

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN BANKING CIRCLES

James G. Taylor, Present Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce Here to Become General Agent of An Annuity Company, With His Headquarters in Montreal.

James G. Taylor, manager of the St. John branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, will, about the beginning of middle of August, retire from his position and assume the position of general agent for the Annuity Company of Canada, for the Province of Quebec, with headquarters in Montreal.

Mr. Taylor has spent the past twenty-five years in banking circles in St. John and has been granted superannuation by the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

It will be greatly regretted by business men generally that Mr. Taylor is to leave this city, as he has made a host of warm friends during his stay here. He has been a very popular official, and all who know him have regretted his departure.

Mr. Taylor came to this country in January of 1875, in the employ of the Bank of British North America. He served that bank at their Ottawa, Kingston, London, Ont., and New York offices.

Prior to engaging in banking in this country he was for eight years in the employ of the Union Bank of Scotland at various branches in Scotland.

In September, 1881, he left the employ of the Bank of British North America and took charge of the Truro branch of the Halifax Banking Co., leaving that branch in April 1882 to open the St. John branch. He continued in the position of manager of the St. John branch of The Halifax Banking Co. from 1st May, 1882, to June 1, 1903, when The Halifax Banking Co. was amalgamated with The Canadian Bank of Commerce, since which change he has represented the Canadian Bank of Commerce as their manager in St. John.

WEE STUDENTS ARE THE HOSTS

Miss Morton's Kindergarten Pupils Receiving Their Friends This Afternoon.

The annual summer closing of Miss Morton's Free Kindergarten, in St. Mary's school room, is taking place this afternoon and is of more than ordinary interest, as the children—of whom there are forty in attendance—have made particularly satisfactory progress during the past term, a fact which is clearly evidenced by the books in which their work is placed. These are well worthy of careful inspection and go a long way to show just how neat and tidy very little children can be.

The ages of the wee students range from four to six years and this afternoon they are entertaining their visitors with songs, marches and kindergarten games and exercises, at the conclusion of which Miss Morton will present the little ones with the books containing their year's work.

The room has been prettily decorated with chains of silver and gold paper and other specimens of the children's work; all of which speaks volumes for Miss Morton's untiring efforts and painstaking care.

Associated with Miss Morton as a regular assistant is Miss Miller and Miss Austin, Miss McAvity, Miss Best, Miss Kimball and Miss Higgins.

To all who have in any way assisted her Miss Morton desires to extend thanks and the assurance that their efforts have been very much appreciated.

The private kindergarten conducted by Miss Hattie Allen in the Church of England Institute rooms, Germain street, will have its closing exercises tomorrow morning and the free kindergarten in the Portland Methodist church school room, in charge of Mrs. W. C. Matthews, will have its closing tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Hutt's School

The closing of Miss Hutt's free kindergarten was held this morning in one of the class rooms of the Carmarthen street Methodist Sunday school. There was a very large attendance of parents and friends of the wee students and the exercises were of a very interesting character.

The roll numbers forty-three pupils and the average attendance during the term has been thirty-four.

Miss Hutt's assistants are Miss Hazel Hall, Miss Helen Perkins and Miss Sturges, and she desires through the columns of the Times to thank them for the work they accomplished during the term.

After the exercises the children were given a treat.

FIRE IN ST. STEPHEN'S

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., June 26 (Special).—A tenement house on Water street, owned by C. W. Young, was badly damaged by fire and water at noon today. The household effects, owned by the tenants, Messrs. Nicolls and Levy, were also damaged.

KENNEDY SENT TO DORCHESTER ON THE CHARGE OF ABDUCTION

Judge Wedderburn Sentenced Him To a Term of Three Years And a Half.

HAMPTON, June 26 (Special).—At the adjourned sitting of the King's county criminal court this morning, Donald B. Kennedy was brought from jail and sentenced to a term of three years and six months in the penitentiary for the abduction of Elsie Boone, of Norton, a girl fifteen years of age, on June 1st. In giving sentence His Honor, Judge Wedderburn said "the only question which has made me pause at this stage of your case is whether I should or should not impose now the full penalty of the law for the aggravated offence of which you have been found guilty. You have already been a convict, and although the crown extended clemency to you, granting you parole, your ticket-of-leave had only just expired, when after evident and persistent premeditation you started out on your scheme against that child of fifteen years, and not your will or purpose prevented its consummation with the many criminal wrongs and outrages involved in it. However, I need not repeat what I have already said as your case has proceeded. Nevertheless, although the law must be vindicated, the law is not vindictive. While you are serving the short term of imprisonment which I shall impose I do hope you will review your past and purpose to resolve hereafter to lead another and a better life."

The sentence is about half the limit fixed by law for such offences.

COLLINS WAS AFFECTED AS GRIM TALE WAS TOLD

Solicitor Gen'l Jones Opens Case to the Jury.

Several Witnesses Examined—Evidence Same As at Former Trial.

HOPEWELL CAPE, N. B., June 26 (Special).—Court opened promptly at the Collins trial today. The gallery was almost bare of spectators, but a fair audience gathered in before the recess. The solicitor general opening to the jury recited the charge and designated it as a most monstrous one, and stated that although it was all circumstantial evidence, it was sometimes recognized by the law as the best evidence.

The opening was much fuller and plain than at the former trial, and the prisoner, who followed the details closely, seemed visibly affected as the terrible story was unfolded.

Miles Dixon was the first witness sworn. He proved the indictment.

Professor Andrews, of Mount Allison University, was called and given charge of the axes and doors which were exhibited in the former trial and he is now experimenting and will give his evidence later.

William Simpson, station agent on the I. C. R. at Petitcodiac, swore that on or about the 21st day of August, he sold a second-class ticket for St. John to a man whom he took to be a sailor by his dress, and a few days later he saw whom he took to be the same man in custody of Sheriff Lynde, of Albert.

Alfred Milton swore that he drove the prisoner from Alexander Damister's to Elgin on the 20th day of August and that the prisoner was carrying two valises, which he had no doubt were the two in court in evidence.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McElwaine, Bellevue avenue, north end, was the scene of a very enjoyable gathering last evening, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of their wedding. About forty-five guests were present, and during the evening Thomas Lunney, brother of Mrs. McElwaine, on behalf of these present, presented the happy couple with a very handsome Morris chair. They also received several other presents.

A feature of the gathering was the presence of Mrs. Daniel Lunney, of Green Head, who is the mother of Mrs. McElwaine. The evening was pleasantly spent with games and dancing.

THUNDER PEALS OVER CAMP SUSSEX, BUT 'TIS NOT THUNDER OF WAR

SUSSEX, N. B., June 26 (Special).—Today broke cloudy and although before eleven o'clock it gave promise of fine weather, shortly after that time thunder rumbled in the distance and rain fell in huge drops.

Very few soldiers left the grounds this morning, as today is set aside for the muster parade and inspection of troops horses. Col. White, D. O. C., and his staff, are going from regiment to regiment and Capt. Forbes is calling the roll of those in camp.

Although the thunder rolled on and rain fell the inspection went on. A line of marked horsemen can be seen riding slowly about the camps in their section of the field. Up on the hill the red coats are drilling while waiting to be inspected. The muster parade will occupy all day.

The following orders by Lieut. Col. Geo. Rolt White, camp commandant, were issued this morning. From general orders 8 Hussars. The following extracts from general orders are published for the information of all concerned.

To be chaplain, with honorary rank of captain, the Rev. Henry Irving Lynde, to complete establishment. 19th Battery, C. F. A., to be provisional major on reorganization, Capt. Samuel Boyd Anderson, from 74th regiment.

67th regiment, to be lieutenant signalling. Lieut. C. W. Kident, to complete establishment.

71st regiment, to be major, Captain W. H. Gray, vice Sanson, transferred.

To be captain, Lieut. F. A. Guthrie, vice W. H. Gray, promoted.

To be provisional lieutenant, "supernumerary," Sergeant Howard Frederick George Woodbridge, vice Gregory, retired.

ing of the old sewer had fallen on Mr. Dooley.

Adjournment was made till four o'clock this afternoon to allow Recorder Skinner to attend a meeting of the water and sewerage board. The judge remarked that this was the last postponement he would allow in the case.

DOOLEY CASE WAS TAKEN UP TODAY

Suit of Damages Against the City Opened in Circuit Court

The circuit court session was resumed at the court house this morning. Mr. Justice McLeod presiding, and the case of Dooley vs. the City of St. John was taken up.

D. Mullin, K. C., for the plaintiff, opened the case to the jury. He pointed out that on August 2nd, 1905, Richard Dooley lost his life while at work in a ditch in which a number of city employees were working. Mr. Dooley had been buried by the earth falling in upon him from the top of the ditch, where it had been thrown. He died while being conveyed to the hospital. The plaintiff held that the accident resulted from carelessness or negligence on the part of the city. Mr. Mullin read from the city by-laws, a section providing that the engineer in charge of such work should see to it that proper braces were installed. This was not attended to and therefore the city was guilty of negligence.

Photographs of the trench taken by Isaac Erb were in evidence after Mr. Erb had identified them.

Harry Lawton, laborer, testified to the measurements of the trench. A sort time before the accident an old sewer was discovered and the earth removed from the top but not from beneath. When the accident occurred witness was at work near Mr. Dooley and he saw the cave-in which buried Mr. Dooley and Mr. Haley. He did not think there was any danger in the trench or he would not have been working there. He stated also that in digging out the men it was found that the cover-

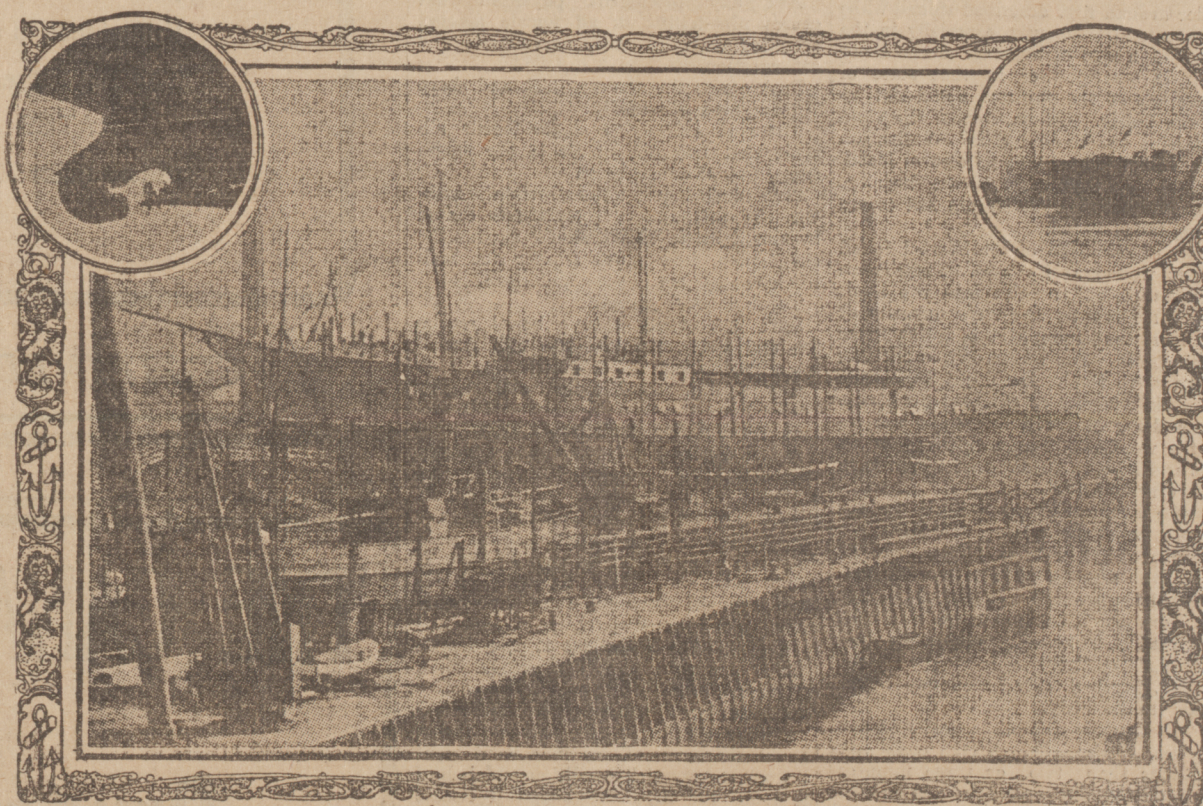
SAYS CAPTAIN PERRY SWORE VENGEANCE

COLE'S ISLAND, June 26 (Special).—The feature of this morning's session of the inquest in the death of the victims of the Crystal Stream tragedy, was the testimony of Mrs. May Coleman, cook, of the Crystal Stream. In her testimony she swore that there was a special reason for fearing that the boat would be burned. It was common talk that the Crystal Stream would not run through the summer.

Mrs. Chase told the witness that a party had said that he would have vengeance if it took 10 years. She thinks Captain Perry, of the steamer Aberdeen was the party. She also swore that on running to the deck after discovering the fire she saw Captain Perry run across the wharf in his bare feet.

Captain Mabey was on the stand. His testimony brought out little that was new except that shortly after he came from his cabin the boat was in flames practically from stem to stern. The inquest goes on this afternoon.

New Royal Yacht Alexander.



The Duchess of Argyll launched the Alexandra, a 4,500 indicated horse power. Her speed is calculated at seventeen knots. Her length over all is 300 feet, her breadth 40 feet and her depth 35 feet. She is to be rigged as a three masted schooner and will have two funnels. The vessel is intended for the private use of the royal family and has no accommodation for guests.

THE TIMES NEW REPORTER

MUSIC IN THE AIR.

A west side contractor was heard this morning gaily singing as he gazed toward City Hall:—

"Will you love me in December as you did in May?"

And an echo drifted back from City Hall:—

"We will love you in the same old foolish way."

CITY HALL THUNDER.

A nervous alderman called on the mayor this morning and asked that the table in

the board room be padded, or Ald. Lewis requested to wear padded gloves. The nervous gentleman complains that when Ald. Lewis smote the table with his fist last evening he was so startled that he swallowed a tooth, which caused him great distress. The mayor promised to consult with the chairman of the board of works and see what could be done.

MORE BICKERINGS.

City Engineer Peters and Director Peters had another tiff this morning. The engineer insisted that the additional \$60 per month was to be paid to him, and there was to be no division. It was all or nothing, and the dispute waxed so warm that Consulting Engineer Peters rushed

in to enquire what it was all about. Both disputants thereupon turned on him with great scorn and fury and told him to mind his own business, reminding him that the council had put him on the shelf some time ago.

The mayor's clerk declared that if these unseemly bickerings do not cease he will send to St. Martins for his ancient fowling piece and appeal to the unwritten law.

SOLDIERS LOOT A ROTHESAY STORE

Scenes of Disorder Marked Arrival of York County Militia Men at Rothestay Yesterday---J. Renfrew and Robertson's Clerk Held Up and Goods Stolen From His Store.

Rothestay residents are indignant over the depredations committed by a party of soldiers who passed through Rothestay at noon yesterday en route to Camp Sussex.

The soldiers who are said to be members of the 71st Regiment from Fredericton arrived at Rothestay on Conductor Nickerson's special train from St. John about noon yesterday. The train was stopped to permit a company of the 74th regiment to entrain and some of the men of the 71st, taking advantage of the delay left the train and went on an impromptu foraging expedition through the village.

The general store and post office kept by Postmaster J. Renfrew Robertson about 100 yards from the railway station was the first to attract the attention of the rowdies, and whooping like wild Indians they made a descent upon the store. Mr. Robertson was out and a young clerk was in charge of the store when the sol-

diers, to the number of about a dozen, entered and proceeded to annex such articles of stock as suited their fancy. These included bottles of pickles, boxes of candy, cakes, biscuits and cigars with which the soldiers will regale themselves while under canvas. When the clerk intimated that it was the practice of his employer to exact payment for goods supplied to customers the soldiers laughed at him and left the store taking their pilfered supplies with them.

They then returned to their train and after indulging in boisterous conduct in the vicinity of the station went on to Sussex. Mr. Robertson's clerk was powerless to enforce payment for the goods taken but the people of Rothestay who learned of the affair are highly indignant and the York county regiment has hardly added to its standing by the disgraceful conduct of some of its members.

A complaint will be made to the authorities at Camp Sussex and Mr. Robertson and his friends will spare no effort to secure redress.

PECULIAR BOSTON WOMAN BURIED IN POTTER'S FIELD

Mortal Remains of "Crazy Minnie" Buried on Sunday---Preached the Gospel of God and Chastity in Slums of Darkest Boston.

(Boston Journal.)

Two brawn laborers yesterday lowered a plain pine coffin into a shallow grave in the Potter's Field, and with it went into oblivion the mortal and emaciated remains of "Crazy Minnie."

If any man, it was in a more unbiased world than this, The third of each obliterating clod of earth brought no pang to any heart.

Roughly smothering over the top of the dead little lot with an adeptness taught by street-trench digging, the two laborers lighted their pipes and went home to their dinners, where they discussed everything except "Crazy Minnie."

The police all called Minnie crazy, for didn't she every night dive deep into the worst spots in the West End and in the drinking dens where gaily dressed denizens of the lowest world sat arm in arm with half intoxicated marines and salacious men and plead with them?

Deeply, haggard and wasted, the old woman, herself the pitiable remnants of a meal where immorality had gored itself, would nightly plead in vain with the young women to stop the life they were leading.

Every moth or gay butterfly that ever hovered around the devastating white glare of the Tenderloin and the West End knew Minnie, and had been accosted by her, heard her warnings and laughed at her. For Minnie was crazy.

PRAYED FOR OTHERS.

Minnie for years had paraded in the Salvation Army, singing of God under the sputtering arc lights in Scollay square and praying that others might be spared from the fate that sin had brought upon her. Pleading with the street gamins that laughed at her as she prayed, to just think of their God at bedtime, imploring with tears in her eyes the careless world to heed ere it was too late, and holding herself up as a living example of the ravages of sin. Minnie lived on bread and dressed in rags, an unconscious martyr.

Yet Minnie was sane—the police say so. Special Officer Burns, Officers Mosher and Hanley all knew Minnie and tolerated her as simple. In and out of the worst

divers, dives she knew far better than the police. "Crazy Minnie" went, preaching no creed except that of God and chastity. Minnie hurt business, the keepers of the dens admitted, and it made the girls out of sorts. But Minnie was a graduate of their school, years ago of course, and in her schooling she had given up everything except the thin thread of existence.

Minnie was crazy. Crazy because she talked often of a girl, a girl who was pure and honest, a girl who was married, married to a respectable man who loved her and their children. It was Minnie's daughter, a child begotten in love and marriage. It was to support this daughter a few years later, when husband had died and the baby girl cried for sustenance and comfort that Minnie had sinned. And like a lotus growing pure and undefiled from the dank river mud, or a primrose growing fragrant from an ash heap, the little baby Bernice had grown amid her surroundings while the mother was sinking.

And when Bernice got old enough to know, she married and, perforce, mother had to keep away, for was she not half crazy? Bernice soon forgot, Minnie never did. Minnie was crazy.

For the past five years Minnie had lived in a little attic room in a Joy street lodging house, where she washed dishes for her room and a miserable pittance that barely sufficed to buy crackers and milk.

And every night, hooted and jeered, thrust from drinking dives by hands none too gentle, and followed by epithets far too keen, Minnie tottered, trying to save.

Saturday, when they pounded on the door where Minnie slept on a rickety cot, "good enough for a crazy woman," they received no answer, and they knew she was dead. Dead, never to rouse of sin and its ravages, never to rouse of a forgetful daughter for whom she gave her blood and then her life.

The police merely ordered her buried in the Potter's Field, when they found no one claimed the emaciated old body. But many a young girl will sigh an unconscious sigh of relief when she learns today that "Crazy Minnie" is dead. It is rather unpleasant to get to reminiscing over the past when you are living some kinds of lives, and Minnie always dug up the past.

was allowed his liberty on condition that he leave for Boston, where he desires to procure employment.

A number of remanded prisoners were dealt with, and the majority sent back to jail for the present at least.

WORK UPON THE WALL ST. BRIDGE

Aldermen Arrange With I.C.R. for Resumption of Light Traffic.

Aldermen McGoldrick and Pickett, with Director Peters, called upon L. R. Ross, terminal superintendent of the I. C. R. this morning and discussed the matter of the delay for trains in crossing the Wall street bridge as a result of the repairs being made, and also of the changes to be made at Forrest street, near Gilbert's lane. It was arranged that light traffic would be resumed at once and that teams would only be stopped when it was necessary in order to replace portions of the structure.

At Forrest street the I. C. R. will put in a number of new tracks where the old roundhouse formerly stood. A landing platform will also be put in near the street, but none of the shade trees lining Forrest street will be damaged or destroyed.

POLICE COURT

In the police court this morning Wm. Snade, drunk, was fined \$4 or ten days. A sailor who hails from Finland, and has been in on remand for drunkenness