

POOR DOCUMENT M C 234

SIX

THE STAR, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1906.

The Canadian Drug Co. Is Ready for Business

Our new premises are completed and an entirely new stock of goods is ready for our patrons.

Orders will be filled immediately upon receipt and every endeavor will be made to give complete satisfaction to all.

We are headquarters for all that is best in

Drugs, Patent Medicines Toilet Articles Druggist's Sundries, Etc.

Give the CANADIAN DRUG CO. your business and be assured of high-quality of goods and prompt service.

Address all correspondence to

THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager

The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd.

70-72 Prince William St. P. O. Box 187 St. John. N. B.

MORE PERJURY IN LONDON BRIBERY CASE Magistrate Denison Bluntly Accuses Witnesses of False Swearing— More Revelations Promised

TORONTO, Oct. 4.—Tom Lewis of London, in whose hotel some of the alleged financial operations in connection with the by-election of 1905 are said to have been carried on, voluntarily gave himself up to the authorities at City Hall this morning. He was served by Detective Newton with a warrant. On the stand he admitted having gone to Detroit, but did not know before arriving there he was wanted in Toronto. He saw McEvoy before leaving for Detroit, but not, he said, in connection with the bribery case. After further questioning on his leaving for Detroit, the magistrate called the witness severely to task, remarking: "You are committing perjury every minute."

Four more witnesses swore to receiving \$10 bribery from Sifton or Collins. Wm. Service was recalled and asked

as to the holding of "bribery" envelopes. His answer was almost invariably: "I don't remember." DuVerney, counsel for the prosecution, said: "It is not the small men we are after in particular. It wouldn't be fair to spread a net just for them. We want the big fellows, and we are going to get them if it should take six months. I have not nearly finished yet. We have only devoted our attention to the by-election of June, 1905, and haven't touched the other two London elections to any extent."

An advertisement should be plain and honest, not flowery—nothing need be said in it for mere ornamentation. It should contain nothing which is not strictly true, but should be sure to claim as much as is true—Publicity.



Doubled in size in three years.

AND NOW OPERATE PRIVATE FREIGHT CARS.

The Mooney Biscuit and Candy Company, Limited, Stratford, Canada, is the fastest growing business in the Dominion.

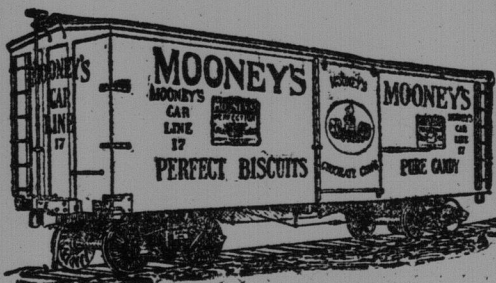
Started in 1903, more ovens were necessary in nine months. In eighteen months, another wing was added to the original building, increasing the floor space by 18,000 square feet.

Building operations now under way will double the size of the Mooney Bakeries and Candy Manufactories, and give a total floor space of from 150,000 to 200,000 square feet. The illustration in the upper left corner shows the enlarged works when the addition is completed.

True to their policy, of adopting latest methods, the Mooney Biscuit and Candy Company, Limited, have had built and now operate, their own private freight cars. This company is the first in Canada to adopt this economical and rapid system of shipments.

Mooney's "Perfection Cream Sodas"

—are now known all over Canada—and this new line of freight cars will still further keep the name constantly before the public.



CABBAGES AND KINGS.

The Star's New Series of Short Stories, by O. Henry.

THE FLAG PARAMOUNT.

(Continued.)

At the head of the insurgent party appeared that Hector and learned Theban of the southern republic, Don Sabas Placido. A traveler, a soldier, a poet, a scientist, a statesman and a connoisseur—the wonder was that he could content himself with the petty, remote life of his native country. "It is a whim of Placido's," said a friend who knew him well, "to take up political intrigue. It is not otherwise than as if he had come upon a new tempo in music, a new bacillus in the air, a new scent, or rhyme, or expletive. He will squeeze this revolution dry of sensations, and a week afterward will forget it, skimming the sea of the world in his brilliant, somewhat contrived, and shifting vines we stand with the smallest security."

Placido regarded him with a stolid face. "Provisions and beef for the barracks at Alfora," he quoted. "No fault of the butchers, Almirante mio, that the beef awaits you not. But the wine is in the time to save the cattle. Get us aboard your vessel, senior, at once. You first, caballero—a priest! Come back for me. The boat is too small."

The dory conveyed the two officers to the shore, and returned for the large man. "Have you so gross a thing as food, good admiral?" he cried, when aboard. "And, perhaps, coffee? Beef and provisions! Nombres de Dios! A little longer and we could have eaten one of those mules that you, Colonel Rafael, saluted so feelingly with your sword scabbard at parting. Let us have food; and then will sail—for the barracks at Alfora—no?"

The Carls prepared a meal, to which the three passengers of El Nacional set themselves with finished delight. About sunset, as was his custom, the dory returned and swept back from the mountains, cool and steady, bringing a taste of the stagnant lagoons and mangrove swamps that girted the lowlands. The mainmast of the dory was hoisted and swung to it, and at that moment they heard about the shore. "The butchers, my dear admiral," said the large man, "too late for the slaughter."

Further than his orders to his crew, the admiral was saying nothing. The topsail and jib were spread, and the dory glided out of the estuary. The large man and his companions had bestowed themselves with what comfort they could about the bare deck. Rebrulosa stood silent at the tiller, been their departure from that critical shore; and now that the hazard was so far removed, their thoughts were loosed to the consideration of further deliverance. But when they saw the dory turn and fly up coast again they were satisfied with the course the admiral had taken.

The large man sat at ease, his split-blue eyes engaged in the contemplation of the navy's commander. He was trying to estimate this sombre and fantastic lad, whose impenetrable stolidity puzzled him. Himself a fugitive, his life sought, and chasing under the banner of defeat and failure, it was characteristic of him to transfer instantly his interest to the study of a fellow fugitive. It was like him, too, to have conceived and risked all upon this last desperate and madcap scheme.

The dory was a small river, emptying into the sea in miles below Corallo. This portion of the coast was wild and solitary. Through a gorge in the Cordilleras rushes the Rio Ruiz, cold and bubbling, to gild, at last, the broad and leisurely, through an alluvial morass into the sea.

In two hours El Nacional entered the river's mouth. The banks were crowded with a disposition of formidable trees. The sumptuous undergrowth of the tropic enveloped the land, and drowned itself in the fallow waters. Silently the dory entered there, and, surrounded by the dense forest, the unobtrusive mouth of the Rio Ruiz turned no sound or movement save against the prow of the vessel. Small chance there seemed of wresting beef provisions from that empty solitude.

The admiral decided to cast anchor, and, at the chain's rate, the dory was stimulated to instant and resounding uproar. The mouth of the Rio Ruiz had only been taking a morning nap. Parrots and baboons screamed and barked in the trees; a whirling and a hissing, and a booming marked the dory's approach. A dark blue bulk was visible for an instant, as a startled tapir fought his way through the vines.

The navy, under orders, hung in the mouth of the little river for hours. The dory was the dinner of sharks in soup, plantains, crab gumbo and sour wine. The admiral, with a three-foot telescope, closely scanned the impetuous foliage fifty yards away.

It was nearly sunset when a reverberating "hallo-o!" came from the first to their left. It was answered; and three men, mounted upon mules, crashed through the river's bank. There they dismounted; and one, unbuckling his belt, struck each mule a violent blow with his sword scabbard, so that they, with a fling of heels, dashed back again into the forest.

Those were strange-looking men to be conveying beef and provisions. One was a large and exceedingly active man, of striking presence. He was of the purest Spanish type, with curling, gray-tinged hair, blue eyes, and a white military uniform, high riding boots and sword. The clothes of all were drenched, and dappled, and rent by the dory. Some stress of circumstance must have driven them, diable a quatre, through flood, mire and jungle.

"O-he! Senior Almirante," called the large man. "Send to us your dory. The dory was lowered, and Felipe, with one of the Carls, rowed toward the left bank.

The large man stood near the water's brink, waist deep in the curling vines. As he gazed upon the scarcer figure in the stern of the dory a sprightly interest beamed upon his mobile face.

Months of weariness and thankless service had dimmed the admiral's splendor. His red trousers were patched and ragged. Most of the bright buttons and yellow braid were gone from his

jacket. The visor of his cap was torn, and depended almost to his eyes. The admiral's feet were bare.

"Dear admiral," cried the large man, and his voice was like a blast from a horn. "I knew your hands. I knew you could build upon your fidelity. You had our despatch from General Martinez. A little nearer your boat, dear admiral. Upon these vines shifting vines we stand with the smallest security."

Placido regarded him with a stolid face. "Provisions and beef for the barracks at Alfora," he quoted. "No fault of the butchers, Almirante mio, that the beef awaits you not. But the wine is in the time to save the cattle. Get us aboard your vessel, senior, at once. You first, caballero—a priest! Come back for me. The boat is too small."

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SMALL SIZED RIOT DISTURBS HAVANA.

Ex-Insurgents Riding Through the Streets Caused Excitement.

People are Wondering What is Going to Become of the Country—Many are in Favor of Annexation.

HAVANA, Oct. 4.—A disturbance which at one time threatened to become a riot, occurred this evening as the result of the conspicuous riding through the streets of this city of former insurgents.

The chief of police had just telephoned an order to all the police stations to take the small arms from all insurgents throughout the city when Damazo Castillo, an ex-insurgent, was seized by police while riding past a precinct station. Castillo resisted, and in the melee which followed his arm was cut with his own machete. As soon as he was overpowered he was taken to the Viacua jail, followed by a crowd of several hundred persons, including a number of mounted ex-rebels. This crowd surrounded the jail, and the excitement was growing when Alfredo Zayas, the Liberal leader, arrived on the scene. After a long parley he procured the release of Castillo after the man had surrendered his revolver to the police. Senor Zayas is of the opinion that the taking of the weapons of ex-rebels, when they are at the disposal of the disarming committee, is unjust persecution.

Five mounted policemen charged and dispersed a crowd in Del Monte this afternoon which was following a dozen mounted ex-rebels.

The disarming of the government volunteers is progressing steadily, the thoughtful portions of the public of all nationalities are again intently discussing the possibilities of the Cuban future form of government. The desire for annexation is now voiced openly, and the wish that the U. S. retain some measure of actual control in Cuba is heard more insistently than ever. Representatives of leading elements both Cuban and foreign have been asked to attend a meeting next Sunday to discuss the feasibility of holding some sort of plebiscite by which all classes of the population would be enabled to express their ideas of what the future form of government should be.

Reports of the disarmament operations show considerable delay and confusion, and no real opposition. It appears that general agreement to disarm and disband was conditional on the surrender and disarmament of all the Government and Agronomo went in an automobile to Guines to straighten out the matter. Upon their arrival, the Mayor of Guines, Senor Ayala, absolutely refused to discharge the General Funston declared that unless the armed force to be sent to disband, the army which numbers 1,000 men, and that this would probably result in bloodshed.

Argument had no effect on the mayor until he was told that he could retain the police payroll and eradicate his army, and to real opposition. It appears that general agreement to disarm and disband was conditional on the surrender and disarmament of all the Government and Agronomo went in an automobile to Guines to straighten out the matter. Upon their arrival, the Mayor of Guines, Senor Ayala, absolutely refused to discharge the General Funston declared that unless the armed force to be sent to disband, the army which numbers 1,000 men, and that this would probably result in bloodshed.

While on their return from Havana to Guines, Generals Funston and Agronomo were obliged to halt by insurgent sentinels, who threatened to fire upon them if they were in the automobile. General Funston's automobile was pelted with stones along the route on their return trip.

There were some shots in the vicinity of Santa Clara last night fired by volunteers who had not yet been disbanded, but Governor Aleman telegraphed Governor Taft this afternoon that the disarmament in Santa Clara province was going on steadily and quietly.

"My dear admiral," he said, "the government has been exceedingly remiss. I feel all the shame for the only ignorance of your devoted service has prevented it from sustaining. An inexcusable oversight has been made. A vessel, a uniform and a crew worthy of your fidelity shall be furnished you. But just now, dear admiral, there is business of moment afoot. The steamer lying there is the Salvador. I and my friends desire to be conveyed to her, where we are sent on the government's business. Do us a favor to show your course accordingly."

Without replying, the admiral gave a sharp command, and put the tiller hard to port. El Nacional eyed, and headed straight as an arrow's course for the shore.

"Do me the favor," said the large man, a trifle restively, "to acknowledge at least that you catch the sounds of my words." It was possible that the fellow might be lacking in senses as well as in intellect.

The admiral emitted a croaking, harsh laugh, and spoke. "They will stand you," he said, "with your face to a wall and shoot you dead. That is the way they kill traitors. I knew you when you stepped into my boat. I have seen your picture in a book. You are Sabas Placido, traitor and your country. With your face to a wall, so, you will die. I am the admiral, and I will take you to them. With your face to a wall. Yes! To you, caballeros, I have related the history of that session when we issued that O! so ridiculous commission of a truth our test has been turned against us. Behold the Frankenstein's monster we have created!"

Don Sabas glanced toward the shore. The lights of Corallo were drawing near. He could see the beach, the warehouse of the Botega Nacional, the long, curved occupied by the soldiers, and behind that, gleaming in the moonlight, a stretch of high above wall. He had seen men stood with their faces to that wall and shot dead.

(To be continued.)

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, June 24th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2—Express for Pt. du Chene, Sydney, Halifax and Campbellton.....	6.00
No. 6—Mixed train to Moncton.....	7.45
No. 25—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou.....	11.45
No. 8—Express for Sussex.....	17.15
No. 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal.....	19.00
No. 10—Express for Moncton, Sydney, Halifax and Pictou.....	23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9—From Halifax, Sydney and Pictou.....	6.25
No. 7—Express from Sussex.....	9.00
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec.....	13.50
No. 6—Mixed from Moncton.....	16.30
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton.....	17.15
No. 1—Express from Moncton.....	21.30
No. 81—Express from Sydney, Halifax, Pictou and Moncton (Sunday only).....	1.40

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time, 4.00 o'clock is midnight. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 571.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.

Autumn Excursions.

Effective until Oct. 19, 1906.

Tickets good to return 30 days from date of issue. St. John to Portland and return \$5.00. St. John to Boston and return \$6.00.

Steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston.

RETURNING

From Boston at 9 a. m. via Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

All cargo, except live stock, via the steamers of this company, is insured against fire and marine risk.

W. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

I.C.R. WHARFAGE RATES

SAME AS LAST YEAR

Minister of Railways Made This Announcement Last Night—Will Leave For Ottawa Saturday Night

Ottawa Saturday Night

Hon. H. R. Emmerson, who has been in the city since Wednesday night, will go to Moncton today and expects to leave for Ottawa on Saturday night. Yesterday morning a deputation consisting of Messrs. McLaughlin, Wallace and Sharkey waited on the minister. They asked for an increase of pay for the employees in the I. C. R. freight shed, and also referred to other grievances. The minister promised to consider the matter.

In an interview with a Sun reporter Mr. Emmerson said that the rates for berths and wharves at the I. C. R. pier would be the same this year as last, and he had instructed Mr. Tiffin to that effect. He said no dredging was needed at the I. C. R. wharf. In referring to the I. C. R. wharf, Mr. Emmerson said that any trains not found to be necessary would be laid off for the winter. The road will be kept in the best state of efficiency, but no superfluous trains will be kept in commission. In regard to the proposed changes in the Atlantic mail service Mr. Emmerson said he could not understand any trouble arising on account of the new scheme, as both St. John and Halifax would be as well off as when under the old system. He thought the I. C. R. would benefit, however, as the Allan boats would be supplied with freight shipped over this road. He said he did not think St. John would benefit very greatly through the mails being brought here.

Mr. Emmerson said no decision had yet been arrived at regarding the Curlew investigation, and was reticent about the senatorial appointments.

ROOSEVELT STILL LEADING

THE STRENUOUS LIFE

HARRISBURG, Pa., Oct. 4.—President Roosevelt made a flying trip to Harrisburg and York today and in each city he made a speech in the rain. At both places he wore a dark rain coat and light rubbers while speaking to protect him from the storm. The President enjoyed the trip immensely and except for a slight hoarseness he did not suffer from the rain.

At Harrisburg the President delivered the oration at the dedication of the new State Capitol, completed at a cost of \$11,000,000 to take the place of the old state house, burned in 1897. After his speech the President was entertained by Governor Pennypacker at luncheon and shortly before three o'clock he boarded his special car for York. There he visited the county fair grounds and at the conclusion of his speech he left for Washington.

PHYSICAL WRECK SENT TO JAIL

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 4.—John W. Wilson, whom the jury found guilty of setting fire to his Maestro piano factory on Queen street west, was sentenced by Judge Winchester this morning to two years in central prison. His ill-health, ill-health of his family, his consequent neglect and loss of business, his experience with loan agents, who extorted impoverishing rates of interest from him, have left him broken and wasted looking. It was a wreck of a man that Judge Winchester sentenced.

THERE HAS BEEN A GREAT EARTHQUAKE SOMEWHERE

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Cabling from Sydney, N. S. W., the correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "Seismographs here and at Perth recorded an earthquake Tuesday noon lasting two hours. The government astronomers believe there was a disturbance somewhere eclipsing the disaster at San Francisco."

The Daily Mail says there was a similar record made by the seismograph in John Milnes observatory of the Isle of Wight.

CONSTIPATION

is caused by a weak stomach that will not properly digest food.

Hermer's Dyspepsia Cure

corrects the stomach, and positively cures constipation. Constipation causes piles. When you cure it you will also cure piles. Sold under a guarantee. Price 35c and \$1.00 at all druggists.