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The Daily Herald.

THE WEATHER.
Moderate north to west wind, fine today and on Tuesday, sharp, freezing at night.

VOL XII

FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1907

NO. 64

E. A. O'Brien & Co

Just Opened

A Complete line of

Ladies Suits, Skirts, Coats, &c.

Ladies Silk Waists, Ladies Silk Skirts.

Ladies Whitewear in the very faintest styles and Medium Prices.

This Department is on the Second Floor, in charge of Competent Young Lady.

B. & I. Bias Filled Corsets. You may be fitted with a pair of this make of Corsets here.

Prices 75c to \$2.00

E. A. O'BRIEN & CO

Sole Agents for Fownes Kid Gloves in Ladies or Misses sizes.

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Our new stock of Wall Paper is now all in. Newest Patterns. See ours before you buy, we can save you money.

BOSTON 5 and 10
Opposite Soldiers' Barracks.

R. G. LEE & Co.

-Roger and Gallett-

Rose Lip Salve

TOOTH PASTE

GEO. Y. DIBBLEE,

PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST - opp. City Hall.
Fredericton's Leading Drug Store.

Chestnut
says

"Our BAKING POWDER is all goodness. Made from pure Cream of Tartar. It contains not a grain, not an atom of any harmful ingredient. It is the cheapest of all, for the same quantity will go farther than advertised brands. 40c. per full pound.

"THE QUALITY STORE,"
572, Queen Street.

Buy a New Clock

Don't borrow time from your neighbors. The old clock that has stopped has probably served its time.

We have a full line of Kitchen, Dining Room and Parlor Clocks, also Nickel Alarm Clocks, from \$1.25 up.

F. E. BLACKMER

Opp. Normal School

Fredericton, N.B.

STEAMSHIP WRECKS.

Two Large Ships went on the Rocks to Destruction--Other Losses.

London, March 18.—(Special).—At most within sight of the wreck. White Star steamer Suevic, Elder Dempster line steamer Jebba from Calaber, Lagos, and other West African ports for Plymouth and Liverpool, ran on the rocks under the cliffs near Pwll Point early this morning. The 700 passengers, many of whom were soldiers invalided home from the west coast of Africa and crew, were safely taken ashore by breeches buoy. Heavy seas breaking over the steamer are rendering life boats, which are standing by the vessel, useless. The Jebba will prove a total loss. Details of the disaster on the White Star steamer Suevic homeward bound from Sydney, N. S. W., via Capetown, with nearly six hundred passengers and crew, show she struck Brandies Rocks close under the

Lizard Lighthouse at about 10.30 last night, and will probably be a total loss. Lifeboats and tugs from the Lizard and Falmouth soon reached the scene and with the Suevic's own boats commenced landing the passengers. The women and children were first sent ashore. 160 children were on board, many of them babies in arms, whom the local fishermen and their wives lifted out of the boats and carried through the surf to nearby cottages. Steamers, some of which described as being large are ashore near by Dungeness, Dover and Cuckmore. The vessel ashore off Cuckmore is British S. S. Newstead from Novorossysk, Black Sea. Her position is serious.

JEWISH MASSACRE.

Roumania Town Looted, Property Destroyed and Inhabitants Killed.

New York, March 18.—(Special).—Cable despatches received last night by the Jewish Morning Journal of this city, report terrible massacres at Podihilo, Roumania, caused consternation among the Roumanian Jews of New York. They fear another Kishineff affair, in which so many Russian Jews perished. Podihilo is only nine miles from Kishineff, which is in Bessarabia, across the Russian frontier. All the Roumanian societies in

New York have been notified to attend a mass meeting tonight at the Manhattan Lyceum, in the heart of the east side of New York, to devise measures of relief. According to a cablegram received here, the Jewish merchants stores were robbed and many persons murdered. The cablegram follows: "Massacre going on since last Saturday. Town totally destroyed. All Jewish people ruined, houses destroyed. We ask help."

A TOUCHING TRIBUTE.

Rev. Sub-dean Street Speaks Highly of His Old Friend the Late Archdeacon Neales.

At the service in the Cathedral Sunday evening, Rev. Sub-dean Street made a touching reference to the death of his life long friend and co-worker, the late Archdeacon Neales of Woodstock. In the course of his remarks he said: "If ever there was a good man in this world, Archdeacon Neales was one." Such was the remark which came to my ears as I walked down the aisle of the Cathedral yesterday. I take these words as the text of the tribute which I wish to pay to the memory of one whose unexpected taking away has brought grief and sorrow to many hearts other than those of his immediate family and relatives.

"A good man," yes, so far as we can judge, an entirely good man. No subterfuge about him, no time-serving, no truckling to men's fanciful notions; a plain-spoken, honest, upright, straightforward man in all his words and deeds; one knew just where to find him, and just what to expect from him. Always on the side of right and truth, always loyal to the Church he loved so dearly, a manly man in all things he has gone down to the grave bearing with him the love, the esteem, the sweet and kindly thoughts of all who knew him. One has but to recall the scene at the closing session of the last Diocesan Synod to know what the man was. And yet it was said of him, and truly said at that time: "It is just what one might expect from such a man as Archdeacon Neales." What a tribute to the man's excellence and worth, to the nobleness of his character! For the man—for the Priest, his earthly work is done, but for those among whom he laboured for so many years, "he, being dead, yet speaketh." He never was a man who tried to adapt the Church to the tastes and views of the world. For the six and thirty years in which he ministered to the people of Woodstock as their pastor, whom he laboured for so many years, he did while God permitted him to labour. He has been the means of turning many to their God and Saviour. There was always something to the point in what he said; he was not one who used unmeaning words. He was a man of clear understanding, and this was a shadow and likeness of His Master who shed His light within his heart. He had a strong will, but it was governed by right reason; he was not a feeble man; he would listen to others, but he also listened to his own conscience. In many ways God blessed him and blessed his flock through him. He lived in a child's faith, and died in the simple humility of a child. Believing in his Saviour and trusting in His merits, he went his way when his race was run. God grant that when we come to our death-bed we may die as he died. May he rest in peace, and may everlasting light shine upon him.

Premier Pugsley has quite recovered from his recent indisposition, and went to St. John on Saturday evening. He will probably remain for the funeral of the late Dr. Stockton.

Mr. J. D. Hazen, M. P. P., went to St. John on Saturday evening to spend Sunday and attend the funeral of the late Dr. Stockton.

SEVERE STORM.

A very heavy rain and wind storm set in at an early hour yesterday morning, and continued until last night. There was both rain and hail during the day and the snow disappeared very rapidly. If the mild weather continues there will be an early breaking up of the river.

PLAYED A DRAW.

Interesting Hockey Match at Marysville last Friday Evening.

March 16.—There was a fair sized crowd at the Marysville rink last night to see the hockey match between the Victorias of Marysville and a team from Fredericton, composed of players from the U. N. B., the High school, and other clubs of that city. It was a good sharp game from start to finish and ended in a tie of two each. For Marysville, McElman at goal played a star game and kept a large number of shots out, while McElman at cover point played a good game. Fred Gibson played rover and worked hard to win. Neil and Roy Robertson got in some excellent combination work, while young Grant in the wing, although rather light, did well. Captain Stephenson watched his men sharp and played a good game himself. For Fredericton Pinder and Babbitt were the most dangerous men as they worked hard to win. The lineup and officials were as follows:

U. N. B.		VICTORIAS.	
McGibbon	goal	McElman	goal
Baird	point	S. Stephenson	point
Babbitt	cover point	McElman	cover point
Burden	rover	F. Gibson	rover
Graham	centre	R. Robertson	centre
Pinder	right wing	N. Robertson	right wing
Clynick	left wing	Grant	left wing
Referee, W. M. Markey.			
Timers—John Dolan and Clarence White.			

SUMMARY.

1st Half.
Fredericton 1
Marysville 1
2nd Half.
Fredericton 1
Marysville 1
3rd Half.
Fredericton 1
Marysville 1
The game started shortly after 8 o'clock, and everything went with a snap, both teams played hard to win, the combination work being splendid on both teams. After about twenty minutes play Graham scored for Fredericton from a pass by Pinder, and this ended the scoring for the first half. The second half was opened with a short while McElman scored for his team making it tie, and excitement ran high. After several rushes Graham again found the net, going ahead. Presently F. Gibson rushed the length of the rink and scored again for Marysville. This ended the scoring for the evening and the game ended two each. Both captains decided not to play overtime. After the game the Marysville band played an excellent programme for skating.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Montreal, March 18.—(Special).—The stock market was strong today but business was quieter. The leading stocks were Montreal Power, 87½; Twin City, 96; Dominion Iron, 20½; pfd., 55; Detroit, 73 to 73½; Nova Scotia Steel, 73½; Dominion Coal, 62½; Toronto Ry., 107; Mexican, 50½; Mont. Street Ry., 215.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Moncton, March 18.—(Special).—The members of the local A. O. H. celebrated St. Patrick's Day by attending services in St. Bernard's Church yesterday in a body. Last evening Father LeBlanc preached on St. Patrick and his anniversary to a large congregation.

I. C. R. BLOCKED.

Moncton, March 18.—(Special).—This morning's Maritime Express from Montreal is delayed four or five hours near St. Flavie by a run-off. Freight trains are off the track, blocking the road. Some damage to rolling stock and road bed was done but no person was injured.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

At the Broadway Baptist Church, Fredericton, yesterday morning, Rev. Dr. McIntyre preached to a large congregation. At the evening service the pastor, Rev. D. H. Simpson, M. A., preached an impressive sermon. The subject was, "Is our modern life ruled by Christ or Satan?" A large number were present and listened with interest to the reverend gentleman's remarks.

Mr. A. R. Shipp, barrister, who is talked off as an opposition candidate in Queens, went to Hamstead on Saturday evening.

UNIVERSITY OF N. B.

Intercollegiate Debate With King's College Will Take Place in Opera House Next Thursday Evening.

March 18.—The long expected debate between King's College, N. S., and the University of N. B., will be held here next Thursday evening, 21st, in the city opera house. A plan of the house is now open at McMurray's book store. His Honor Lieut. Governor Tweedie, will preside as chairman, while Messrs. J. D. Hazen, M. P. P., Hon. C. W. Robinson and Mr. W. H. Sangster, barrister of Windsor, N. S., have kindly consented to act as judges. The personnel of the King's College debaters has not been received yet, but it is understood that they have an able trio.

The University of N. B., will be represented by Messrs. M. L. Orchard, '07, P. R. Hayward, '08, and F. D. Orchard, '09. Mr. Orchard, '07, has been chosen as leader of the team. This debate promises to be one of the best intercollegiate contests ever held in Fredericton. The subject under discussion, is perhaps a novel one, but nevertheless a practical one. "Resolved that there is a closer union of the British possessions in America would be mutually beneficial." All who are interested in such matters, should avail themselves of the opportunity, next Thursday evening.

THE FOX.

Campbell J. Lewis, of Mitchell, B.O., Tells of Reynard as He is Known to and By the Trapper.

In the great Canadian Northwest—the Great Lone Land, as it has, not inaptly, been termed, the red fox shares in common with the prairie wolf or coyote the vast prairies and dense forests which form the habitat of these offshoots of the canine race, writes Campbell J. Lewis, of Mitchell, B.C.

Many are the stories told of the sagacity of the fox and his almost supernatural cunning in detecting traps and poison, by means of which the trapper hopes to gather unto himself the coveted pelt.

The Indians and half-breeds of the Northwest have many devices with which they strive to overcome the natural caution of the animals, and they do succeed in capturing many, but each and every one of the trappers agree in one particular, viz. that there are foxes, so familiar with the various plans for their destruction, that even when pressed by hunger, their capture is next to impossible.

Wherever a trap is set one may see evidence of the sagacity of the animals; for days, even for weeks at a time, the foxes will visit the trap, reading with unerring nose the tale as told them by the different odors. At each visit they approach more and more closely, until the trap itself is located and the coveted bait almost within reach. The ground surrounding the trap and bait has undergone rigid inspection, and any knoll, mound, or pile of earth, which is not a part of the trap, is avoided. The foxes are so cunning, so alert, and so wary, that they will usually ascend, the better to enable him to see exactly what it may be, that by its meaty smell has first attracted his attention; and should the fox be of a more confiding nature than the bulk of his fellows, the trapper's ruse may be attended with success.

Another method which usually obtains for the trapper indifferent results is the placing of a bird on a sharp-pointed stick, which, in turn, is driven into the mud in the bottom of some stream, or along the edge of some lake or marsh. The bird, supported by the stick, is just touching the water as though floating, and nicely out of the reach of Reynard unless he enters the water. The trapper then prepares his trap, and secures it by driving a stake deep into the mud, just at the edge of, and just under the water, concealing the protruding end with a handful of mud. The trap is then set in the shallow water, at a depth of three inches, and is covered with a piece of moss arranged to fit nicely within the jaws, and in such a manner that while it seems to conceal, it will not interfere with the working of the trap. Like our domestic friend, the cat, Reynard is rather dainty in his habits, and dislikes wetting his feet unless stress of circumstances demands it. The tuft of moss, being above the surface of the water, offers a tempting foothold, and should the suspicious of the fox be lulled, he may inadvertently put his paw on the moss in order to reach the bait, thereby unwittingly giving the trapper his reward.

By any of the methods mentioned foxes can be taken, but no matter where the trapper pursues his calling he will always find one or more foxes whose cunning will baffle his best efforts.

FOR THE FARMERS.

Ald. Hooper has received from Senator Thompson, a number of copies of a pamphlet containing a statement by Dr. Rutherford, chief veterinary inspector of Canada, made before the agricultural committee of the House. The pamphlet contains a lot of information of interest to stock breeders and those wanting a copy should apply to Ald. Hooper.

POLICE COURT.

One drunk from across the river forfeited a deposit of five dollars at the police court this morning.

A Scot who had been a long time in the colonies, paid a visit to his "native glen," and meeting an old schoolfellow, the two sat down to chat about old times and acquaintances. In the course of the conversation the stranger happened to ask about a certain Gordie McKay.

"He's dead long ago," said his friend, "and I'll never cease regretting him as long as I live." "Dear me! Had you such respect for him as that?" "Na, na! It wasna only respect I had for him, but I married his widow."

Dear, Indeed!

"The dear, dear girls!" exclaimed Mrs. Pawkins, looking at her fashionable daughters enthusiastically.

"Yes; the dear, dear girls!" muttered Mr. Pawkins despondently.