

2,000 BOXES OF DYNAMITE ON STEAMSHIP DAGGRY.

Tramp Freight Vessel Loading in a Hurry to Get Out
of Harbor Before Dark.

Each of the 2,000 Boxes is Packed in Sawdust to Prevent Cargo Blowing
up at Sea.

Brooklyn Eagle:—Experienced and wise persons like William A. Hervey, the superintendent of the local bureau of combustibles, and Chief Officer Tellefsen, of the tramp steamship Daggr, know that there is not very much danger in the handling of dynamite, but the fact that the Daggr was booked to carry 2,000 boxes of the explosive to Progreso, Yucatan, today drove a lot of land barricades away from the pier at the foot of Dock street. Mr. Hervey's contempt for dynamite is almost a mania with him, and it is not at all uncommon for him to come down town to his office on Jay street with his pockets, overcoat, sack coat and even waistcoat crammed with the sticks of dynamite that he may find in his travels during the gloomy night. He rides on the street cars, too, with the stuff, and he has never yet been arrested. Mr. Hervey, however, did not go on the dock today to see the dynamite properly shipped. He sent one of his aides, Deputy Inspector Ireland, and an innocent reporter of the Eagle, whom he tipped off to be at the dock in time to see the fun. Mr. Hervey has not been feeling well lately, and the day was stormy. There was really no need for his presence when his deputy was there.

The Daggr is a tramp steamship from Christiania, a rusty looking boat, which is seaworthy, though, and staunch. Her captain is Simonsen, a Norwegian of rugged build, and her chief officer is Tellefsen, rugged, too, and a fine type of the hardy Norseman. Her crew is composed largely of Norwegians, with a Scot or two who have charge of the machinery. Not one of the members of the crew was at ease when the stuff was being handled by the roughest abouts and the men from a nearby lighter, and it is likely that they will not feel well until the ship passes out of the lower bay. For there is always danger of accident in handling the dynamite. The local officials recognized that in the regulations that are made to prevent accident. For example, the explosive must not be landed at the dock, but must be shipped from lighters alongside and the vessel must proceed on her way after the cargo has been taken aboard, before sunset, so that there will be no collisions with local craft

or other trouble nearby. It was to see that all of the regulations were properly observed that Mr. Hervey sent his assistant to the dock.

Mr. Ireland did not seem to care a china button for the job. He was sitting on the dock, yards and yards away from the lighters, when the reporter came nosing about and the men were hustling the 2,000 cases on board on the port side. But professional pride woke Mr. Ireland up and he went with the Eagle man to show him how the explosive was being packed and how careful the men were in handling it. Some of the ship's crew were helping the lighter men and the longshoremen to get the boxes, innocent looking little things, suggestive of starch boxes, stowed away 'tween decks aft. Chief Officer Tellefsen came up, too, curious to know what the reporter wanted, and gave confidence to his men by his evident contempt for the stuff that might at any moment, if there was a collision or something of the kind, blow the Daggr to kingdom come.

"We carry tons of it," said Mr. Tellefsen, with no display of feeling. "Every time we go down to Mexico we get more dynamite and we've never had an accident. The Ward line carries a lot of it, too. You see we are very particular about stowing it away. Between each box we have a cushion of sawdust, so that when the ship begins to roll it is as safe as if packed between feather pillows. Dynamite is all right if you know how to handle it. And it is better if the weather is warm, for it is like wax then and is not liable to explode. But in cold weather it is brittle and there may be trouble. But Lord bless you, we are not a bit afraid of the stuff. We have handled tons of it without an accident."

While the chief officer was talking the men were getting the explosive on board. It was evident that they were in a hurry, for the vessel, which had been at the pier for five days, had to clear before sunset, and sunset is early in the dark days of November. The dynamite was lighted on the Suffolk and came from Kenwood, N. J. It is consigned to G. Escalante, of Progreso, Yucatan. The consignees are the Thebaud Brothers, of the "Direct Line."

AMAZING TALE OF INCENDIARISM.

Sarnia, Ont., ex-Fireman Self-accused of Many Crimes
—He Had Confederates.

James Milne Says that in Revenge for His Dismissal from Fire Brigade for
Drunkness He Set Many Places on Fire.

Sarnia, Ont., Dec. 5.—Four incendiary fires in Sarnia last night brought about the arrest of three well-known young men. It is believed that the termination has been reached of a series of incendiary acts extending over the last three weeks. The men under arrest are James Milne, aged 22, Percival Jackson, aged 22, and Benson W. Buchanan, aged 31.

Four fires were set last night, and at the third fire Milne was seen in the act, and shortly afterwards, arrested by Chief of Police Albert E. Sarvis, who had him under suspicion. Four hours after Milne's arrest a fourth fire was set, probably by confederates of the prisoner to divert suspicion. Their efforts were futile, however, for the prisoner confessed to Chief Sarvis, Mayor Barr and Councillor T. H. Cook. Chief Sarvis arrested Jackson and Buchanan this afternoon.

The fire last night was in the stable in the rear of Wm. Johnston's grocery, Christian street. Two horses were in the stable. The brigade were not required. At 10.30 an oil house attached to R. Kenny's grocery at the rear of the Belchamber Hotel was ignited and was extinguished by the fire department. Mr. Kenny places his loss at about \$800. At 12 o'clock an alarm was turned in from the Baptist church corner for a fire in the rear of John Langman's residence, Vidal street. An empty stable was found burning. Access had been obtained from the rear of the Exchange Hotel. It was at this fire that Milne was arrested.

ALMOST COST A LIFE.

At 4 a. m. Chief Sarvis noticed a blaze at the rear of Wesley Watson's livery, South Christina street. When the department arrived the upper part of the stable was aflame. A

hostler asleep inside was aroused with difficulty, and almost lost his life. The loft was full of hay, and the smoke was blinding. A few vehicles were saved, but eleven horses were burned to death. Some carriages and a horse belonging to Dr. J. F. James, who lived next door, were lost, with no insurance. The livery stable and contents are practically a total loss. They were valued at \$3,000, with insurance of \$1,200. The fire was clearly incendiary. The confession of Milne is circumstantial, and reveals a well-defined conspiracy. He implicates Buchanan in the brigade hall fire, five weeks ago, and alleges that Jackson set Kenney's building ablaze with oil that he (Milne) had procured from the store, ostensibly for St. George's church, where he acts as janitor. Personally he pleads guilty to the five small fires on November 21st, assisted by his friends.

The burning of the John Goodison Thrasher Company's storerooms on Friday night, with a loss of \$6,000, he says he accomplished unassisted. The prisoner can give no motive for his actions beyond a desire to be avenged on the town for his discharge from the fire department for drunkenness three weeks ago. Buchanan is a married man, a trusted member of the fire company, and drives a coal wagon. Jackson is the youngest son of William Jackson florist. He has been in trouble before, and was formerly a fireman. The success of Chief Sarvis in rounding up the gang is a matter of congratulation. Mr. E. M. Ross, a member of the fire department, was shadowing Milne at the time, and was present when he applied the light to the building. The three prisoners will appear before the Police Magistrate tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

DEATH BEFORE INSANITY.

Patient Asked Surgeon to Kill Him With Lancet.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 5.—Restor-

ed from seemingly helpless lunacy to complete sanity by a surgical operation at the University Hospital, William Dwyer, in a momentary period of contrail, after being placed on the operating table, begged the sur-

THE HERALD'S FASHION PLATE.



THE PRINCESS SKIRT AND THE BOLEERO JACKET.

Henriettes in a deep dahlia red is the material used in this charming gown, the skirt of which is cut on princess, the circular sides attached to the yoke, which is pointed at the and back and continues down the front in panel effect. This skirt also displays one of the latest trimming schemes, a band of velvet or satin, in this case velvet, about nine inches in width, both edges finished with a Richelieu pleating in the same shade as the band. Over a sheer lingerie waist is worn the little bolero jacket cut to a point in the back

ed to Siam last April.

Mr. Dibblee was a member of the Warren Avenue Baptist church. He was a member of the Royal Arcanum and the New England Order of Protection. He leaves a widowed mother, one sister and six brothers.

TO STOP A CRYING BABY.

Babies cry because they are sick. It may be a pain in the stomach, colic, or cramps,—but in any case a few drops of Nerviline soothes away the distress and allows the baby to sleep peacefully. When there are young children there should also be Nerviline. It cures all the minor ailments just as promptly as the doctor—Nerviline has been the great household remedy of Canada. Sold everywhere in large 25c. bottles.

JOHN P. DIBBLEE'S DEATH

Former King's Co. Man Stricken in Siam.

Boston Herald.—Details of the death of John Perry Dibblee of Boston, who died in Siam, Sept. 27, 1905, were received yesterday by his sister Miss Frances M. Dibblee, 85 Gainsboro street. Mr. Dibblee was stricken with fever at the tin mines, some 500 miles from Bangkok. Hoping to reach a port where he could obtain proper care and medical aid, he accompanied by his two Chinese servants set out in a sail boat, and it is supposed he became too ill to direct the course of the boat for after 72 hours they came to port at a little village named Chumpawn. Here the Chinamen went ashore and attracted the attention of a white man, who returned to the boat with them.

Mr. Dibblee recognized the white man as Mr. Jones, who is also interested in mines. Mr. Jones took him in his arms and hurried ashore, hoping if possible, to save him; but the deadly fever had done its work, and life was extinct by the time the little government hut was reached.

Mr. Dibblee was born in King's Co. N. B., on April 20, 1870. He came to Boston when 16. He went to the Klondike in 1898, and there became interested in practical mining. He spent some years in the Klondike with occasional returns to this city.

and fastened with two large coral and silver buttons. The deep, cape-like collar is of the velvet embroidered in silver, the edge scalloped all around, and a second collar of mink completes the neck finish. The sleeve is a full puff to the elbow, the upward pointed band held to the sleeve with silver buttons, and the cuff a band of the mink. The hat if of a soft French velvet, in one of the lighter shades, the crown encircled with a ruche of maline of the same shade, a bow of black velvet ribbon apparently tying it in front and a bunch of fluffy tipped ostrich feathers trims the back band and curls around on the right side of the coiffure.

ed to Siam last April.

Mr. Dibblee was a member of the Warren Avenue Baptist church. He was a member of the Royal Arcanum and the New England Order of Protection.

He leaves a widowed mother, one sister and six brothers.

IS YOUR CATARRH ANY BETTER

Probably getting worse all the time. Why not give up that snuff and stop dosing your stomach? The one sure treatment is "Catarrh-zone," sure to cure because it goes where the disease really is. Certain to cure in your case because it has restored tens of thousands worse than you are. Catarrh-zone is a thorough cure because it destroys the causes as well as the effects of the disease. Relief is prompt, cure is quick with this powerful remedy which is guaranteed to cure Catarrh in any part of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes or lungs.

"Why don't you button up your jacket?" exclaimed the wife.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

SICK HEADACHE

Many varieties of headache exist, those most prevalent being sick or bilious headache, nervous headache, headache from constipation, etc.

Headache is an effect of disease, the cry of the suffering body for relief from some oppressing disorder.

Undoubtedly the cause must be removed in order to cure the headache permanently. Wrong action of the stomach, liver or bowels is responsible for nine out of ten cases of headache.

In sick headache (a very common form) there is sometimes nausea and vomiting and usually constipation.

In nearly all forms of headache

Burdock Blood Bitters

has proved itself a specific—a medicine that has cured where all others failed.

Keep the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect working order by the use of nature's regulator and tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters, which cures all forms of headache by removing the cause.

Miss L. Smith, Morrisburg, Ont., writes: "I desire to let you know how much good Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was troubled with headaches all the time, and could get no relief, until a friend told me of your Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking two bottles of it, I can say that I am completely cured."

B.B.B. is for sale at all druggists and general stores. Do not accept something "just as good."

NUTS FASHIONABLE FOOD.

Titled People in London Are Eating

Them Largely.

New York, Dec. 5.—The Herald publishes the following cable from London:

Fletcherism and vegetarianism, one meaning the chewing of meat and the other the eschewing of it, have done much to cause the butcher to grumble, but the latest cult of the well-to-do whose digestion has been impaired by too many dinners is quite enough to drive the worthy purveyor of meat frantic with rage. Nuts now form the staple diet of

many people who find that the French chef is superfluous. Even the festive vegetable and cutlet are considered inadequate for the purposes of the advanced diner.

"Lord Charles Beresford," said Vanity Fair, "has for some time been a Vegetarian, and now Lady Charles Beresford had adopted the same form of diet and lives principally on nuts. The Earl of Betchan and Mr. Neville Lytton are also among the recruits." The nuts are served hot or cold, and constitute the principal course at many a lordly mansion nowadays.

Even appearances are not sufficient to deceive to suit some people.

18 Days Only till Christmas.

Grand Xmas Bargains.

There are only 18 days left yet for Xmas shopping. We will hold a special Bargain Sale this week in all the new novelties just received for Xmas trade.

\$3.00 Golf Wool Jackets for \$1.90.

The prettiest ladies' Golf Jacket in town, a bargain at \$3.00, this week special for \$1.90 only.

\$2.25 Lustre Waists Still for \$1.17.

This week we will continue our Lustre waist sale, a bargain at \$2.25, this week for \$1.17.

Extra Special Bargains.

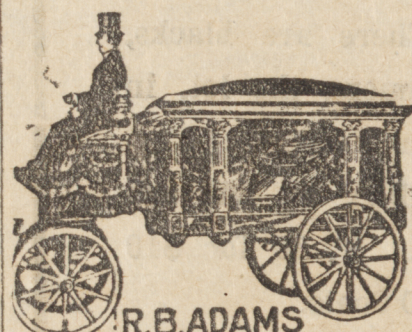
Ladies' Neckwear, Fine Furs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Patent Leather Bags, Silk Belts, Silk Scarfs, Gentlemen's Umbrellas, Overcoats, Suits, Trousers, Suspenders, Fancy Shirts, Mufflers, Ties, Underwear etc.

Don't miss our great Xmas Bargain Sale, the best yet.

S. KERNER,

THE GREATEST STORE FOR BARGAINS IN TOWN.

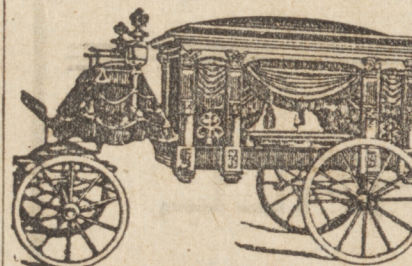
FREE



R.B. ADAMS

ROBT. B. ADAMS

Above the Herald Office. Tel. 138.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, 50c per box; No. 2, 10c per box. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario

Nos. 1 and 2 are sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.

Electro Plating

Send your old worn out

Silverware, Ornaments, Tarnished Jewelry, Skates, etc., etc.

To us to be made to look as good as new.

Price list on application. Telephone us and we will collect your work and deliver when completed.

Perham & Stuart

Electrical Contractors, Queen st., opposite Court House. Tel. 335. P.O. Box 224.

COAL

ALL KINDS

Now in stock.

Hard and Soft Coal

P. FARRELL

New Dress Goods

In brown, black and navy blue, very nice shades.

We have also received another lot of

Winter

Underwear

In all sizes from 25c up.

We are giving a discount of 25 per cent. on all Fur Goods.

DEVERBROS.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

The Leading Undertaker

FIRST-CLASS EQUIPMENT. LOW RATES.

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 26