Daily ... 6,963

THE EVENING TIMES

Times Want Ads ... Yield ... Good Returns.

... II, NO. 225. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1906. ONE CENT

...S DODGED THE HOODOO THIRTEEN

...rque Low Wood Formerly of St. John Had Trouble to Get Crew When Thirteen Men Were Wanted---Superstitious Sailor Men Would Not Take a Chance.

Boston, June 30—"Thirteen?
"Not for this sailor boy.
"Thirteen sailors on a dead man's chest, and yo-ho for a bottle of rum,' may be all right in leather-bound novels, ... it ... go for a jib-top-sail halliard ... of old Neptune.
... of 13 men on a voyage ...erica? Next year, son!
... for mine. I'm a sailor and I ... coin, but you can't get me to ...ard a bark where the skipper ... a crew of 13 men. I pass on ... and icebergs, but I fight shy ...number 13."
... a grizzled sailor to a Post re... down near the shipping offices in ...street when asked why he wouldn't ... the voyage to Buenos Ayres on ...k Low Wood, under Captain Rod...er.
... bark, which is British built, ar...rived here from the River Platte, South ... last March. She loaded with ... recently after having accumulated ... owners considerable debt for ... and other expenses and was ... sold at a U. S. marshal's sale ... pay the claims brought against her.
The owners of the bark refused several offers to load her for a return trip to South America, and the vessel tied up at East Boston.

Capt. Rodenheister bought her and rebuilt her into one of the smartest of the bark class around Boston Harbor.
The new owner then had her loaded with 916,741 feet of lumber at Mystic wharf, and got out his clearing papers for the port of Buenos Ayres.
His real troubles began right there. His bark had veen towed down the harbor to a point opposite the New England docks, where she dropped anchors.
The skipper went ashore looking for sailors to man the craft on the voyage. He acknowledged that his crew would be limited to 13, and although the pay was high and the grub was good, the men before the mast shook their heads dubiously.
For a week the bark was anchored in the stream, and her owner and agents scoured the water front resorts endeavoring to secure the required number of sailors to handle the craft on its long voyage. Finally at the office of John G. Hall & Co., ship agents, the signatures of two necessary seamen were affixed, and early today the bark hoisted its canvas and started out on its 55 or 60 day voyage to the La Platte River country and tropical South America.

The barque Low Wood was formerly owned by Troop & Son, of this city.

HOW CANADIAN PRESS WOMEN SAW THE GREAT WEST OF PRESENT DAY

Another Graphic Story of a Wonderful Country --- Stories of Successful Settlers Who Soon Progressed From Penury to Opulence in the New Land.

ON BOARD THE C. P. R. CAR "WAKEFIELD," NEAR CALGARY:—Without any warning of their intended invasion, fifteen members of the Canadian Women's Press Club dropped in at the farm home of Mrs. W. M. Douglas, near the Experimental Farm at Indian Head, Sask., one morning last week and were received with true western hospitality. Their surprise at the comforts and luxuries of that prairie home was even greater than the astonishment their visit caused their hostess. Fancy polished tables, cushioned window seats, upright piano, draped doorways, well curtained windows and fine china in a solidly built brick house where you expected to find a shack with a lean-to, deal furniture and a stove with a smoking chimney and you will know something of our amazement.

"Oh, this isn't anything," said our buxom benefactress modestly as she passed around the buttermilk we had asked for, "Lots of farm houses out here are very much finer than mine. We women in the west are comfortable. We don't work anything like as hard as we did down home. None of us ever do the milking and we've far more time and opportunities to play the piano or go to church and parties than we had when east."

Later in the same day we women of the press met a Mrs. Boyd, who has a 620 acre farm well stocked and clear of all debt, a mile south of Indian Head. Her property is now worth $30,000, though she and her husband started with nothing. Mrs. Boyd, who has been a widow for nine years, personally supervises everything on her place and laughingly assured us that she was "a real good farmer." Evidently the cares of capital sit lightly for she was the personification of health and happiness.

Farmers all along this section of the C. P. R. have the same story of prosperity to tell and their beautiful homes, good barns and superb horses substantiate their statements.

A. E. Wilson, who in 1897 started farming at Indian Head, with 320 acres, had such a bountiful crop that season that next year he bought 410 additional acres and later increased his acreage to 1,700. One third of this he lets to follow every year and from two thirds of his property last fall harvested 20,000 bushels of wheat and 7,000 bushels of oats. "The farm I spent $3,000 for is now worth $60,000," said he. "But you can buy land just as good west of Hanley on the line to Prince Albert for $9 an acre. I was up there a few weeks ago and for twenty-five or twenty-eight miles back to the Saskatchewan river there's as good country as you can find anywhere on earth. The C. P. R. is opening up all that part of the country. They'll have a railway there in another year or two. But there is any amount of good railway land to be had all along the present lines of the C. P. R. for $7 an acre, and, if you want quick returns it pays to locate on a railway for at any time a town may spring up or spread out and you make a fortune quick when your farm's cut up into town lots. Besides, living on a railway saves a lot of hauling. That's something when you consider that from Indian Head station alone a million and a half bushels of wheat are shipped every year."

Americans seem to be more alive to the possibilities of the "New West," as the provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta are now called, than eastern Canadians are. For 70 miles out from Hanley in the Goose Lake District they are strung all along the trail prospecting and buying land.

A peep at the maps in the Calgary Colonization Company's offices, where a bright headed tack is stuck in and around the name of every district from which an enquiry for Canadian western lands is received, revealed a prophecy of wonderful exodus to this land of promise. Washington, Idaho and Colorado farmers are eagerly snapping up the irrigated lands which extend for 35 miles east of Calgary. They realize that for $20, $25 and $30 an acre they are getting property which, in their own country would cost all the way from $75 to $1,000 an acre and so gladly pay the price asked and the 50 cents per acre per year water fees on these irrigated lands, or buy farms in the rain belt at $12 or $15 an acre.

Westerners welcome these Americans as settlers of the finest kind for they are not only men of ample means but experienced farmers. In the last ten years Iowa, by actual census, has lost 75,000 of her population, most of them settling in Canada. According to the story of the tacks moneyed men of Minnesota and Colorado are on the move for Canada; Illinois and Indiana immigration is heading this way and Washington and North Dakota are sending hundreds of homeseekers. And there is plenty of room for them all, for rich and poor alike in the 100,000,000 acres of fercile land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, not more than 10,000,000 acres of which is yet under plow.

A few years ago "the Territories" were known only as wonderful grazing grounds but now mixed farming is being carried on successfully in all parts of the two new provinces. "Alberta red" wheat is world renowned, small fruits of all kinds are prospering and field oats in some places go as high as 100 and 110 bushels to the acre.

A delightful drive from Calgary to Peterson's ranch of 10,000 acres on which was a home that any metropolis might be proud to own, brought to view many things wonderful to eastern eyes. Wild portulacas, primulas, bluebells and violets with strawberry blossoms, star-like blue flax flowers and pelest yellow snapdragons patterned the buffalo-blue-grass carpet of the prairie. Gooseberries, currants and cranberries grew on the banks of the Bow and Elbow rivers and every coulee and crevice along the way was silver grey and fragrant as lavender with the foliage of the wolf willow.

Here and there were homesteaders living in tents while building their barns and drilling for wells—for British, German and Russian settlers always put up the storehouse first, the dwelling place is a secondary consideration. Little shacks built for cows in calf looked strangely small in comparison with the vast herds in view and it was hard to realize that cattle here are never stabled but browse out of doors from birth till sold for slaughter, being fed from haystacks only during occasional heavy snowstorms the warm chinook winds melting the heaviest falls within two days.

An instance of where perseverance and pluck triumphed over inexperience and poverty came to our notice in the success of two young Englishmen located near Calgary. Four years ago, with £50 in their possession they started from the Old Country for Canada. Out of this $250 they paid their passage and fare to the Northwest. Here they took up two adjoining homesteads. After paying the required $20 from their greatly diminished principal they worked out for neighboring farmers and ranchmen until they earned a little capital and some small experience, for, being "green Englishmen" who knew absolutely nothing of farming, they needed the experience quite as much as the money. They have now a good house, 8 horses, 50 cattle, 30 pigs, lots of poultry, an additional half section of land which they bought at $14 an acre, and they do not owe a cent. Last year they put in 120 acres of oats and harvested 30 bushels to the acre. Not bad for "greenies," was it? At 40c. a bushel that oat crop alone should net them $2,940.

But the success of Mr. and Mrs. Lane, who, in 1902, came from London township to a homestead near Calgary, bringing three children, $60 in cash, one team and such household furniture and remnants of stock as a rented farm would afford, has been even more marked. They now own a comfortable six roomed house, two barns, 480 acres of land, 130 acres of which is in fall wheat, all the necessary implements, 150 head of stock, 8 horses and 27 milch cows. Last year they made 1,860 pounds of butter, which they sold at an average price of 22 1-2 cents a pound. They do not owe one penny and have twice refused $10,000 for their property.

Mr. and Mrs. McKee, who five years ago came to this country from Glasgow and selected a homestead in a valley ten miles from Crossfield, near Calgary, because it had a little brook running through it and the scenery reminded them of Scotland, were settlers without capital. They have since bought a three-quarter section adjoining and now have 480 head of stock, two-thirds of which will be ready for market this fall. Some of their three year olds go 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, and other four year olds, topped off with grain six weeks prior to marketing, weighed 2,250. This bright pair of Scotch Canadians, who are thoroughly in love with the country of their adoption, say that next fall they intend putting in 160 acres of "Alberta red" wheat.

Innumerable other instances of poverty turned to affluence "cropped up," and that phrase is used advisedly when speaking of western prosperity, all round us while out west. Within the last four years Calgary has added 16,000 to her population and today 100 families there are living in tents awaiting the erection of homes. Seventy-one wholesales flourish within this valley city of the plains. Churches of all denominations add dignity to her streets, and from one of the Methodist church pulpits a magnaphone carries the message of the minister to farm families forty and fifty miles up country. Three, four and even four and half dollars a day is paid to mechanics, who are no time in the country till they own their own homes. Every kind of business is booming and merchants find it hard to keep themselves and their orders properly adjusted to the constantly increasing volume of trade. Weak lungs and throats grow strong in this high, dry climate and join in voicing the enthusiasm of the entire population who point with pride to the weard, white majesty of the Rockies, sixty miles away and say: "Come west. Come far west. You might as well grow wealthy with the beautful as with the plain."

M. A. D.

CANADIAN GIRL WILL WED AT SEA

One of Windsor, Ontario's, Society Belles to Marry Man of Her Choice in Mid-ocean---The Story Reads Like one of Clark Russell's Tales---Plan is to Evade Legal Technicality.

NEW YORK, June 30.—The World today says: On the British steamship Maraval, of the Trinidad Trading and Shipment Company, sailing Monday ... Brooklyn, will be performed, on ... a marriage at sea. The bride, ... us to enact in real life the role ... Russell's heroine in his novel ... Marriage at Sea," as Miss A... te, of Windsor, Ont., a guest of ... ds in Mount Vernon..

Miss Whyte is to be married on the high seas to save two weeks in time. It all comes about in this way. She is one of the younger society belles of Windsor. Her fiance was a schoolmate, Hall Cowan, who went to Port of Spain, Trinidad, where the became secretary of an oil company. When he had prospered and wished to marry his sweetheart he found he did not have time to make the trip to Windsor. So he wrote requesting Miss Whyte to come to Port of Spain for the wedding. But there was this obstacle, the marriage law of the British colony where Mr. Cowan lives requires a residence of two weeks before a license to wed can be made use of. Mr. Cowan solved the problem by the happy expedient of marriage at sea beyond the three mile limit, where the irksome colonial law is not operative.

Somewhere off the coast of Grenada Mr. Cowan, in a chartered vessel, with a chaperon and a clergyman, will meet the Maraval. The marriage will take place on deck in the presence of the passengers and Capt. Hunter, of the Maraval, will give away the bride. Then they will land at Port of Spain as Mr. and Mrs. Cowan.

Board of Works 3rdec06

DEFENDANT ON THE STAND IN BREACH OF PROMISE CASE

The breach of promise case was continued this morning in the circuit court.

Miss Alice Gibbon, sister of the plaintiff, was called and she stated that she was present when Mr. Rowley proposed marriage to her sister at William Baxter's home, on Duke street, in September, 1904. Mr. Rowley asked her sister to stay home and marry him. The plaintiff said that she was required to go back to the hospital.

Miss Alice Gibbon said that Mr. Rowley called on her sister at her father's home at Bayswater in September, 1905. The witness heard him say to her sister that he loved no one else and that he worshipped her. He reiterated his remarks to her about staying home and marrying him, and Miss Gibbon again said that she had to return to her duties. Miss Alice Gibbon also heard the conversation in November, 1905, at Mr. Baxter's home on Adelaide road, in which the defendant agreed to marry.

The plaintiff's case being concluded, J. B. M. Baxter moved for a non-suit, first on the ground that there was not an absolute and unqualified promise on the plaintiff's part to marry the defendant. She agreed to marry him, but refused to recognize the duties recognized by the law as incidental to the marriage relationship, namely, she said in her promise that she would not occupy the same room with the defendant. The second ground was that the evidence of the plaintiff showed that she required as a condition, precedent to the marriage, that the defendant hand over to her all his money. Thirdly, that the plaintiff released the defendant from the promise of marriage.

Justice McLeod refused the non-suit, but reserved leave.

George Rowley, the defendant, was then put on the stand, and he said that he was born in September, 1823. He said that it was correct that he met Miss Gibbon at the boat and that he visited her at Mrs. Baxter's. Miss Gibbon at that time said that she wanted a house of $150 rental to least. She told him that she would like to have the money made over before she was married. He told her that he could not afford a rent of $150. He asked her to fix the date for the marriage and she said that she wanted him to settle $5,000 before that.

Referring to the money question the witness said that he told her that after they were married he would make over the money. There was no date set for the marriage. I never heard a word about her propositions for marriage. Speaking about Miss Gibbon's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Baxter to the witness's house the night of the day that the marriage was supposed to have taken place, the witness said that he was sick that night, and had the grippe. Mr. Baxter remarked to him that he was ill. He said that there was not a word about getting married. He never knew he was to be married that day. He then went to his neice's, and was nursed there. He said he would not leave Carleton until carried away. The witness said he sent $5 now and again to Miss Gibbon because he felt sorry for her because she said she was hard up and one time she said, "It's a good job you knew that I was so poor."

The witness said: "I am a boat builder and lived in Carleton for 64 years."

To Mr. Currey, Mr. Rowley said he met Miss Gibbon at Bayswater and he had been married before. "I wrote to her and she wrote to me. She always said 'write soon.'"

To Mr. Currey, Mr. Rowley said "They were nice letters." Subsequently he said he took her driving out Mahogany road and he said, "Ethel, understand me, I'll not ask you again." "You agreed to marry her prior to that?" said Mr. Currey. "She agreed to take care of me." "She never asked you for money?" said Mr. Currey. "Never, except she asked me to lend her $25 out the Mahogany road to buy her a fur cape. I gave her the money." Mr. Rowley said that he gave the presents. She didn't ask for them. He said that he expected when she came home that she was going to marry him. Subsequently when referring to living in Carleton, Mr. Rowley said: "I expect if she got the money from me she would take it."

Mr. Rowley said that she wanted to be married at Mr. Baxter's. The day was not fixed, for Miss Gibbon would not fix one unless he fixed the money first. The witness said that the break was confined to the question of money.

HE THREATENED TO CARVE HIM

Member of U. S. House of Representatives Expresses His Intention of Slicing Any Who Impeaches His Word.

WASHINGTON, June 29—What promised to be a serious personal encounter between Representatives George N. Southwick of New York, and Charles L. Bartlett, of Georgia, was prevented early this morning in the house by the intervension of friends.

Mr. Bartlett, holding a knife, told Mr. Southwick the latter dare not say he "lied," or he (Bartlett) would cut him.

Mr. Southwick sought to pass a resolution increasing the pay of tally clerk. Mr. Bartlett, a member of the committee on accounts, asked if the resolution had been passed upon by a committee of the house. The speaker informed him that it had not. Mr. Bartlett objected. Southwick pleaded with Bartlett to let the resolution through, but the Georgian was determined that it should not pass. Backing away from Southwick he took position on the Republican side. Then Southwick made a remark that there had been a good deal of lying in the committee on the resolution and made a movement toward Bartlett. Thinking, he says, that a personal assault was intended, Mr. Bartlett, who had a silver penknife in his hand, remarked that Southwick dare not say he had lied or he would cut him. Friends interfered.

ELECTRIC LIGHT FOR LOCAL MILLS

In the course of a week or so Randolph and Baker's mill at Randolph, and a number of the residences will be supplied with electric lighting by the St. John Railway Company. The street railway people have not previously had their system extended as far as Randolph, so that in this instance it shows that they are reaching out for the business in the suburbs.

In addition to lighting the mill, the residences of C. P. Baker and B. F. Baker will be supplied with the electrics.

FOUGHT WITH A BEAR

A letter from Cole's Island says:—"While R. J. Phillips, of the Rapids, was hunting his cows he had an encounter with a bear. He did not see Bruin till within arm's length. He made a dash for him with his hunting axe, and after a fierce battle got off with his life."

CITY PEOPLE FLOCK TO SUMMER COTTAGES ON THE NOBLE ST. JOHN

Summer resorts along the river will soon be thronged with pleasure seekers, and now that the schools have closed, those who have been awaiting the beginning of the vacation season are making preparations to spend a few weeks in the country. As usual though some have sought cool haunts very early in the season; ... were comparatively few in number ... quite probable that those who in ... spend the summer along the river ... leave the city on or shortly after the ... day.

Saturday excursions and midday outings are also very popular this year, and already have been liberally patronized, as they offer an excellent opportunity to spend a few hours out of town.

All the river steamers are offering excursions for Dominion Day, and, if the weather is fine, there is good reason to ... that many will spend the day in the country.

All the ... places along the river and its ... are looking their best and the suburban hotels are preparing for an unusually heavy tourist trade.

On the St. John-Fredericton route, Woodman's Point, Beulah Camp grounds and the Cedars are ever popular. At the latter place the dredging which has been going on for some time has been almost completed and when done will allow of steamers running direct to the pier instead of making boat landings. Further up, Oak Point, Evansdale, Gerow's wharf, Hampstead and Gagetown are among the most popular places, while others still further up offer numerous attractions to the pleasure seekers.

The route covered by steamer Elaine, from St. John to Wickham, is favored by city people, as well as tourists, as it enables them to reach the city at a convenient hour of the morning. Dr. L. A. Currey is already at his pretty villa, at Woodman's Point, and George R. Vincent is at Nat Belyea's.

At Queenstown the Star Line boats connect, and the tourist is thus enabled to return directly to St. John, thus giving an all day sail on the river.

Roberts' Point, White's Cove, Newcastle and Chipman are among the favorite summer retreats on the Grand Lake. At the later place Mrs. Darrah is about to open a large summer hotel.

Evandale, Brown's Flats and the Narrows are the popular places on the Washademoak route.

The Narrows will likely prove an attractive spot for tourists, as a new hotel has just been opened there by Wilmot Wilson. Belleisle will also enjoy liberal patronage this year.

The number of St. John people seeking summer homes on the St. John river is this season in excess of former years. The river boats are generously patronized and every day large numbers leave Indiantown and seek the enjoyment of the "simple life" on the banks of the St. John. During the past few years pretty cottages have been erected all along the great waterway, and the city people are learning every year to appreciate more and more the natural beauties of the river. A very large number go to Westfield and other points on the river bank via the C. P. R trains, but of these the Times has already given a list. A great many go up the river farther, where the trains do not reach, for instance, Brown's Flats, Glenwood, the Cedars, the Willows, etc.

Among the residents at Brown's Flats are: Wm. H. Bustin's family, Mrs. J. H. Butt, W. H. Kennedy and family, Berton E. Huestis and family, Jarvis Worden and family, Mrs. Wm. Brodie and family, Mrs. Charles K. Short and family, George B. Storey and family, Mrs. Tedley and daughter, F. S. Thomas and family and R. A. Sinclair and family.

Rev. Mr. Archer of the Reformed Baptist church and Rev. Mr. Baker of Hartland are also staying there with their families.

William Tait has purchased the Parcell property and is living there with his family.

John H. Bullock has taken the Belyea house.

Charles L. Bustin and family will occupy one of the cottages after the close of the meetings, or about July 18th. John Humphrey will also move into one of the cottages about that time. The meetings close on the 9th of July.

J. N. Harvey and family, who were formerly residents of Brown's Flats during the summer months, have this year taken a cottage at Glenwood.

Thomas A. Graham and G. Herbert Green have taken cottages at Brown's Flats.

Daniel Mullin and wife are boarding at the hotel.

W. H. Warn will move up to Brown's Flats shortly, residing probably in the Trafton cottage.

H. W. Machum and family and Miss Weaton are at Glenwood.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mary Elmore

The death occurred yesterday of Mrs. Mary Elmore, wife of John Elmore. Mrs. Elmore had many friends and is survived by her husband and two sons, one being John M. Elmore, of this city, the other son resides in the States.

James Collins

The death of James Collins occurred this morning at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Michael Foley, Brussels street. Mr. Collins was in the 63rd year of his age, and had been ill for some time. He is survived by three sisters and one brother. The funeral takes place Monday at 2:30 p. m.

R. L. Borden, leader of the opposition, Andrew Broder, M. P. and R. H. Pope, ex-M. P. P. were expected to arrive here on the Montreal express this morning. There was some doubt expressed however as to whether Mr. Borden would arrive or not. Messrs. J. D. Hazen and E. R. Chapman were at the train to meet the party. They are to address the political gathering at Gagetown Monday.

APPOINTMENT CONFIRMED

Rev. Dr. McCarthy has Been Chosen is Successor to Late Archbishop O'Brien.

The New Freeman this morning publishes the following special cable from Rome:

"His Holiness Pope Pius X. has appointed Rev. Dr. E. J. McCarthy archbishop of the ecclesiastic province of Halifax, as successor to His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, deceased. The appointment was made on the recommendation of the Propaganda, after hearing the report of the bishops of the maritime provinces of Canada. It is understood that the bishops had recommended Father McCarthy as most worthy."

Bishop Casey in an interview confirms the Freeman's statement.

This is believed to be the first authoritative statement published in America of Dr. McCarthy's appointment. The Associated Press forecasted it, but it remained for The Freeman to publish the confirmation.

Two things are evident from the Freeman's achievement. First, that the Associated Press reports are accurate, and, secondly, that The Freeman loses no opportunity of securing the latest news for its readers.

LATE PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kerr and little daughter, Dorothy, left this morning for Fredericton, where they will spend the holiday.

Jack Bustin went to Fredericton today, where he will spend a week as the guest of Holly Lonsberry.

The board of health records show thirteen deaths during the past week, resulting from the following causes: Two each from inanition, consumption, heart disease and diphtheria and one each from debility, tuberculosis, endicarditis, tubercular meningitis and tubercular peritonitis.

FREDERICTON NEWS

FREDERICTON, June 30. — Misses Elenor and Jennie Colter of St. John, are visiting Miss Albrighton Sampson, St. John street.

Bishop Kingdon is now able to sit up for an hour or so each day, and is reported as making very satisfactory progress toward recovery.

Miss C. Macdonald, of Georgetown, is visiting the Misses Lynch, Paradise Row.

Miss Lillian Quinn, of Moncton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. A. McCullough, Douglas Avenue, returned home today.

The assault case of Fred Belyea, fishery inspector, against J. M. Christopher, fisherman, was taken up at the police court this morning. Mr. Belyea swore that Christopher was violating the law and in consequence he cut his nets. The alleged assault followed. The case was dismissed.

Mrs. James Holly, who has been ill for some months, is reported much improved and is able to be out.

Five tugs arrived at Indiantown yesterday with large rafts of logs, aggregating upwards of 2,500 joints for local millmen. A tugboatman remarked to the Times that it had been many years since he had seen so many logs arrive at Indiantown in one day. Every day now logs are arriving.

Rev. Wellington Camp will commence his pastorate with Leinster street church tomorrow, preaching at both morning and evening services. The church has been newly painted and presents a beautiful appearance with sky blue ceilings and terracotta walls.

Conveyances will leave Hamms stable at 3 p. m. today for Lorneville returning Monday afternoon.

THE TIMES NEW REPORTER

THOSE DEAD TREES.

It is stated about a score of trees on Queen Square are dead. Many citizens make the assertion. They certainly present every evidence of lost vitality, and if they were in Mr. Hiram Hornbeam's back field they would be cut down as cumberers of the ground.

The aldermen saw them the evening they visited Queen Square to receive the ancient cannon which Mr. Silas Oakum says he helped to bury some forty odd years ago; but they did not gaze upon them officially, and therefore could take no action. They were only there officially to see the cannon and be seen by the multitude.

It will therefore be necessary for some patriotic citizen to send a communication about those trees to the mayor. He will submit it to the council, which will refer it to the board of works. The board of works will ask the director to report. The director will do so, and the board will make a recommendation to the council. The council, will refer it back to the board with power to act. The board will instruct the director to make another report. If he reports that the trees are still dead—they will then be given another chance for their lives.

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WHAT MR. PETER BINKS WOULD DO.

At City Hall yesterday afternon a Trustee of the city demanded to know how many children of school age do not attend school; whether there was school accommodation for them all; and, if not, how much it would cost to provide such accommodation. As a Trustee of the city he must have this information before voting to apply the compulsory attendance act.

"Now," said Mr. Peter Binks this morning, "if I were a Trustee of the city, it seems to me that I would recognise the city's duty to provide school accommodation for all its children; and as a Trustee I would try to see that it was provided, no matter what it cost. Taking that as a general statement of my duty as a Trustee, I would fight it out on that line if it took all summer."

Mr. Binks, although not as old as some of the aldermen, has lived long enough to make up his mind about some things.

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Any citizens having nice plants in flower pots, would confer a favor by placing them out on the sidewalk for the convenience of the dogs of the neighborhood. It is not always convenient for a dog to go all the way to one of the squares when he wants to amuse himself by destroying flowers.

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The rumor that something was to be done to improve the appearance of the Old Burial Ground before summer travel began was entirely unfounded. Any loyal persons having scraps of paper, paper bags, banana peels or rubbish of any kind, will be doing the city a service if they will add it to the collection which now adorns the tombs of their ancestors.

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The Ludlow may go on the ferry route next week. She may also go off the ferry route next week. Nobody is in her confidence, or is in a position to indicate her intentions. She is the most secretive female in St. John.

STANFORD WHITE'S SON SWEARS TO AVENGE THE MURDER OF HIS FATHER

BOSTON, June 30—Lawrence G. White who is a sophomore in Harvard, says he will take upon himself the punishment of Harry Thaw for the murder of his father. "I'll kill him if the courts free him," he declared to several friends.

Young White has had everything in Harvard that a young student could want and says his father was the best father that ever lived.

The young man lives at Randolph Hall, one of the most exclusive dormitories on the "Gold Coast" as Mount Auburn street is known.

Most of the occupants are New Yorkers and all wealthy.

Young White began the study of architecture.

The young man runs a big automobile, gives expensive dinners, and is popular among Harvard's exclusive set. He belongs to the Fencers' Club.

He said: "I have a life before me, and while I have a dollar and a hand with which to pay it out, I'll look only for vengeance on the man who murdered the best father that ever lived."

He says he will kill Thaw.

"He murdered my father, and murdered him in cold blood," said he. "His stories may be true and then again they may not. Such things never lose anything when passing from gossip to gossip. Father loved the gay life of Broadway and the cafes but he never did half the evil things charged up against him by the scandalmongers.

"And if Harry Thaw is freed of this charge of murder, or if he gets a term of imprisonment, he may depend upon it that I will get him as soon as he breathes free air again."