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THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., Ltd.,
7 Market Square, - ST. JOHN, N. B.
Also Halifax, New Glasgow, Sydney.

FINE PRODUCTION OF PIRATES OF PENZANCE

St. Patrick's Choral Society
Make Big Hit in Comic Opera
---Well Balanced Cast and
Excellent Chorus.

A production excellent alike from a musical as well as an acting standpoint was given in St. Patrick's hall, last evening, by St. Patrick's choral society before an audience which filled the large auditorium. The bill for the occasion was Gilbert and Sullivan's tuncful comic opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," or "The Slave of Duty." Judged on its merits and without the application of the charitable mitigation of amateurism, the opera last night was produced in a manner which would not bring discredit to the ordinary professional opera company while the chorus more than made up by fresh, sweet beauty of tone and enthusiasm for anything they might have lacked in technical phrasing.

The production was under the direction of Miss Bessie C. Wetmore and was most creditable to her skill as well as to those co-operating with her. The cast was as follows:

Richard, a pirate chief—Fred L. Joyce.
Samuel, his lieutenant—Joseph Kehler.
Frederic, a pirate apprentice—J. Percy Lunnery.
Major General Stanley, of the British army—Gerald McCafferty.
Edward, a sergeant of police—Leigh Colbourne.
Mabel, General Stanley's daughter—Bessie C. Wetmore.
General Stanley's Daughters.
Kate, Lovetta Fitzgerald
Edith, Mary Murphy
Isabel, Anna Cormier
Ruth, a practical maid of all work—Florence Halpin.
Pirates, Policemen, General Stanley's other daughters, etc.

Like all of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas "The Pirates of Penzance" is simple and in its own way a production built upon the very finest of plots. Ridiculous and illogical in its situations and built for laughing purposes it nevertheless is filled with melody, some of its numbers being very fine.

It has been produced in this city on previous occasions and is well known that no extended resume of the story is necessary.

The honors of the evening went to Miss Wetmore as Mabel. Her acting was well up to the requirements of the part and her two solos were exceptionally well rendered. Mr. Lunnery's clear tenor was well adapted to the role and numbers of Frederic, while Mr. Joyce and Mr. Kehler brought to the parts of the pirate chief and his lieutenant good vocal equipments and the necessary combination of dignity and ferocity.

Mr. McCafferty was very amusing as Major General Stanley and similar tribute may be paid to Mr. Colbourne as Edward, the police sergeant. Misses Lovetta Fitzgerald, Mary Murphy, Anna Cormier and Florence Halpin were all seen to advantage in their respective roles.

The Pirates of Penzance will be repeated tonight, and on its merits should draw another crowded house as it is one of the best musical entertainments the West Side has yet enjoyed.

Order to No. 3 Battery.
No. 3 Battery, 3rd R. C. A., will meet at Fort Howe drill shed on Friday, April 22nd, at 8 p. m., to receive clothing. The date of the dinner will be announced later.

DEATHS
Ward—Suddenly in Providence, R. I., Jessie Douglas, second daughter of the late Charles and Maria Douglas Ward.

Funeral from the residence of Clarence Ward, Esq., 27 Harsfield street on Friday afternoon, 22nd April, service at house at 2.45.

STRANGERS IN A STRANGE LAND

Immigrants at Sand Point a Motley Group---
Many Nationalities and Many Temperaments---
Given Old Welcome to Shores of Their Adopted Contry---Word Picture of the Scene.

"San John came gude-sey." Straight from the heart of Europe, his mouse colored hat set jauntily on his unkempt hair, and his embroidered leather tunic hanging loosely from his broad shoulders, he marched out of the immigration shed and stretching out his arms as if he would embrace the land, lifted up his face with a look of ecstasy, and pronounced his benediction upon the meagre view of West St. John, intoning the alien syllables like a priest offering up a prayer of thanksgiving. And then as the multi-colored crowd surged out he marched down the long gangway, danced out upon the soil of the promised land and producing a shepherd's pipe began to play a salute to the new world, a rapt and uncouth lay, full of pathos, a primitive song stirred by unworldly emotions, mazed by the strangers and wonder of new scenes, swelling at times into a barbaric chant of triumph.

Around him gathered a motley group, brave folk, but of a bedraggled and rumpled aspect as if they had shed their clothes for weeks. Sombre faces brightened; even the broad brow of the Russian Finn, staring into vacancy as if intent upon one of his distant visions that affect the men of his race, took on an expression that was not many miles removed from a smile of amusement.

The tousled head of the woman nodded approvingly; faces slipped from shoulders bowed with heavy labor. Blithe heels pattered the dust. Then a burly, unsympathetic C. P. R. policeman came along, driving them back over the sidewalk against the sheds, as if they were a brood of gossiping hens.

A Sorry Welcome.
If the truth is told, it is a sorry welcome that Canada gives to her new citizens from across the sea. Skurried off the boats, huddled into the sheds, pressed into the pungent, heavy smell of heated humanity, run through the hoppers of red tape under the scrutiny of lank-eyed officials, they are about as glad to emerge into the open and rest for a while, huddled around their household goods piled along the muddy apology for a sidewalk.

West St. John when the big liners come in, is converted into a clearing house of the nations. Humanity in a great range and variety flows across its wharves and over its streets from half-barbaric Russian peasants in bear skin caps and great coats of sheepskin gaily fringed and tasseled, to the latest type of luxurious English femininity in all the glory of gay Paris.

A Hebrew housewife after looking around with wistful gaze, gathers up her family of six small children and flops down upon a heap of baggage to wait, with the patience of a long-suffering race, the departure of the trains for the west. Over there a plump German pleasantly hugs his grip and absorbs the scene with bovine placidity. Here a jaunty satisfied looking Englishman, with leggings, all quite complete and quite correct, the same as you see on the stage, stands aloof blinking with supercilious amusement at the alien faces and outlandish garments of Canada's new citizens.

There a tall Swede towers above his fellows, striving vainly to make himself understood in some simply injured.

And here and there, scattered everywhere, are the men and women and children of many nations, and tribes. Watch a long column of men filing out the lower shed, moving with curious gravity, and bearing burdens upon their backs. As they pass across a streak of sunlight, their heads and faces are thrown into hard light and shade; they are like a series of Durer studies, and some exhibit the marks of a high race—which is, perhaps, a fact of no great moment in this mad world where nature some-

times seems to delight in making a jest of the laws man has formulated for her guidance.

One turns from the contemplation of this fantastic luxuriance, and wanders into details. One what is a haunt of peace, another frantic with excitement. The rumble of trucks, the roar of whistles, shouts and cries of distress, the purring sounds of steam—a gamut of sounds rises and falls through the persistent murmur of the voices of the immigrants. A clamor of strange tongues is everywhere, and over all rises the giant bulk of the grain elevator like another tower of Babel.

And all the cumbrous and complex paraphernalia of this clearing house of the nations, the immense piles of the sheds, filled with tons and tons of wealth, the long trains of cars standing quietly on the gleaming lines of rails, the great liners in the pool below, any one of them capable of carrying the freights of half a dozen ancient fleets, all this wonderful materialization of the mechanical genius of the age, hang upon a trifling highlight as air, upon the thin white vapor that floats in whiffs and curls across the docks and over the sheds—steam.

And so, even this motley part of Canada, this manifestation of a hard-headed utilitarian people, is wrought into a web of paradoxes, and fraught with the glamour of romance. A clamor of a city's endeavors to make itself a worthy vestibule of a nation growing in greatness.

Executed For Eating Their Mother-in-Law

W. Frank Hatheway, M.P.P., in Interesting Travel Talk at Every Day Club Refers to Incident on Fiji Islands---Australia the White Man's Country---Conditions Compared.

In a lecture delivered before the Every Day Club last evening, W. F. Hatheway, M. P. P., gave an interesting account of his trip across the Pacific to Australia, and described briefly the influence exercised upon the industrial and social life of the southern continent by its famous labor agitation. A. M. Belding presided and during the evening an interesting programme was carried out in which Miss Martin, Mr. Robinson, Miss Cox, Miss Hall, Master Hill, Miss Colwell, Harold Colwell and Gordon Smith took part.

In opening Mr. Hatheway said that while travelling in northern Africa he had made an effort to effect an arrangement with a Moorish harem. His wife and a lady companion had been able to satisfy his curiosity, but his efforts to persuade the big black man who kept watch and ward over the Moorish beauties that he was a Canadian patriarch who had come 6000 miles just to see the inside of a harem, failed to secure him admission.

"Talk about rain," he continued, "why among the Pacific islands the rainfall is often 24 inches in 24 hours. The showers we have had here during the past few days are a mere drizzle. We touched at Honolulu and watched the Kanakas fighting sharks and the comely women, sitting under the cocoanut trees and singing their peculiar songs."

Eat Their Mother in Law.
"Then we touched at one of the Fiji Islands—a place full of strange creatures. On the beach you see crabs two feet long, powerful enough to break a person's leg and able to climb trees and pull down cocoanuts. The Fiji Islands make you think of cannibals. But man-eating is a thing of the past—all the nations have become Methodist. At the same time, it is worth remarking that while our party there were two Samanans from the island where R. L. Stevenson lived so many years were executed for eating their mother-in-law."

The speaker crossed the Equator and sailed on till we came to the great continent of Australia, where the workingmen have attained so much the wages and conditions of labor in various industries. Such a method of regulating industrial conditions was much needed here.

Referring to a recent debate on poverty and drink, Mr. Hatheway said that conditions existed in St. John that were calculated to drive men to drink. A man had recently committed suicide in St. John, because, as he said, he could not endure the conditions under which he had to work. We have factory laws and workmen's compensation acts, but we need more than this to make life worth living for all workingmen.

In Australia and New Zealand they do things differently. The government appoints a board representing the different interests and the public authorities; and this board determines the wages and conditions of labor in the various industries. Such a method of regulating industrial conditions was much needed here.

Progressive Country.
"But the country is progressive and has great wealth. It is estimated that there are 12,000,000 cattle on the grazing lands. Its prosperity is due to the fact that Australia is a white man's country, inhabited by white men who have adopted legislation safeguarding the rights of all. The cities there are free from the disgrace, the stigma, the reproach, that we had in all our cities—a poor house."

The white man's government helps the white man to make a man of himself. The government makes it possible for him to secure freeholds and lends him money to build houses at 4 p. c. interest."

Concluding Sessions
OF WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Interesting Address on Life in India by Rev. Mr. Haslam
Last Evening--Former Officers Re-elected.

The Women's auxiliary of the Diocese of Fredericton concluded their convention here last evening with a largely attended missionary meeting in Trinity school room, when an interesting address on his life and work in India was delivered by Rev. Mr. Haslam. The address was illustrated by limelight views, and was most graphic in its depiction of the life and work of a church missionary in the storied Indian land.

Mr. Haslam opened his address with a reference to Philip's request to James to show him the Father as the Father in the Indian field, from the time of his first going to India until he left. Scenes in Amritsar, Peshawar, Kashmir and Kaniga were thrown on the screen in quick succession and were followed with deep interest.

It is Mr. Haslam's hope that the Canadian church will undertake the evangelization in that district for which he asked for offerings in lives or money.

Afternoon Session.
At yesterday afternoon's session, Mrs. H. Beverley Robinson read a paper on "Current Events." There was a discussion on the subject of the mission of the church in the world, by Miss Walker and a missionary talk by the Hon. Florence Macnaughten, returned missionary from India. The announcement of the election of officers was then made. All the former officers were re-elected as follows:

Honorary President, Mrs. Richardson; Recording Secretary, Mrs. W. D. Foster; Recording Secretary, Mrs. W. B. Howard; Treasurer, Miss Louise R. Symonds; Treasurer-extracurricular, Mrs. J. M. Robertson; Dorcas Secretary, Mrs. J. M. Hay; Junior Secretary, Mrs. G. F. Scott; Babies' Branch Secretary, Mrs. Kurling; Literature Secretary, Mrs. J. E. Robertson; Leaflet Editor, Miss Sadleir.

At the morning session there was an interesting discussion on Dorcas work of the auxiliary.

Miss E. R. Scott addressed the meeting on the work in the Diocese of Honan, China.

Mrs. G. A. Kurling presented the Babes' branch report. On March 1st there were 112 helpers, which was later augmented by 11. The total enrollment was 260. St. Mary's branch having the largest membership.

The mite box collections yielded \$61, but only \$45 was placed at the disposal of the meeting. Of this amount \$25.50 was voted to the help of girls in China and India. The remaining \$15.50 was voted for the support of George Parks, a young Indian boy. Last year the mite box collections amounted to \$50.

The funeral of the late Nathan Parks took place yesterday afternoon at 2.30 from his residence, 144 1/2 Union street. Rev. Dr. Flanders conducted the service, and interment was made in the Fairview cemetery.

OBITUARY
Mrs. Annie E. Moore.

Mrs. Annie E. Moore, widow of W. A. Moore, died at her residence, 30 Main street, at 5.30 o'clock yesterday morning. The deceased was born at Grand Bay on the 12th December, 1835 and was therefore in her 74th year. Her husband was chamberlain of the town of Portland from its incorporation to the time of his death seventeen years ago. Mrs. Moore suffered a stroke of paralysis fifteen months ago, from which she never fully recovered and which was the cause of her death. She was a member of the Baptist church and was widely known and highly respected in the North End. The deceased is survived by two sons, S. E. Moore of this city, and F. C. Moore, who is now in the West, and one daughter, Mrs. W. E. McIntyre of this city. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. H. W. Moore, and her grand-daughter, Miss Helen Moore, are now travelling in Europe. Two other grand-children are Messrs. Gordon and Willard McIntyre, students at Acadia College.

Streets Brilliantly
LIGHTED FOR BIG FAIR

Advertising Committee and Exhibition Association to Inter-view New Council--Illuminated Signs To Be a Feature.

That the city of St. John should be as brilliantly lighted as any metropolis during the Dominion fair is the intention of the advertising committee of the Board of Trade and the fair management. If the present programme is carried out the good old scriptural injunction "let your light so shine" will be literally followed out.

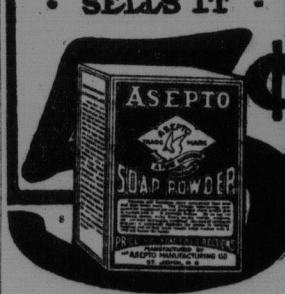
W. C. Allison and David Magee, representing the Board of Trade advertising committee had a conference with the fair management yesterday and it was decided that a joint committee representing the advertising committee and the Exhibition Association will wait upon the new council just as soon as it is sworn in and bring to their attention the necessity of having all the streets leading to the fair grounds specially lighted.

At a recent meeting of the civic bills and by laws committee the question of permitting illuminated signs to project over the sidewalks was considered and it was decided to increase the latitude now allowed in this regard. This action was prompted by a desire to encourage merchants and others to utilize illuminated signs for advertising purposes during the Dominion fair.

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You can be sure of satisfaction here. Our handsome new showrooms are bright with original and stylish designs—not an old or out-of-date fixture in our whole immense stock.

As to price, look where you will, you'll find nothing such values as we offer—our customers say so—our business shows it. Put us to the test.

The St. John Railway Co.,
Corner Dock and Union Streets, St. John.

County Court Criminal Side.
Judge Forbes disposed of four criminal matters at a special session of the criminal side of the County Court held at the court house yesterday. Arthur Wright, aged 20, Louis Mullin, aged 18 and George Walker, aged 15, charged with unlawfully and wilfully destroying the "B" house (so called) at Milford, the property of the Andre Cushing Co., on April 12th, pleaded guilty and were allowed out under a suspended sentence of two years in

Dorchester penitentiary. Lorne F. Smith, charged with stealing a bag containing a quantity of clothing on March 25th last, from the schooner Domain, the property belonging to Captain Stewart, was found guilty and allowed to go under suspended sentence.

BIRTHS.
Dunlop.—At Passeskeag, on 15th inst., to the wife of R. Melbourne Dunlop, a daughter.