

FIRE PLACE FITTINGS.



W. H. THORNE & CO., LIMITED. Market Square.

COOL DAYS During Early Fall. The heat from a Modern Circular Burner Oil Stove is ideal. Perfectly safe. Absolutely no smoke or odor, and heat at a moment's notice. Costs less than two cents per hour to run, which, for a few hours use in a parlor, bedroom or bathroom is cheaper than lighting a fire in the ordinary stove. Several sizes and kinds. Prices from \$2.25 to \$7.00.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 Prince Wm. Street. HUTCHINGS & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN First Class Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Iron Bedsteads and Cribs, Invalid Wheel Chairs, Etc. 101 to 107 GERMAIN STREET.

TO MONEY SAVERS. A Clear-Up Sale of China Cups and Saucers, Crockery, etc., at McLean's Department Store, 565 Main Street.

M. ZOLA'S DEATH. PARIS, Sept. 29.—Emile Zola, the well known novelist of the realistic school, who gained prominence in recent years because of his defence of the Jews and of former Captain Dreyfus, was found dead in his Paris house this morning from asphyxiation. M. Zola and his wife retired at 10 o'clock last night. Madame Zola was gravely ill when the room was broken into this morning. At about noon she was removed to a private hospital, where she recovered consciousness for a short time and was able to explain to the magistrate what had happened. The stove burned badly and M. Zola was asphyxiated by fumes from the fire. To the magistrate Mme. Zola explained that she woke early this morning with a splitting headache. She awakened her husband and asked him to open a window. She saw him rise and attempt to move toward a window, but he staggered and fell to the floor unconscious. Mme. Zola fainted at the same moment and was, therefore, unable to give the alarm. The death of M. Zola, which only became generally known at a late hour this afternoon, has caused a great sensation in Paris and this evening there was a constant stream of callers at the Zola residence. PARIS, Sept. 29.—M. Zola had been resting from literary work since he finished his book called 'The Truth,' which is being published in serial form in the Aurore. The obituary notices pay tribute to M. Zola's high literary talent. The Temps says French letters have suffered a loss which will be keenly felt. The newspapers judge M. Zola's role in the Dreyfus affair according to political bias. M. Zola was born in Paris April 2, 1859.

THE POPE'S TRIBUTE. LONDON, Sept. 29.—The tragic circumstances of M. Zola's death have called out a great display of regret from the British press. M. Zola is regarded as having been one of the last great pillars of nineteenth century literature, whose death is a serious loss to the world. On hearing of his death it is reported that the Pope exclaimed: "If he was an enemy of the church, he was a frank one, God rest his soul."

A YEAR'S BUILDING AT HARVARD. (Boston Evening Transcript.) Harvard is so big that one building more or less hardly attracts any attention. But the briefest review of the material progress of the past year reveals an almost startling rate of expansion. Six new buildings have been completed, three additions made, and a part of the fence with its gates built, within that time; while one building is still in process of construction, almost finished, and is also a new addition. The aggregate cost of this enlargement of the housing space is more than a million and a quarter of dollars. And the plans for the near future purpose the erection of four other expensive buildings. The quality of Red Rose tea does not vary. It's good tea.

St. John, September 30, 1902. OVERCOATS TO ORDER, \$10 TO \$20. SUITS TO ORDER, \$10 TO \$25. The variety we are showing in new clothes for our fall and winter tailoring is so large and embraces so many of the most up-to-date goods for Overcoats, Suits and Pants and the prices are so surprisingly low that you cannot fail to be suited here. The important part is that you will save from 35 to 50 per cent. by leaving your order with us. Try us. The fit and workmanship are guaranteed in every case. Pants to Order, \$2.75 to \$6.00. J. N. HARVEY, Men's and Boys' Clothing, 139 Union Street, Spens House Block.

HERE'S A SCOOP

Which Paralyzes That of the Daily Telegraph.

A Tanyard Youth Reveals Dark and Dreadful Deeds—"by Assumption."

The Star prints herewith a most interesting addition to the history of the Oulton tragedy in an interview—a suppositious interview—with one of the tanyard gang. This tanyardite says Oulton was murdered by reading some of the effusions of the many editors of the Telegraph. Some of the things he said are not printed here. Those who believe that the old man was murdered for his money and that there was some connection between the miser's death and the forger of the Rotherham lists will find food for reflection in the complacent remarks of the tanyardite.

When the conversation regarding the Oulton affair was continued, the remark was made that the chief of police of St. John did not believe the tanyardite was murdered. It was here that the tanyard boy turned his coal-black eyes upward and with a quizzical nod and a wink said: "No, I know that, of course. There are a lot of things the chief doesn't believe, but that doesn't make them any less true. Do you think the chief knows all about the 'four hundred' on the Rotherham lists? Well, I guess, nit." "Where were you on the night of the tragedy?" "Now, that's a question a fellow can't be expected to answer just off-hand, you know. I was reading the list of swamp voters published in the Telegraph, but I could not find any names that looked like Kings county people, and then I dreamt I saw Detective Killen chasing up the fellows on the list to see if he could locate their land. But, say, I guess that land story of the St. John voters in Kings was all a dream, wasn't it? Oh, yes, I guess the gang that serves up 'Sense and Nonsense' for the Telegraph must have been saying something about the old man, then he read it and simply expired."

"Have you any suspicion as to the guilty parties?" "Have I suspicions? Well, no; not exactly suspicions, but there are other words nearly as strong. It is barely possible—I don't know, of course—with a light laugh and a succession of winks—"but it is just possible—note that I say just possible—someone was writing a 'scoop.' It may have been M—n, it might have been Mc—e, it possibly might have been S—s, or perhaps some other person. Mind you, I am only putting this down as a supposition."

"Well, go on supposing. You seem pretty good at it. Now what other suppositions have you on the subject?" "Say, you're all right; now we'll just suppose that four hundred men were dumbfounded on waking up one fine morning and learning through the medium of the daily press that they were owners of land in Kings county and entitled to a vote in the historic borough of Rotherham. Don't you think that would be enough to jar the nerves of well, say, we suppose—the attorney general?"

"Well, do you think that even such a miracle as this would cause the old miser to make an outcry?" "Well," and the speaker looked blankly into space—"my impression would be that there was a struggle between the good and bad in the inner man. I don't think the editorial was meant to kill the old man or there would have been a little more supposition in it."

"Do you think that within the last two years there has been more than one person engaged in the perpetration of some deadly editorial?" "I do, oh, yes, certainly." "It is nothing but mere supposition on my part—that there were a half a dozen editorial ink slingers on that paper."

"Now, if you were in the habit of reading the Telegraph every day, do you think it would drive you to cigarettes, drink, or an untimely end?" "Say, that's a poser. I'd just as lief read the Telegraph as the 'Old Cap Collier' stories. It's just as sensational and twice as funny."

"Well, now do you think should be done with an editor that would cause a man's death by reading his rubbish?" "Do you know what I'd do with him? I'd pair him off with a detective and set him chasing up the forger of the famed Rotherham list, and if he couldn't find him then I'd send him down to the 'tanyard gang' to get some pointers on future scoops for his paper."

"Don't you think this is rather a hard sentence for an editor?" "Well, say, yes, it is, but not for a Telegraph editor. Mind you this is only assumption on my part, but it is just a scoop."

The member of the tanyard gang used excellent English—Telegraph English—and like the editorial writers on the Telegraph used a good deal of well-supposed we say gush—however, this is merely 'assumption' on our part. The Star man agreed to keep certain statements "a dead secret." At some future date the world may be enlightened by the tanyard boy as to the real and genuine author—not the suppositious author—of the Rotherham forgers' list.

DISCOURAGING. It is discouraging, to say the least, to a young man who has been tenderly nursing a few straggling hairs on his upper lip for three months to have his girl say, "Oh, Charley, why don't you let your moustache grow?"

UNIVERSITY OF N. B.

Largest Attendance in Its History—W. O. Raymond's Success.

(Special to the Star.) FREDERICTON, N. B., Sept. 30.—There are 41 new scholars at the U. N. B. this year. The senior matriculants number nine, and they go in the sophomore class. The senior class numbers 25, junior 33, sophomores 38, total attendance 113, the largest in the history of the U. N. B. W. O. Raymond, B. A., son of Rev. W. O. Raymond, who has entered at the Diocesan Theological college at Montreal for a post-graduate's course, has been awarded a scholarship of \$200 per annum for two years.

THE MACLACHLAN CONCERTS.

SYDNEY, N. S., Sept. 29.—As many of the residents of Sydney and surrounding towns as could be accommodated in Rosslyn rink, the largest auditorium in Cape Breton, gathered to-night to hear Jessie MacLachlan, the world famous Scotch singer, and her associate, Harry McCleaskey, of St. John, the successful young tenor, who is achieving great success on the maritime tour. The audience was the largest and most enthusiastic that ever gathered in Sydney for a concert. Tomorrow evening's attendance promises to be fully as large, as the house is already most sold. The MacLachlan-McCleaskey tour is proving a wonderful success.

UNRULY SOLDIERS.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 29.—Privates of the Royal Canadians caused trouble today before leaving the barracks and at the depot. A number of the men took a portion of their pay kept back to make ropes at the barracks. At the station one of the pickets who was acting as gatekeeper was badly beaten and free fights were in order. The police and a detachment of artillery had their hands full to prevent serious trouble.

THE THEOSOPHISTS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—The 17th annual convention of the American section of Theosophical Society closed last night with an address on Steps to First Hand Knowledge, by Charles W. Leadbeater of London. Members of the executive committee of the organization are Mrs. Kate Buffington Davis, Boston; A. G. Horwood, Toronto; R. A. Burnett, Chicago; Mrs. L. J. Hottel, San Francisco, and Alex. Fullerton, New York.

CUT BOTH WAYS.

Sceptical Patient (to faith doctor): "How do you propose to cure this pain in my chest, doctor?" Faith Doctor: "I shall pass my hands over your chest a few times, then tell you the pain is gone, and it will be gone." Patient: "Ah, yes! Will you dine with me, doctor? You can perform the cure afterwards." Doctor: "With pleasure!" Patient: "Well, take this loaf of bread and rub it on your waistcoat a few times and say you have had your dinner, and you will have had it. If the experiment is a success we will go on with the chest cure."

ECCESTIATICAL HEADGEAR.

A story is being told of which Lord Rosebery is the alleged subject. On one occasion he went into a large Oxford street establishment to purchase a new hat, and while he stood bareheaded waiting to be fitted a bishop entered on the same errand and mistook the earl for one of the shop assistants. "Have you a hat like this?" he asked, showing his own extraordinary headgear. Lord Rosebery took it from him and examined it critically before he answered. "No," he replied at length, "I haven't got a hat like that, and if I had I wouldn't wear it!"—London News.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Every brick that glitters is not gold. In trying to win a girl's hand a man often loses his head. Every man is a fortune hunter otherwise he wouldn't be in business. It takes a strong minded woman to keep her calendar torn off up to date. One great beauty of a flat is that the tenant has no use for a lawn mower. The wise woman proposes in person and asks her father's consent by telephone. Fate is the judge that sentences most men to hard labor the best part of their days. It is better to know everything about something than something about everything.

HE SAW THEM.

"Did you see any sharks when you crossed the ocean, Mr. Spiffins?" asked Miss Purling. "Yes," replied Spiffins sadly: "I played cards with a couple."

HE GOT HIS TEXT ALL RIGHT.

(Chicago Record-Herald.) I once heard a minister who boasted from his pulpit that he was able to preach from any text in the Bible off-hand, without thought or other preparation, and, as a test of his talent in extemporaneous speaking, he invited his congregation the next Sunday morning to hand in any text they would like him to preach from, when he would show them what he was able to do. In order that he might not be suspected of surreptitious preparation, the messages of Scripture were to be written upon slips of paper, sealed up in envelopes, and placed upon the pulpit immediately before the opening of the service.

The next Sunday morning the pastor came bounding in, pride and confidence gleaming in his eyes, and from a number of sealed envelopes lying upon the big Bible. After the preliminary service he called attention to them, and said he would preach from the text contained in the envelope that lay on the top of the pile. The remainder he would reserve for future Sabbaths. Tearing it open, he unfolded a slip of paper and read the words once addressed to the prophet Balaam: "Am I not thine ass?"

THE COAL STRIKE.

Boston Face to Face With Serious Situation.

The Strike Estimated to Have Caused Losses of Over \$123,000,000.

READING, Pa., Sept. 30.—The Phil. & Reading Co. handled 400 cars of hard coal during the past week, for Philadelphia and points beyond. An attempt was made last night to wreck a Phil. & Reading express train near Pottstown, Pa. The troops are still at Lebanon, at the steel company's plant. BOSTON, Sept. 30.—Mayor Collins has called a conference of representative men of Boston to be held Wednesday noon in the common council chamber to consider ways and means for relieving the present coal situation in view of threatened suffering of the poor of the city. CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—"Genuine black diamond stick pins" have been placed on sale in Chicago at 15 cents each. The "black diamonds" are lumps of anthracite coal fastened to goldwashed pins, and they find a ready sale on the streets and in some of the stores.

WILKESBARRE, Sept. 30.—The twentieth week of the strike ended Saturday. The estimate of the losses in that period follows:

Loss to operators in price of coal	\$47,500,000
Loss to strikers in wages	26,300,000
Loss to employers other than miners	5,870,000
Loss to railroads in earnings	11,600,000
Loss to business men in region	14,800,000
Cost of maintaining coal police	8,500,000
Cost of maintaining non-union workers	1,400,000
Cost of maintaining troops	550,000
Cost to mines and machinery	400,000
Loss to mines and machinery	6,500,000
Total	\$123,220,000

BARKS ABANDONED.

One Was Built at St. Martins and One at Richibucto.

HAMBURG, Sept. 30.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Pennsylvania, from New York Sept. 16 for Hamburg, which reached Plymouth last Friday and landed the crew of the Norwegian bark Bothnia, which had been abandoned in a sinking condition Sept. 24, and which was set on fire previous to being deserted, arrived here today. The captain reports that the crew of the Bothnia were rescued in an exhausted condition, after having worked at the pumps for 17 days and nights. The bark was on the verge of sinking when the Pennsylvania sighted her. Captain Hansen, her commander, decided to set fire to the vessel before leaving her to avoid the possibility of the Bothnia interfering with navigation. [The Bothnia sailed from Bridge-water, N. B., Aug. 27, for Swansea. She was formerly named the Markland. She was built at St. Martins, N. B., in 1878 and was owned by L. Rafin.]

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 30.—The British steamer Capella, (Captain McKee, from New Orleans, Sept. 10, for Liverpool), which arrived here today, had on board the crew of the Norwegian bark Winona, which was abandoned at sea after having been set on fire. [The bark Winona was last reported as having arrived at Bridgewater, N. B., Aug. 2, from Preston, England. She was built at Richibucto in 1874.]

PERILOUS POSITION.

(Special to the Star.) QUEBEC, Sept. 30.—A despatch from Mille Vaches says: "Bark Fred Jackson, Captain William Mitchell, ran aground yesterday at Point of Mille Vaches bay. A heavy storm from the northeast is raging, making it very difficult to render assistance. The ship is making water."

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—Forecast: Eastern states and northern New York—Rain tonight and Wednesday; cooler Wednesday in west portion; from north to northeast winds. TORONTO, Sept. 30.—Fresh easterly winds, cloudy with occasional showers; Wednesday, easterly winds and continued unsettled. The weather is now cloudy and showery from the lakes to the Atlantic, with every prospect of continued unsettled weather. Winds are fresh northeasterly near the United States coast.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

LODZE, Russian Poland, Sept. 30.—One hundred and twenty houses out of 123, comprising the village of Voschnik, Russian Poland, have been burned to the ground. The fire was caused by children playing with fire. Two children perished in the flames.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

(Chicago News.) Time makes all things even—even in a poker game. Few people know what they don't want until after they get it. Speaking of ducks, it takes greenbacks to catch canvasbacks. Many a man who is whole-souled on the surface wouldn't stand probing. Learn some of the jockey's character before betting on the favorite. Widows are not always as mournful as outward appearances would indicate. A busybody is a person who wastes a lot of time pointing out the duties of others.

SMALL IN A DOUBLE SENSE.

(Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.) "After all," remarked Smithers, yawning, "it is a small world." "It has to be," snapped Smuthers, "to match some of the people in it."



WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAT?

Is a question that is always asked the wearer of our hats—they have the smartness and shape found only in the correct models for the fall of 1902. Besides, we let you down easy on the price.

FURS MADE AND REPAIRED.

J. & A. ANDERSON. 19 Charlotte Street.

WE SELL THE—

PACKARD SHOE Co.

of Brockton, Mass.,

High Grade Boots.

in Box Calf, Dongola and Patent Enamel.

SEE OUR WINDOW.

W. A. SINCLAIR, 65 BRUSSELS ST.



AN OLD HEAD ON YOUNG SHOULDERS

Isn't always indicative of wisdom, as it takes experience to make a man appreciate the high class work done at the GLOBE LAUNDRY. After your experience of ragged edges and spread eagle button holes, streaked shirt fronts, etc., the beauty of our finish and color will make the wise head rest easy, for you can't match our work anywhere. 50 Flat (white) pieces washed and ironed for 50c.

25-27 Waterloo St.

WILLIAM PETERS,

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LEATHER AND FURS,

Shoemakers' Findings, Plastering

Hair, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools,

Lampblack, etc.

268 Union Street.

SHORT'S Dyspepticure

A REMARKABLE REMEDY well proven during the last quarter of the 19th century and now more highly appreciated than ever as a cure for stomach, Nerve and Constitutional Diseases. Send for circulars to T. K. SHORT, St. John, N. B.

LARGE FAT NEWFOUNDLAND HERRING.

BARRELS ONLY.

JAMES PATTERSON,

19 and 20 South Market Wharf, 8 City Market.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

It will pay you to have your work done at DUNHAM'S Upholstering, Carpet Laying, Furniture Polishing and Packing, Repairing, etc. First Class work at moderate prices.

FRED H. DUNHAM, 408 Main Street, N. B.

REMOVAL

T. S. Simms & Co., Ltd., have removed their office, warehouse and factory to their new premises, Union Street. (October 1st, 1902.)

A STORY OF BOOTJACK DAYS.

(Utica Observer.) A well-known lawyer and writer, a resident of Oneida county, who has long since passed away, used to tell a joke on himself. His story was to the effect that he called for a bootjack at a country hotel at which he stopped. Now, this lawyer and writer had very large feet, and the hostler a glance at the request, after casting a glance at the big boots, exclaimed: "Why, man, isn't a bootjack you want for those! You need the fork of the road!"