

DEFENSE SPRING SURPRISE WITNESS
IN 8-YEAR-OLD BOY; COUNSEL FIGHT

Defense and Prosecuting Lawyers Clash With Fists in Carr Murder Trial Yesterday Afternoon—Young Lad, Delivering Bread Saw Man in Clark House Day of Murder, He Said—Had Blood on Pants—Told Boy to “Get to Hell Out of There.”

The testimony of a surprise witness for the defense and a near fistic encounter between the counsel, were the features of yesterday afternoon's session of the trial of Isabel Carr, servant girl, who, it is charged, murdered her mistress, Mrs. Charles N. Clark, on August 7.

James Neilson, 8-year-old, was the witness. He said he did not know what it was to take an oath and thus could not be sworn.

Mr. Justice Crocket, presiding judge of the York Circuit court, where Isabel is on trial, allowed him to take the stand as the first witness for the defense, and he testified that on the day that Mrs. Clark was murdered—August 7—He had seen a man with blood on his pants at the Clark home.

Cross examined by R. B. Hanson, K. C. M. P., he could not tell where the murdered woman had lived. When Mr. Justice Crocket left the courtroom after a adjournment had been called until today, Mr. Hanson and C. R. Hawkins, who, with E. A. McKay, represents the defence, came close to blows.

Mr. Hanson accused the defence council of coaching the witness. “You are a bloody liar!” Hawkins retorted, and fists were bandished.

An apology was made by Mr. Hawkins but Mr. Hanson was not mollified and said that if the incident had occurred outside of the court he would have avenged the insult with blows.

After the testimony this afternoon of Miss Elizabeth Strong, Mr. Hanson announced that the Crown's case was closed. Chief Nathaniel Jones was recalled by the defense.

Mr. McKay asked if he was present when Isabel Carr conversed with the Police on August 9.

“Do not answer,” injected Mr. Hanson, who objected on the ground that this had already been established in evidence. The court allowed the question.

“I was,” replied the Chief.

“What time was it?”

Between 12 and 1—on the same day as the coroner's inquest.

Was the substance of her evidence at the inquest the same as she told the police at noon?” Mr. McKay was trying to place before the jury a matter which the Crown had not been able to handle directly.

“Many of things she said to me between 12 and 1 were repeated practically in the same language at the inquest,” Chief Jones replied.

James Neilson was then called as the first witness for the defense. He said he was eight years old and did not know what it meant to take an oath. His Lordship remarked that it was not possible to swear him but allowed him to take the stand.

“Did you know Mrs. Clark?” he was asked by Mr. Mac Kay.

James Neilson was then called as the first witness for the defense. He said he was eight years old, and did not know what it meant to take an oath. His Lordship remarked it was not possible to swear him.

Mr. Justice Crocket allowed the boy to take the stand.

“Did you know Mrs. Clark?” he was asked.

“I only knew her when I took her bread.”

“Whose bread was it?”

“My mother's.”

“What day was it?”

“The day of the picnic.”

“Had you taken bread before.”

“Yes.”

How many times?”

“I don't know.”

“Your mother makes bread and Mrs. Clark bought it from her?”

“Yes.”

The witness described where Mrs. Clark lived. He said the picnic was the St. Anne's Sunday School picnic.

What did you do when you went to Mrs. Clark's?

“I went to the doorway and rang the bell.”

James Neilson, 8, of Fredericton, testified that he had seen a man with blood on his pants at the home's of Mrs. Charles N. Clark the

PARIS SHOPS
OPEN BARS TO
SOOTHE HUBBY

Paris, Oct. 8—Instead of being directed to the waiting room, men who venture with their womenfolk in the fashion houses on the Champs-Elysees are today shown the way to the cocktail bar, which is the couturier's latest idea of up to date service.

It's Woman's Idea

The innovation is American in origin, however, since credit for it is due to Miss Jenny Dolly, who, in planning her new hat and novelty shop here, decided that men were so often kept kicking their heels so long in the waiting rooms of the modists' shops that something ought to be done for them. She decided that the best thing would be a bar.

Jenny's bar has not yet been inaugurated, but her brain-wave has already been taken advantage of by other fashion establishments long anxious to solve the problem of what to do with the superfluous man who was left to bite his nails while his wife or lady friend enjoyed the mannikin parade.

In this way it has become a smart craze in Paris to stage dress-and-cocktail parties. Instead of gathering in the crowded bars of the big hotels the elite flock to the Champs-Elysees in the afternoons, descending upon the fashion salons in time for the women to see the latest modes and then join the menfolk in the adjoining bar.

Bar is Profitable

Costumiers say they benefit in many ways by this new form of service. They make a profit on the cocktails to begin with, not a very big profit certainly, because they claim they give too good value, since their business is to sell clothes and not booze. Their principal gain is indirect, they claim.

Previously, when a man has been kept waiting half an hour or an hour in disconsolate loneliness he was rarely in a good enough mood to pay out as much as the couturier wanted for the dresses selected. But now after he has passed an hour or so at the bar in company with other husbands similarly placed he is amenable to even the most staggering demands.

That is what the fashion folks say and, as they probably are the greatest students of psychology in the world they are sure to be right.

THIS CARRIAGE
WAS HORSELESS

(New York Sun)

Just like the olden days when the horseless carriage made their first appearance and drew large masses of of curios, a horseless buggy of the present era attracted a big gathering about Chambers street and Broadway recently.

The curio was a horse drawn vehicle minus its team of horses that had been left stranded on Broadway, but by whom, no one seemed to know. A policeman had to disperse the mob that had blocked the sidewalk.

The incident only goes to further prove New York's intense curiosity.

Those that are always trying to get a kick out of life, frequently get it on the shins.

member how many loaves of bread he delivered that day. The man at the Clark door did not open the door at all, he said.

He was unable to describe the appearance of the man. He said that he had only told the incident to his mother and C. R. Hawkins.

“When did you tell your mother this?”

“After I came home from the picnic.”

“Were you sure you heard the man coming downstairs?”

“Yes.”

“Did you see an automobile outside?”

“No.”

“Did you see a large crowd of people gathered there?”

“I don't know.”

Court was adjourned at six o'clock

and the boy will be recalled tomorrow morning.

Imperial Conference Delegates Sail



The Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Australia might almost have served as a Cabinet Council room during its last voyage to England with the Prime Minister of Canada and several members of his cabinet as passengers. There was so great a crowd at the pier in Quebec that photographers had

to go to Father Point to get pictures of the party.

Above are several groups made while the ship was on her way. I. The Premier and his sister Miss Mildred Bennett shake hands with Captain R. G. Latta, commander of the Empress of Australia. II. Prime Minister G. Howard Ferguson of Ontario and

Mrs. Ferguson. Mr. Ferguson said that while he was not attending the Imperial Conference he “hoped to listen at the keyhole.” He will open the Ontario Building in London during his visit. III. Hon. H. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce, who is an official delegate. IV. Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Minister of Justice, also a delegate.

“The poet laurette of Panama is paid \$1,600 a year.” It is worth all of that since as far as we know, there is no rhyme for “canal”.

Good excuses are scarce. The old maxim that a poor excuse is better than none is a fallacy.

Regardless of what the weather bureau has in view, we predict more confusion on earth since the idea of abolishing hell was introduced.

For a cheap pair of earrings, try about six grains of quinine, old fever and ague style.

Scientists who are searching for absolute zero might call on a hay fever victim when he is passing through the early morning throes. You must have good people for the purpose of making contrasts with the bad.

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