BRITISH PORTS. Halifax, Dec 25-Ard, stmr Boston, from Jamaica. Stm Mount Temple, Forester, for London. ...

FOREIGN PORTS. Hamburg, Dec 25-Ard, stmr Buehmann, from Hamburg, via Bremen. ...

LIST OF VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN. Steamers. Bengore Head, Belfast, Dec 17. ...

Albert News. Albert, N. B., Dec 25-Paul M. Atkinson, a medical student at McGill, and his sister, Mrs. McLaughlin, of Moncton, are spending the holidays with their parents...

Woman's Health. Every woman who is attractive, bright, pink cheeks and red lips, has her nature given up to a sallow skin, lack of animation, low spirits and weak nerves...

Woman Burned to Death. Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 25-Bridget Donahue, a servant who had been employed in the family of James Burke for 27 years, was burned to death...

Halifax Had Fine Christmas. Halifax, Dec. 25-(Special)-The weather here was beautifully fine and bright with just enough frost in the air to make excellent skating on the various ponds...

Woman's Health. Every woman who is attractive, bright, pink cheeks and red lips, has her nature given up to a sallow skin, lack of animation, low spirits and weak nerves...

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Worms, Colic, Diarrhoea, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

HON. RAYMOND PREFONTAINE DIED SUDDENLY. (Continued from page 1.) ed him was his active sympathy and best efforts for the improvement of the St. Lawrence channel. To this he gave great attention and much good work was accomplished during the period of his administration...

His Life and Work. Joseph Raymond Prefontaine, K. C., belonged to a family that settled in Canada in 1680. He was born at Longueuil (Que.), Sept. 16, 1850, and was educated in the University of Montreal and at St. Mary's (Jesuit) College, Montreal.

After graduating B. C. L. at McGill University, he was called to the bar in 1873, and commenced practice in Montreal, and became head of the firm of Prefontaine, St. Jean, Archer & Decary. In 1876 he married Hermantine, daughter of the late Hon. Senator J. B. Robitaille, and in 1879 to 1884 he was mayor of Hochelaga, after which he sat in the city council of Montreal, where he became president of the board of Canadian and was a director of the Montreal and St. Lawrence river and other Canadian waters.

The work of improving the lighting and boating of the St. Lawrence occupied his attention, and also the lighting system along the Canadian Atlantic coast. He performed much valuable service in increasing the power and efficiency of the light stations along the Bay of Fundy coasts and elsewhere, and during the summer installed on Gannet Rock one of the most powerful lights in the American Atlantic. Reference might also be made to his exertions in connection with the establishment of Marconi stations along the Canadian sea board, one of which is on Partridge Island.

Mr. Prefontaine visited St. John several times. About a couple of months ago he was here on a tour of the maritime provinces. When in Charlottetown he interested himself in the problem of establishing communication across the Straits of Northumberland in winter. It was his department, also, which finally made the St. John dredging possible.

The deceased statesman had many friends in this section of the dominion, all of whom will regret sincerely to learn of his sudden death. Affable and kindly, he enjoyed general esteem.

Woman Burned to Death. Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 25-Bridget Donahue, a servant who had been employed in the family of James Burke for 27 years, was burned to death by the fire which broke out in the kitchen of the house and the alarm was given. As the firemen had put out the fire her charred body was found in her room in the attic. There was nothing to show how the fire started.

Halifax Had Fine Christmas. Halifax, Dec. 25-(Special)-The weather here was beautifully fine and bright with just enough frost in the air to make excellent skating on the various ponds and in the rinks, of which large numbers took advantage. There was just sufficient snow about to prevent it being a "great Christmas."

Woman's Health. Every woman who is attractive, bright, pink cheeks and red lips, has her nature given up to a sallow skin, lack of animation, low spirits and weak nerves...

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HOLIDAY WELL CELEBRATED

Grand Weather Aided Observance of Christmas Day

Superb weather, pleasing attractions, the interchange of gifts and prevailing good cheer, made Monday an ideal holiday. Thousands enjoyed their first rink skating of the season, while the venerable Vic threw open its doors; everybody who could went driving and there was much pleasure on the Massey road speedway.

In the City Institutions.

Santa Claus was much in evidence yesterday at the public hospital. Twice during the day did the genial dispenser of Christmas gifts and good cheer make his appearance. At 8 o'clock in the morning he arrived to distribute presents from a well laden Christmas tree to fifteen little ones in the children's ward.

The ladies in the Home for the Aged had their rooms brightened with green and seasonal decorations. Presents were forthcoming for every one and a special dinner was provided.

The School for the Deaf.

Mrs. Case wishes to thank friends in St. John who so graciously aided her in providing the most beautiful Christmas tree now to be seen at the school for the deaf. The following Christmas season gifts were received: Thomas O'Brien and E. J. Jones, \$5 each; C. H. Peters, F. A. Jones, John E. Moore, \$2 each; the Misses Kinsler, J. M. Queen, Hoh, A. T. Dunn, A. H. ...

Presentations.

Joseph S. Knowles, who has been confined to his house for some months, the result of a sprained knee, was called upon Saturday by a number of personal friends and in testimony of their esteem they presented to him a number of other valuable gifts. The surprise of Mr. Knowles was very great and he expressed his warm appreciation of the visit of his friends and their remembrance at the happy Christmas season.

CHRISTMAS DAY WEDDINGS

Monday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother, 399 Union street, Miss Marie, daughter of the late George H. Martin, was married to Norman Robert, Member of Noank (Conn.). The ceremony, which took place at 5.30 o'clock, was performed by Rev. George M. Campbell, Queen square Methodist church. Only a few of the most intimate friends and relations of the contracting parties were present. The bride was handsomely and becomingly gowned in champagne tulle and carried a bouquet of white roses. There were no attendants. The bride's traveling dress was of blue canvas cloth with a black velvet hat.

Hampton Personal Notes.

Hampton, N. B., Dec. 25.—Mr. Hanford of Annapolis, intends spending Christmas at Hampton Village with his sister, Mrs. Carell. Her friend, Mrs. Keator, of Newburg, also expects to arrive by the 6 p. m. train.

Shot a White Owl.

W. T. Snodgrass, of Young's Cove, shot a large white owl Wednesday. The bird is a beautiful specimen of the species.

KINGSTON CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL XMAS CLOSING

Nearly 1,000 Gifts, the Work of Pupils in Manual Training and Domestic Science Departments, Distributed to the 200 Visitors Present.

The Kingston Consolidated school closed for the Christmas vacation on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 21. During the forenoon the school rooms were open for the inspection of visitors and ordinary school work was carried on. The rooms were beautifully decorated with spruce and fir trees and on the blackboards were appropriate Christmas drawings made by the pupils. The drawings were much admired and many favorable comments were heard.

MONCTONIANS ENJOYED THEIR CHRISTMAS

Horsemen and Curlers Had Great Day's Sport—Death of Alfred Kenneth Loftus, of the I. C. R.

Moncton, Dec. 25.—(Special)—Perfect weather contributed to a happy Christmas for the owners of teams. Main street yesterday presented a very lively appearance. Every man who owned a horse was out and the livery stables did a rushing business. Otherwise the day was quietly spent in Moncton. The weather was most favorable for the rinks, which were extensively patronized. At the curling rink the annual match between the presidents and vice-presidents was played but the day was so fine that the game was not so largely participated in as in former years. The vice-presidents won the match.

NEW BRUNSWICKER MAKES \$100 A WEEK BY FINDING HIDDEN WATER.

Latta Attributes His Skill to Electricity and the Use of a Diving Rod.

Blaine, Me., Dec. 22.—C. H. Ridley, a farmer, of New Sweden, had a hired man from New Brunswick, whose efforts at division have raised him from a digger and sorter of potatoes at \$20 a month to a salaried job at \$100 a week as an expert at finding water. The name of this young man is James Latta.

RIVERSIDE NEWS

Consolidated School Concert a Great Success—Pneumonia Very Prevalent, and Many Are Very Ill.

Riverside, Albert Co., Dec. 25.—The pupils of the Consolidated school gave a concert in the new building on Wednesday evening last, which was very largely attended. The following programme was very creditably carried out: Chorus—Song and March; Where the Sugar Maple Grows. Recitation—The Death Bridge of the Tay—Miss Elidia Fillmore. Scenes from Bird's Christmas Carol—Christmas exercise. Chorus—The Brook; If We Knew. Recitation—The Olden Days, Arnold Brewster; Tom, Viola Sikes. Dialect—Tom's Practical Joke. Introduction to a scene from The Merchant of Venice, read by the Merchant of Venice. Recitation—Flo's Letter, Amy Kiever; While They Away, Clement Dumont. Hoop Dance—Poor Old Maid; Chorus—Our School; God Save the King.

St. Martins News.

St. Martins, N. B., Dec. 22.—Schooner Glenora, seventy-two tons, owned and commanded by Captain Charles Starratt, of Joggins (N. S.), on her way from North Head, Grand Manan, put in here for repairs. She is now in the hands of Mr. DeLong's block.

Apohaqui Notes.

Apohaqui, Dec. 23.—A. C. M. Lawson has been offered the Havlock Superior School for the next term, and has accepted. His family will not move, but will continue to reside in Apohaqui. The concert in the public hall on Thursday evening last was an unqualified success. It was given by the children of the union Sunday school. Mrs. G. E. Jones, Miss W. A. Toole and Miss W. W. Wainmaker deserve great credit in the training of the little ones. The Christmas tree was unloaded at the close of the Christmas holidays at the community was made happy by receiving its share of good things.

Hampton Personal Notes.

Hampton, N. B., Dec. 25.—Mr. Hanford of Annapolis, intends spending Christmas at Hampton Village with his sister, Mrs. Carell. Her friend, Mrs. Keator, of Newburg, also expects to arrive by the 6 p. m. train.

“M.R.A.’s. UNRIVALLED \$10 SUITS FOR MEN”

THE GREATEST VALUE IN CANADA!

Stylish Outside : : Reliable Inside

MADE ACCORDING TO OUR ORDERS

Fancy Tweeds, Fancy Cheviots, Blues and Blacks, Stylish Checks, New Overplaid, Greys and Browns, Reliable Worsteds.

Single-Breasted, Double-Breasted, Shape-Keeping, Latest Colors, Finely Tailored, Honest Values, No Old Stock.

For Any Day in the Seven

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON LTD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

OBITUARY

Mrs Benjamin W. Shafner.

Annapolis, Dec. 21.—The death of Mrs. Benjamin W. Shafner occurred at her residence, Lower Granville, on Saturday morning last after a lingering illness. The deceased lady, who was formerly a Miss Hewitt, was born in the city of St. John (N. B.) in 1832, and at the time of her death was 73 years of age. She was a lady possessed of a vigorous mind and a generous nature. Always ready to assist the poor and afflicted, her departure creates a void not easily filled. For a long period of years she was an adherent of the Baptist church, the interests of which she never failed to promote in every way that she could. A devoted wife, a kind mother, a true friend and an estimable neighbor, she passed away to a higher and better life. Much sympathy is extended to the sorrowing family in their deep affliction.

Miss Annie Gertrude Harrington.

Miss Annie Gertrude Harrington died at her residence, Winslow street, Carleton, on Thursday after a tedious illness of more than a year's duration. She was the daughter of Mrs. Johanna Harrington and is survived by five sisters and her mother. The sisters are: Mrs. J. Armstrong, Mrs. Hannah Harrington, Catherine (a nurse); Mrs. Michael Hourigan, of Moncton, and Mrs. W. Ring and Mrs. M. J. McCarthy, of this city.

O. R. Burgess.

Halifax, Dec. 23.—O. R. Burgess, of Wolfville, the largest owner of shiping in Nova Scotia, and one of the wealthiest men in the province, died today, aged 80 years. Burgess was well known and highly respected in St. John, to which port many of his vessels have come. He was an enterprising and energetic man up to Nova Scotia, he was a man of kindly nature and very popular throughout Kings county (N. S.), where he had spent his life. He is survived by his wife and four children.

Mrs. Eliza Thompson.

Mrs. Eliza Thompson, widow of George Thompson, died at her home Saturday at the advanced age of eighty-eight years. Many will regret to hear of her death. Mrs. Thompson was born in France and was the daughter of a Waterloo veteran. Her husband was for a time with the commissariat department here and was later in the employ of the Bank of Montreal. His son, George, succeeded him as messenger of that bank. Mrs. Thompson enjoyed excellent health until a few days ago. She was out with her grand children when she caught a cold which resulted in her death.

Bubbles.

Present difficulties—Christmas gifts. Elevators are made for upright purposes. There are many classes in the school. First aid to the injured should not be given. The detective beats the scrub woman scouring her floors; Mendelssohn & Co., silk belts; Joseph Brandt & Bros., beads; and J. Jentes, furs.

Five Firemen Hurt

IN \$300,000 NEW YORK FACTORY FIRE

New York, Dec. 25.—Four alarms, summoning thirty-two fire companies and the reserves from nine police precincts, were sent out tonight for a blaze which completely gutted the six-story factory building, 102, 104 and 106 Wooster street, containing damage estimated at \$300,000. Five firemen sustained injuries, but were able to continue to work. No one was in the building when the fire started, and its origin is unknown. The occupants of the building were E. Damesky, paper boxes; Cohen & Muhlendorff, shirt waists; Goldschmidt & Knap, fliers; Mendelssohn & Co., silk belts; Joseph Brandt & Bros., beads; and J. Jentes, furs.

MAN FROM LLOYDMINSTER

Good Words for Former Head of Rothsay Collegiate School.

E. L. Burdette, of Lloydminster, arrived in the city yesterday from Saskatoon and is at the Royal. He was here here till Wednesday, when he will visit friends for a time in Nova Scotia and P. E. Island. Mr. Burdette reports that when he left the colony at Lloydminster he was in a very prosperous condition. He gives a great deal of the credit for this to Archbishop Lloyd, who, he says, by his energy, encouraged the school when they were on the point of quitting the place.

Record Year in British Shipbuilding.

London, Dec. 22.—Shipbuilding returns for the year 1905 from the northeast coast of England show a record output of 965,000 tons, an increase of 200,000 over last year.

A Woman's Back is the Mainspring of Her Physical System.

The slightest backache is liable to cause years of terrible suffering. No woman can be strong and healthy unless the kidneys are well and regular in their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body suffers for the person who is the subject of kidney disease. It is not a matter of time, but of degree, when the kidneys are ill, and what is more, a woman's work never done over her whole life is one continuous strain.

Doan's Kidney Pills

They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy. Mrs. Mary Gailley, Auburn, N.S., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with a lame back and was unable to turn in bed without help. I was induced by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using two-thirds of a box my back was well as ever." Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's CHLORODYNE

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis

CHLORODYNE is admitted by the profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera, and Dysentery.

CHLORODYNE effectually cures short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation and Spasms.

CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.

Always ask for "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" and beware of spurious compounds or imitations. The genuine bears the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government stamp of each bottle.

Sold in Bottles. Prices in England 1/4, 2/9, and 4/6 Each.

Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

Sole Manufacturers, J. T. DAVEN-ORT, Limited, LONDON

Wholesale Agents - LYMAN BROS. & CO. - Toronto Ltd.

LOCALS

Philip Lair, of Lepreau, recently captured a back bear in one of his traps. It weighed 450 pounds.

Registrar J. B. Jones recorded last evening, the celebration of nine marriages. Seven babies were born, nine of whom were little lads.

The Tourist Association is sending several thousand of the new provincial booklets for New Brunswick to the Sportsmen's show, Boston.

The annual returns from the Mine shippers for 1905 show a great falling off. The tonnage for 1905 was only 13,771 tons as against 41,972 tons last year.

H. D. McLeod, secretary treasurer of the Victoria Order of Nurses, acknowledges receipt of \$10 from Mary M. Woodman, and \$50 from an anonymous source.

The Automobile and Supply Company of Toronto is suing the C. P. R. for breach of contract to carry an automobile and a box of fittings from Windsor to St. John.

Mrs. E. E. Revs announces the marriage of her daughter, Eleanor to Mr. Woodford Ketchum, of Boston (Mass.), at 26 Phillip street, Wolla ton (Mass.), December 7, 1905. They will be at home to their friends, Wednesdays in January.

R. B. Kessen, of the Bank of New Brunswick, has leased the residence of Thomas Bell, German street. He will take possession there early in the New Year. Mr. Bell will go to Rothsay to live.

Rev. C. W. Hamilton, of Esplanade street Methodist church, is so far recovered that he expects to be out today. He has been sick for the last two or three weeks but has been able to move round the house for the last day or two.

The calendar for 1906 which is being distributed by the Canada Permanent Mortgage Company has a facsimile in color photograph of Miss Florence Carlyle's picture "When Mother Was a Girl." Miss Carlyle is a Woodstock lady whose pictures have achieved wide recognition both in the old world and in the new. When Mother was a Girl won a prize of \$500 for the best figure painting at the annual artists competition, 1904. Miss Carlyle's best pictures have been hung in the Paris salon and the London Royal Academy.

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New York, Dec. 25.—Four alarms, summoning thirty-two fire companies and the reserves from nine police precincts, were sent out tonight for a blaze which completely gutted the six-story factory building, 102, 104 and 106 Wooster street, containing damage estimated at \$300,000. Five firemen sustained injuries, but were able to continue to work. No one was in the building when the fire started, and its origin is unknown. The occupants of the building were E. Damesky, paper boxes; Cohen & Muhlendorff, shirt waists; Goldschmidt & Knap, fliers; Mendelssohn & Co., silk belts; Joseph Brandt & Bros., beads; and J. Jentes, furs.

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