

THE ALBERT STAR.

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J. A. BEATTY, MANAGER.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26.

LAW REFORM.—OUR INFERIOR COURTS.

By inferior courts we mean city, small debt, justices' and parish courts. We said before that they were the most satisfactory courts in the land, and the reason is that they afford speedy and cheap justice. But yet they require the hand of reform in some respects. All technicalities should be swept away, and the law made so that any thing of a technicality character could be supplied at any stage of the proceedings.

To illustrate, we will refer to a case reported last week. A man is proceeded against for abusive language; through some oversight or want of knowledge the regulations of the municipal council are not put in evidence by the prosecutor as should be done; a lawyer lying in wait seizes upon this objection and takes the case up on review. The law should be so amended that in the case in point, the prosecutor could before the judge, on review, prove the regulations by affidavit. Again to follow the case a little further. Your report of it was to the effect that the lawyer for the defence, by some oversight, omitted to serve the justice with the order of review and that in consequence the conviction, which if the regulations were not proved, is worthless was allowed to stand. In other words the whole business was devoid of any consideration on the merits after it got beyond the justice, but became a matter of petty trickery for which the clients would have to pay.

Now, as we said in reference to the higher courts, the law should be so amended, that no mere technical objection should be allowed to defeat proceedings, and the judge on review should be empowered to receive any such evidence. If this were done we would have but few reviews. The matter requires the earnest attention of our law makers. They should keep in mind as cardinal principles to guide them simplicity, expedition and cheapness. It is a wrong notion that such legislation would in any way effect the business of the legal profession. The better opinion is that it would increase it, because then people would avail themselves of the aid of the law in enforcing demands and rights who do not now do so.

In connection with our subject a cheap and expeditious manner of testing fraudulent conveyances should be provided in our courts; or perhaps it might be well to extend to conveyances of real property the provisions of the Bill of Sales Act requiring an affidavit of bona fides. Our laws want a general overhauling, and it would be well to do so at the ensuing session and then revise the statutes.

Latest Advances From the Coolgardie Gold Regions.

There is tremendous excitement in Australia, Antipodean advices state, over the gold discoveries and the Australian papers contain long accounts of the enormous nuggets found at the Coolgardie gold fields.

Recently two brothers named Dunn, discovered a ledge literally glittering with gold. They call it the Wealth-of-Nations mine. A company was at once formed, and in two weeks a large town had sprung up around the Wealth-of-Nations Mine, and the value of property in the vicinity rose at the rate of ten per cent. an hour for several days. The population became so unruly that a very large squad of special police were sworn in to keep order. A large number of nuggets were unearthed in the Dunn mine and vicinity. The largest one was lodged in the Government bank and on view to the public. It is a stone weighing 450 pounds, and without exaggeration, says the Australian Herald, is half gold. Other huge blocks of granite, which appeared to be nearly half gold, it was impossible to move without a derrick. There are any number of people in British Columbia who think Cariboo contains just such reefs as have been unearthed in Coolgardie, and that some day some lucky prospector will stumble upon them by accident.—Montreal Star.

For the Ladies.

The Ladies' Standard Magazine, devoted to fashion and the home, is probably the cheapest magazine of its class extant. It contains 144 pages and nearly as much matter as the Delineator, is up to date in regard to the latest fashions, has an abundance of readable information for the home and interesting articles on matters pertaining to the fair sex. The Central Bookstore, Moncton, has it on sale—only 5 cents a copy. 50 cents per year, 50 cents post paid.

B. P. Hutchinson, better known in Chicago as "Old Hutch," the once famous Board of Trade plunger, has opened a one-cent cigar store opposite the Board, where he once made and lost millions.

"BABY IN A WELL."

A Young Colored Girl Tries to Kill Her Child.

The Philadelphia Star of the 18th inst. says:

At 7.30 A.M. this morning a new born infant was found in the well of an outhouse in the rear of 416 Wetherill street.

The baby is supposed to have been thrown down the cesspool by Sadie Stewart, a nineteen-year-old colored girl, who lives in the house.

The baby was taken up alive, and Sadie was arrested by Special Officers Escher and Montague.

The cries of the infant were heard by a colored man who lives in the house.

Another colored man, who works for an excavating company, was lowered down the well and succeeded in rescuing the child.

AS REPORTED BY THE POLICE.

Shortly after 7 o'clock an excited colored man rushed into the street and told a policeman that he had heard the feeble cries of a young baby coming from the well.

The story seemed improbable, but the policeman went to the house with his informant and himself heard the cries. Seeing that the case required prompt action, he telephoned to the station house for help, and there were soon several officers on the scene. A lighted candle was lowered into the well, but when it had descended two or three feet it suddenly went out.

Other attempts met with the same result, as the well was so choked up with gas that it was almost impossible for the rescuers to remain standing over it. It was plain to them that their method was of little use, and a messenger was sent to the office of a nearby excavating company for one of their machines for pumping gas out of wells.

This was soon gotten in working order, but the feeble cries of the baby told the men above that unless they hastened they would be too late to save its life. Accordingly more despatch was used, and the well was soon relieved of its foul gases.

RESCUED THE CHILD.

Then after locating the baby's position by means of a candle, a burly colored laborer was lowered into the well and soon reappeared with the little infant in his arms. Then it was found that the child, which was a colored one, had evidently been born but a few hours.

The most miraculous part of the affair, however, was that the little one still breathed, though its respirations were naturally very weak.

Then after seeing that the child was properly cared for the police set themselves to work to find the person responsible for the crime.

The house, 416 Wetherill street, is a tenement, and is occupied by four or five colored families.

The special officers, after questioning the inmates of the house, found that all suspicion pointed to the Stewart girl as the guilty one.

They were informed by the proprietress of the house that about 2 o'clock this morning she heard Sadie moving about the house but paid no attention to her. None of the people of the house, she said, knew anything of the crime till its discovery at 7 o'clock. The girl, however, refused to make any admission and said she was not guilty.

QUEEN AGAINST HER WILL.

The Story of Margaret Young, Who Reluctantly Rules.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 20.—The barque Helen N. Almy, just returned from a trading voyage among the islands of the South Pacific, brings the story of a princess who rules over the Manua group against her wishes, though her subjects worship her much after the fashion that the Peruvians humbled themselves before the virgins of the sun. Margaret Young is the granddaughter of Francis Young, an English sailor, who landed at the Island of Tau nearly a hundred years ago, and married the native queen.

Through the death of all the heirs apparent to the throne of the Mannas, Margaret found herself called upon to rule. The news was conveyed to her at Apia some months ago by a delegation of chiefs from Manua, and she was forced by the laws of heredity obtaining in the Southern Archipelago to accompany them back to Tau, where she was installed as Queen. She is twenty-two years of age, and highly educated. At the time of her sudden call from Apia she was pursuing her studies at a Catholic convent. Capt. Luttrell, of the Almy, and his wife, who accompanied him on his last trip, were the first white people permitted to interview the Queen. She told them that her life was one of misery, in spite of the great respect shown her by her native subjects. The sanctity of her dwelling is rigidly preserved by warriors, who stand ready to decapitate the intruder who dares to enter her presence without first being especially summoned. "The grand chief of the group is the only man that is allowed to approach the Queen," explained Captain Luttrell. "He attends to her wants, assisted by two maids, who never leave her side, except when they are called upon to do her bidding. Should any native desire to pay tribute to her in the shape of fish or fowl, he must first give up the end of a bamboo pole, advance with closed eyes, and thrust the stick through the doorway of the palace. She is not allowed to walk outside her cabin's limits. She must be carried on a litter by her maids, and when she ventures forth upon such a journey subjects are ordered under pain of death to keep hidden in their respective domiciles."

The Queen explained to Captain Luttrell that she desired to be freed, but had never dared to say so to those who held her prisoner.

A NAVAL BATTLE.

The Japs Win.

A correspondent states that the Chinese northern squadron under the command of Admiral Ting, left Port Arthur on Friday night last, having under convoy several transports. All the troops on board the transports were Hunanese, most of them infantry. There were also a number of artillerymen with their batteries on board. Several Europeans accompanied the fleet.

The object of the expedition was to land the troops near Wiju, whence they were to be sent to the front in Corea.

Nothing was seen of the enemy until the mouth of the Yalu River was reached. Then a fleet of Japanese warships was reported to be in sight and bearing down for the Chinese squadron. Signals were hoisted on the Chinese flagships, ordering the transports to make with all possible speed for a place of safety. Signals were also set for the Chinese fleet to clear for action. This order was promptly obeyed.

In the meantime the Japanese squadron was coming up rapidly, MAKING DIRECT FOR THE CHINESE VESSELS. The transports had run in toward shore and hurried preparations were made to send the troops ashore. Many of them were landed before the battle commenced.

The Chen-Yuen, one of the most powerful vessels in the Chinese navy, fired a shot at the Japanese as soon as the latter came in range of her guns. The fire was promptly returned, and soon the Chen-Yuen was hotly engaged with two large Japanese cruisers.

The other Japanese vessels got into the position they desired and the fight then became general. For six hours the battle was waged furiously, the deep boom of the great guns commingling with the sharp reports of the machine rifles. Nearly all the vessels on both sides were engaged for the whole six hours.

The splendid Chinese cruiser Chih-Yuen took a prominent part in the engagement. Her Krupp and Armstrong guns were well served and she poured a hot and well-sustained fire from her auxiliary battery. One of the Japanese vessels discharged a torpedo at her. The missile sped well from its tube and struck the Chih-Yuen fairly. When it exploded, it was apparent that

IT HAD DONE GREAT DAMAGE, for the vessel began almost immediately to sink. Her crew, however, stuck to their guns and delivered some effective shots before the vessel sank.

The belted cruiser King Yuen met with a similar fate, being struck by a torpedo and sinking shortly afterwards. Many of the crews of both vessels went down while still standing at their quarters. Only a few of those on board were saved, and it is reported that six hundred officers and men were drowned by the foundering of these two vessels.

After the Chih-Yuen and King-Yuen had gone down, the cruiser Yang-Wei and Chao-Yung ran aground, while manoeuvring for positions. Then they were helpless and a destructive fire was poured into them from the big guns of the Japanese.

Some of the Japanese warships devoted themselves for a time to get out of range. It is believed that several of the transports were sunk, including one from which the troops had not been landed.

It is estimated that the total Chinese loss in killed and wounded was 1,500. It is reported that the Japanese loss was 1,000 killed and wounded.

Up to the time of the sending of this despatch it was impossible to learn the names of the Japanese vessels that the Chinese alleged were destroyed in the engagement.

There are, in addition to the above advices, the Central News despatches from Shanghai, dated September 19 (midnight) says: A number of officers who were engaged in the naval battle on the Yalu river have arrived at Port Arthur with half a dozen warships badly damaged.

AND FILLED WITH WOUNDED MEN.

The despatch states that Admiral Ting's fleet left Port Arthur on Friday evening to convey seven steam transports, conveying a large force of troops. A number of Europeans in the service of the Chinese Admiralty accompanied the troops, which were to be landed in Corea. These troops comprised some artillery, but were mostly composed of infantry. Nothing was seen of the enemy until the Chinese fleet reached the mouth of the Yalu River, when a fleet of Japanese warships was sighted. Thereupon the transports were hurried forward and the warships were cleared for action. The efforts of the transports to land the troops were successful, and most of them were got ashore before the naval battle began.

The Chen Yuen (Chinese) was the first vessel to open fire, and was soon engaged with two Japanese warships of about the same size. Soon all the ships of both fleets were engaged. The Chinese cruisers Chih Yuen and King Yuen were sunk, and 600 officers and men on board of them were drowned. Only a few of the men struggled in the water were picked up. The Chao Yung and Tang Wei, in manoeuvring for more advantageous positions, got into shallow water and ran aground. The stranded vessels were helpless under the fire of the big guns of the Japanese ships, and were finally set on fire by the enemy's shells and became wrecks. It is feared some of the transport ships were sunk, including one of whose troops had not yet been landed. The Chinese loss is estimated at 1,500 killed and wounded and the Japanese loss is supposed to be 1,000.

None of the Chinese officers giving accounts of the battle know the names or size of the four vessels of the enemy which are alleged to have been taken.

Taking the Chinese best view of the battle, it is plain that the encounter has resulted in seriously crippling the naval strength of China.

Despatches from Shanghai say that despite the previous despatches stating that the Chinese warship Chen Yuen was sunk in the engagement off the mouth of the Yalu river, it seems certain that she was not sunk, though she is badly damaged. At the same time it seems equally certain that the Chih Yuen and the King Yuen were sent to the bottom as stated.

LIGHTNING-CHARGED RAILWAY.

To Touch it Was Sure Death, but Young Mullane Put His Hand on it and the Electric Fluid Provided a Tragedy.

New York, September 22.—George Mullhofer runs what his signs promise a Baverische Bier Halle and restaurant in the basement of the big double-decker tenement house at 208 Chrystie street.

For the purpose of ventilation he has an electric fan fixed on a bracket above the far end of his bar. The current is supplied by wires of the United States illuminating Company, which runs from the power-station at 36 Stanton street, just around the corner into the saloon through a switch box hidden behind the gilded sign on the iron cornice above one of the two broad windows which occupy nearly the entire front of the basement. This switchbox has been in the habit of getting out of order in wet weather.

Half a dozen times within the last year Charles Strohm, who occupies the right-hand front tenement on the floor above the saloon, has been aroused at unreasonable hours by electricians who wanted to get through his front windows in order to make repairs. The cornice supporting the switchbox all but touches the iron railing which guards the right side of the stone steps leading from the sidewalk to the first floor across the narrow, depressed area which gives access to the beer hall. It was about dusk that evening when a great sizzling and sputtering outside his windows warned Strohm that the

SWITCHBOX WAS IN TROUBLE AGAIN.

He thought he knew a thing or two about fixing it, and started to throw back the shutters. He had barely touched one of the iron catches before he gave a yell of pain and staggered back into the middle of the room. As soon as he recovered he returned to the window to warn a helper against monkeying with a loose electric current.

Such a warning was needed, for the switchbox was furnishing an exhibition of fire works which was rapidly drawing a crowd. Half frightened and half pleased little Emma Strohm and her playmate, Felicia Lorne, ran up the steps to the Hallway. As they did so their damp clothing brushed against the right-hand railing, and they received shocks that nearly took their breath away. The current from the switchbox had run along the cornice, and charged the railing. Conrad Zeidler, a boy of 12, found this out a moment later, when he knocked his elbow against the railing and was thrown to the pavement.

Among the crowd that gathered was David Mullane, Jr., of 185 Sands street, Brooklyn, a boy seventeen years of age, employed as a truckman's helper by Tefft, Weller & Co. of 328 Broadway. He used to live in the neighborhood and was a member of the Star Junior Social Club, which has rooms at 185 Chrystie street. He had remained on this side of the East River after work was over for the purpose of attending a meeting of the club at which arrangements for the annual ball, to be held on Oct. 26, would be perfected. Incidentally he wanted to know whether his sweetheart, Freda Smith, of 203 Chrystie street, meant to go to the ball with him. A switchbox spitting blue fire in long streaks would be an interesting spectacle anywhere, but when the box happened to be in front of Freda's house, David could hardly get close enough

TO SATISFY HIS CURIOSITY.

Just as he reached the foot of the stone stairway he noticed Freda standing in the doorway at the top. With a cheer, "Hallo, Freda!" he started to run up to her just as Strohm, who divined his intention, cried, "For God's sake, don't touch that railing!" The warning came too late. The boy's hand had already grasped the iron. His body was as rigid as a marble column, his eyes set in a ghastly stare, his jaw dropping. A man, who realized what all this meant, made a grab for him, and in another second was in a plight almost as bad. A second man caught hold of the would-be rescuer and was knocked across the sidewalk under the wheels of William Feltman's soda-water wagon, but dragged the first man with him. This loosened the boy's hold somewhat, and his body dropped to the sidewalk. They carried young Mullane into the saloon and laid him on the floor. He gasped a little, but long before the arrival of the ambulance that responded to the call of Policeman Fernison

HE WAS DEAD.

Two blue-coats took the body to the Eldridge street station house on a stretcher, and Coroner Dobbs went to look at it. There was absolutely nothing about it to suggest the cause of death, except, perhaps, a slight discoloration on the palm of the right hand. The coroner ordered Undertaker Whalen to take charge of the body, and an autopsy was performed.

Julius Schultz, who lives on the floor above Strohm, kept throwing water on the blazing switch box until men from the power station cut the wires. As nearly as could be ascertained in the darkness, the insulation of the wires is up to the proper standard, and how the current escaped to the cornice is a mystery.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the directors of the Harvey Branch Railroad will be held at the office of E. Graves, on September the sixth, at three o'clock, p. m.

By order of President
H. E. GRAVES, Sec'y
Harvey Bank, Aug. 26th, 1894.

The above named meeting is postponed till Saturday the 15th inst.

NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby forbids and cautions all persons, corporations and commissions of sewers against interfering in anywise with the roadway and track of the Salisbury and Harvey Railway, as anyone so doing will be prosecuted to the utmost rigor of the law.

Dated, Railway Office, Hillsborough, the 26th day of July, A. D. 1894.

A. SHERWOOD,
Manager of the said railway.

COAL.

Expect to have vessel load of coal at Gray's Island, about 15th of October. Parties wishing supply for winter will please send in their order before first of month.

SHERWOOD,
Ry office, Hillsboro, Sept. 17th, 1894.

SPORTING GOODS!!

C. E. ELLIOT,
Main Street, Moncton, N. B.
Rifle Shot, Guns, and Ammunition, Fishing Rods, Fishing Tackle of all kinds; a first-class lot of Piles and Lines, selling cheaper than anything in this line ever offered before in the Province. Gunsmithing and general repairing. Any one wishing anything in this line had better give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Marble and Granite

Monuments and Grave-Stones.
T. F. Sherard & Son,
MONCTON, N. B.
Work Delivered Free.

ANGUS O'HANLEY,

Blacksmith,
Main St. Hillsboro, N. B.,
All kind of blacksmith work done with neatness and dispatch.

Horse Shoeing A Specialty.

W. G. BELL,

314 MAIN STREET,
MONCTON, N. B.
Cheapest Flour, Meal and Pork in the City. Full line of English and American groceries on hand at

Lowest Prices.

JONES' BOOKSTORE.

Head Quarters For

School Books

—and—

School Supplies

Extra Good Value in

Exercise

—and—

Scribbling Books

Discount to Teachers.

Orders by Mail Receive Prompt Attention.

M. B. JONES,

Books and Stationery

TELEPHONE, 49; P. O. BOX, 57.

Moncton, N. B.

New Brunswick, County of Albert, ss.

To the Sheriff of the County of Albert or to any Constable within the said County. Greeting—

Whereas Estia B. Kennie of the Parish of Hillsborough in the County of Albert, a creditor of Dawson C. Steeves, late of the said Parish and County, deceased, hath prayed that letters of administration of all and singular the estate and effects of the said Dawson Steeves may be granted to her in due form of law.

You are therefore required to cite the said Estia B. Kennie, the heirs and next of kin of the said Dawson Steeves, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at the office of the undersigned Judge of Probate at Albert in the Parish of Hopewell, in the said County of Albert, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of October next, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, to show cause of any they have or know why letters of administration as aforesaid should not be granted as prayed for.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Probate Court, at the Parish of Hopewell, in the said County of Albert, this 10th day of September, A. D. 1894.

Signed, W. ALDER TRUEMAN,
Judge of Probate,
County of Albert.

Signed, J. H. DICKSON,
Registrar of Probates,
County of Albert.

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