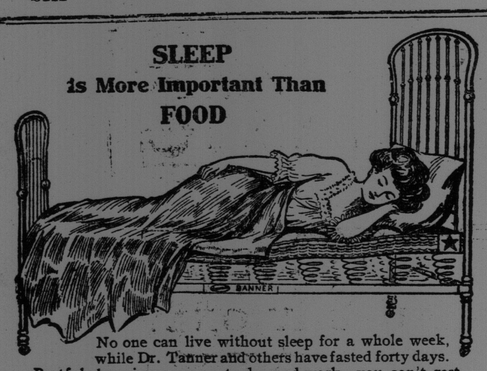
POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

SLEEP
is More Important Than
FOOD



No one can live without sleep for a whole week, while Dr. Tanner and others have fasted forty days. Restful sleep is necessary to do good work—you can't rest in a hammock, or on a spring bed that sags to the centre—your body should be supported throughout, and yet be on a level surface, which yields to every move.

A "Star" Felt Mattress and a "Banner" Spring

fill this bill exactly—will give you comfort and rest—will prevent that tired feeling next morning.
The two cost less than a cheap hair mattress, and are good for an ordinary lifetime—no cleaning—no repairs.

22 GUARANTEED ALASKA BEDDING

We are the largest Bedding Manufacturers in Canada, and protect you by this trade mark, which is plainly shown on each, and is

A "Money Back" Guarantee

If you don't sleep well, or have that tired feeling in the morning, it will pay you to change your present Spring and Mattress for a "Star and Banner."

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LTD.
ST. JOHN. N.B.

OPENS SEPT. 12. | CLOSES SEPT. 19

ONE WEEK FROM TODAY THE

St. John Exhibition

Will be formally opened. The programme includes addresses by prominent public men, and a special attraction MISS DARLING, a Leading Soprano in Grand Opera will be heard.

The big feature act of this year's fair is the performance given by GORMAN'S DIVING HORSES—A THRILLING SPECTACLE.

The following comparative statement of entries show how far ahead of 1906 this year's fair will be:—

	1906	1908
Horse Entries	105	150
Cattle	282	504
Sheep	113	240
Swine	21	70
Poultry	575	1,000
Butter and Cheese	40	70
Agricultural Products	252	500
Horticultural Products	234	304

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE.

A. O. SKINNER, President. R. H. ARNOLD, Man.

SIMASSIE AND TERRACE QUEEN PACE A DEAD HEAT AT HALIFAX

Mares Were So Close at the Finish of the Third Heat That Judges Couldn't Separate Them—Race Goes to Terrace Queen After Five Heats

(Special to The Sun.)

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 4.—Five heats in the free-for-all, the third a dead heat and the others so closely contested that the crowd was kept alive with excitement watching the struggle from wire to wire between the two fast pacing mares with two other good events, furnished o great afternoon's sport for the large crowd that witnessed the races at the exhibition today. To add to the enjoyment the weather was glorious. Terrace Queen again defeated Simassie, but it was not until the end of the fifth heat that the issue was decided. The first heat went to the Queen by a length, the second she had barely a head to the good at the wire. In the third the two mares were so close at the finish that the judges were unable to separate them. The fourth heat was won by Simassie by a length, and the fifth heat went to the Queen by an equal distance. The two mares paced the first four heats without a skip or a break. In the fifth the little black mare left her feet at the head of the stretch, and although she settled quickly she lost enough to give the Queen the lead. Simassie is steadier than she used to be and Boutilier drove a good race, handling the Halifax favorite with skill and judgment, but she is unable to come home as fast as in previous years, while the Queen, well handled by Raymond, is a very different mare from last year, and showed up strong in the final quarters.

Kalol, a Charlottetown horse, won the 2.20 trot in straight heats, and Buchanan, Halifax, was the winner of the 2.19 trot and pace in three straight.

Summary:

2.19 Class, Trot and Pace; Purse $300; Three in Five.

Buchanan, gr. g., Frank Boutilier	1	1	1	
Banito, b. s., J. C. Larder, Sydney	2	2	2	
Miss Kadmos, b. m., Springhill stables	3	3	3	
Daisy Wilkes, c. h. m., H. O'Neil, Fredericton	4	4	4	

Time, 2.21¼, 2.22¼, 2.23¾.

2.20 Class, Trot; Purse $300; Three in Five.

Kalol, b. s., R. P. Sterns, Charlottetown	1	1	1	
Orphan Girl, b. m., Frank Boutilier, Halifax	2	2	7	
Mamie P., gr. m., Dr. Morrison, Summerside	9	6	2	
Regal Pandect, b s., L. C. Manning, Chester, N. S.	4	3	9	
Low Helen, b. m., K. Irving, Iottetown	3	5	8	
Bennett W., b. g., Geo. B. Burchell, Joggins Mines, N. S.	6	7	3	
Kremont, b. m., John Chisholm, Maccan, N. S.	5	4	6	
Brazillian S., b. g., G. H. Vail, Sydney, N. S.	8	9	4	
Wherle, b. g., Springhill stables	7	8	5	

Time, 2.19¼, 2.20, 2.19½.

Free-For-All, Trot and Pace; Purse $300; Three in Five.

Terrace Queen, b. m., J. R. Dewitt, Bridgetown	1	1	0	2 1
Simmassie, blk. m., Frank Boutiller, Halifax	2	2	0	1 2

Time, 2.14, 2.14½, 2.15, 2.17, 2.19½.

MOOSEPATH RACES ARE DECLARED OFF

A bitter disappointment awaited the followers of horse racing last night, when, after a meeting of the Gentlemen's Driving Club, it was decided to declare the races for exhibition week off. The reason given was that the classes did not fill, few entries being received. It was first thought that another fast field of horses would be here, and only lately was the true state of affairs made evident.

All the fast horses which would have entered have gone to Chatham to take part in the exhibition races there. The owners decided that as they had given St. John one meet it would only be fair to Chatham horsemen to give them one, so that course was taken.

This is the first time in the history of the Driving Club that the scheduled races had to be postponed, and general regret will be extended to the promoters.

For a long time this fall meet has been looked forward to with much interest. Eight different classes were to have been on the card with four days of the sport. The prize list was to have been $2,400 divided into eight prizes of $300 each.

A prominent horseman talking to The Sun last evening expressed the opinion that it might not be difficult to get some of the fast horses now racing at Waterville here for exhibition week. These with a few local flyers would make an attractive programme. He thought that the management of Moosepath should at least make an effort to do something. Not only would the sport suffer in St. John by dropping the week the exhibition would suffer as well. People are keenly interested in horse racing here just now, as evidenced by the large crowds at the last meet, and it would be as well to keep them that way.

Horsemen all over the city think the park management should bestir itself.

YACHTSMEN WILL CLIMB MOUNTAIN

Orders have been issued to the yachts relative to the Labor Day cruise. In brief, the yachts will sail as they please Saturday afternoon and Sunday, assembling at Victoria wharf, Devil's Back, Sunday evening. Early Monday morning the yachtsmen will disembark and board hayracks for the drive to the foot of the mountain; thence the ascent is to be made on foot. The summit will be left about noon, and on returning to the yachts the yachtsmen will set sail for Millidgeville.

Fourteen yachts have been entered the yachts the yachtsmen will set sail for the trip. The figures refer to the number of people taken on each yacht. They are:

Winogene—Entered by Howard Holder, 4.
Canada—Entered by Fred S. Heans, 7.
Villain—Entered by E. H. Herrington, 3.
Windward—Entered by T. E. Powers, 6.
Venus—Entered by K. Pedersen, 6.
Louvima—Entered by A. H. Likely, 6.
Alice T.—Entered by Isaac B. Murray, 2.
Armorel—Entered by F. W. Munro, 6.
Bonsel—Entered by H. A. Allison, 5.
Savitar—Entered by J. G. Likely, 4.
Viking—Entered by H. H. Bissett, 6.
Ogisloh—Entered by F. A. Dykeman, 3.
Rena— Lolita E.—Entered by F. Garrett, 5.
Rena—Entered by Stanley Williams, 6.

Total, 73.

It is probable that several other boats will join the squadron; these will make their own arrangements for getting in to the mountain.

Bald Mountain, the objective point of the trip, is said to be the highest peak in southern New Brunswick, and it commands a magnificent view extending from Fredericton to the shore of Nova Scotia.

The yachtsmen are looking forward to and doubtless will have a right good time although off their element.

The yacht race to be held in exhibition week is one of the chief topics in yachting circles, and interest in the event is increasing. There will be another meeting of the yacht owners to discuss the yacht and salmon boat races and finally to arrange details. This meeting will be held in the R. K. Y. C. rooms Tuesday evening, the 8th.

BASEBALL

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Philadelphia—New York, 8; Philadelphia, 1.
At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 1; Chicago, 0 (11 innings.)
At Brooklyn—Brcoklyn, 2; Boston, 3.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Boston—Boston, 7; Philadelphia, 1. Second game—Boston, 10; Philadelphia, 1.
At Chicago—Cleveland, 2; Chicago, 3.
At St. Louis—Detroit, 2; St. Louis, 4.
At New York—Washington, 3; New York, 0.

EASTERN LEAGUE

At Providence—Providence, 8; Baltimore, 7 (10 innings.)
At Montreal—Montreal, 2; Buffalo, 4.
At Toronto—Toronto, 4; Rochester, 4 (called end 12th inning, dark.)

Connecticut League Games.

At New Haven (first game)—New Haven, 6; Springfield, 2. Second game—New Haven, 2; Springfield, 3.
At Holyoke—Holyoke, 1; Hartford, 0.
At Meriden—Waterbury, 3; Meriden, 2.
At New Britain (first game)—New Britain, 4; Bridgeport, 2. Second game—New Britain, 3; Bridgeport, 2.

New England League Games.

At Lynn—Bedford, 7; Lynn, 3.
At Brockton—Brockton, 8; Fall River, 7 (10 innings.)
At Lawrence—Haverhill, 4; Lawrence, 1.

THE "APACHE" OF PARIS.

There is no cause left for France to be envious of the countries over the Atlantic. For today France has even her own savages, and they are far more cruel and far more dangerous than the Indians of North America.

It all started about five years ago. At that time there were two friends, Manda and Lecat, who lived quietly in one of the suburbs of Paris.

Then came a lady—the beautiful "Casque d'Or."

At first her love was bestowed upon Lecat, but, as the poet has said, "frequently does woman vary" and one fine morning the unstable "Casque d'Or" suddenly discovered that it was Manda whom she loved—and told him so.

This displeased and humiliated Lecat, and a quarrel resulted between the two former friends. Gathering a few companions, Lecat fell upon the unsuspecting Manda, and gave him, in plain American, a good licking.

Manda swore revenge. Soon he had gathered some partisans, and thus, at the head of the two little armies, the generals met one night in the "Quartier des Halles." They fought with knives. Men fell on both sides, and among them was Manda. Still the bloodthirsty Lecat was not satisfied with that punishment of his rival. Having learned the day upon which Manda would leave the hospital, where his wounds had kept him, Lecat, in broad daylight, and in one of the most crowded streets of Paris, sprang into the cab which was carrying Manda, and stabbed him to death.

This was a signal of war to the last. A man called "Le Manchot" took the place of his deceased leader, and for several weeks Paris witnessed battles in its streets.

In this way arose the first public performance of these gentlemen-of-the knife. A newspaper man nicknamed them the "Apaches," and the name has remained.

Soon other bands were organized upon the plan of these two, and at the present time almost every quarter of Paris holds one of them.

If the Apaches limited their activity to fights among themselves, the evil would not be so great. But, like the Hooligans of London, they spend their intervals of fighting in combining against the peaceful citizen.

AN "APACHE" HOLD-UP.

In Paris they have not the American "hold-up-man," but the Apache accomplishes the same end in his own special way. The method is known as "le coup du fer-Francois." The Apache throws a handkerchief round the victim's throat, and catches him in such a way that he is absolutely helpless. There are always at least two men working together, and, after they have gone through the victim's pockets, they beat him senseless and stick their knives into him for fun. They seem to do this occasional bit of work simply by way of amusement. They kill just for practice—a kind of art-for-art's sake performance.

Every one of these men has some woman whom he protects from the dangers resulting from her street life, and, in exchange for this, the woman supports him, lives with him, and is faithful to him according to their own particular code. Very often it is she who seduces and supplies the victim for the robberies.

One thing is always noticeable. The men invariably show the typical physical stigmata of the degenerate, although the women, judged from the same physiognamical point of view, seem to be normally intelligent, keen, and controlled. Whether the male Apaches become that way from the morbid and unwholesome habits of their lives, or live as they do as a result of their naturally morbid souls, cannot be guessed. But certainly in their maturity the men are characterized by so nearly the same personal appearance that they can be picked out along the street, just as one distinguishes a Frenchman, a German, or an American. All show the pallor, the sunken chest and hollow cheeks, the usually dark hair and large, staring dark eyes always some slightly symmetrical construction of the bones of face or head, the peculiar hands. Quite aside from any similarity of costume the men do distinctly resemble each other.

THE WOMEN OF THE GANG.

With the women it is not the same If one is able to recognize them upon the street(which of course it easy,) it is not by her face that they are so readily classified. If they have any point of physiognomy in common, it is the quality of the intelligence of controlled acuteness. Their always hatless heads may have a crown of light hair, or they may be brown, but they are quite sure to be fine and nice in texture, and usually straight. There are passonate brown eyes among them, but usually the eyes are blue or blue-grey, cool, self-possessed, level and intelligent, and where this is the case, one finds the straight, facial line in the profile the very regularly proportioned face and that development of the head which is said to be normal. Contrary to the men one feels instinctively that if these creatures are all so "tough" it is the result of the circumstances of their lives and not that they were born that way.

Such are the men and women who have won for themselves and accepted with pride, the name of Apaches. Dangerous as insolated individuals they have become alarmingly so when organized into their various bands.

They have their chiefs, their headquarters, their signs of recognition. their own tribunals and judges and executioners, each band its own distinguishing colors (which the women wear in a strip of ribbon around the throat;) they almost have their own language, for the average Frenchman would be utterly unable to understand slang.

The advantage of this co-operation can easily be seen. As one result, it handicaps the police most effectively. Let an policeman touch an Apache, immediately an avalanche of them will come down from no one knows where, and, the police being overpowered, the prisoner escapes. While districts of Paris are so infected by these savages that it is at the risk of his life that a decently dressed man ever passes along the streets; and for an Englishman or an American to go there even in broad daylight is to invite as great danger as would a journey through an unexplored African forest.

FEAR OF THEIR OWN TRIBUNALS

It is their own tribunals, much more than the French justice, that the Apaches fear.

Lately an Apache was brought before one of these bandit tribunals. The man was an ex-convict named Painblanc. The accusation was that Painblanc was affiliated with the French police. The court assembled in a barroom of "la Rue de la Lune." The judge was another Apache nicknamed "l'Espagnol." The jury was composed of men and women Apaches. The prosecuting attorney was an Apache named "le Balafre," but the accused, having no one to defend him, managed his own case. The prosecution was unable to bring conclusive proofs of Painblanc's guilt. But not feeling convinced of his innocence, for safety's sake the jury sentenced him to banishment from Paris, even collecting thirty francs for his journey's expenses, since Painblanc was penniless.

But Painblanc had no desire to quit Paris. Therefore, choosing an opportune moment, he executed a trick that the Apache of America might honestly admire; he threw his dagger so cleverly that it sank deep into the heart of the judge (l'Espagnol), who was standing far across the room, killing him instantly. Then he tried to escape, but was caught; and his confederates offered no resistance when the police carried him away.

At another place, an Apache named Albert Durin, also suspected of having "split" upon his companions, was tried in a similar way; but, being found guilty, was taken out by night into a tunnel of the Belt Line Railway of Paris, tied to the rails, and left there to await death! Happily for him, no trains were to pass till morning, and his two executioners, having been celebrating rather too freely the deed they had done, fell into the hands of a police painter, who got them arrested, and came in time to rescue their victim.

And so the Apaches live, quarreling among themselves by killing each other, but sinking all party differences when any external trouble threatens them. They boast of their crimes and take pride in them. It is simply a misunderstood sense of honor—that is all.

THEIR RENDEZVOUS.

Their headquarters usually are to be found near the market-place of Paris and its suburbs, but anywhere in Paris they are to be seen at any time, as well in the grand boulevards as in the dark and ominous side streets.

But it is especially on the morning of an execution in the Place de la Roquette that one has a chance to see all the clans en masse. They flock like moths to the light from all parts of Paris—friends and enemies.

During the night they fill the doubtful restaurants and drinking-places left open all night upon those occasions. They listen to the hammering while the fatal machine is being erected. Over their drinks they boast about the coming sight, yet the general atmosphere is one of sullen uneasiness. The day arrives—the guillotine stretches its red arms across the heavens more and more plainly before their expectant gaze. The troops surround the Place. The society ladies and clubmen in search of violent sensations have rented the windows of the houses, but the Apaches remain below in the street, climbing upon each other's shoulders to see better. It is to them that the awe of the occasion appeals most keenly. They see the lanterns of the Place de la Roquette slowly extinguished, one after another. It is time. The door of the prison is opened; a group appears; the man in the widely opened shirt is the condemned.

It lasts but a second. The man is strapped down, there is a loud blow, and the head on one side and the body upon the other, each rolls into its separate basket. The Apaches send up a yell, and, breaking the ranks of the soldiers, rush toward the guillotine, men and women dipping their handkerchiefs into the freshly spilled blood. They will sell the handkerchiefs to the rich ladies who sat in the windows above—the ladies will buy them for luck.

And then they disperse, separating into groups, all discussing with animation the spectacle that had been the magnet to draw them together. Then again they fall into smaller groups and pairs, and the observer is left wondering how soon one of those same Apaches may not mount to the guillotine, and in his turn give entertainment, for the last time, to his faithful "amiches."

UNIQUE EXHIBIT AT THE EVERY DAY CLUB

Twenty-five Temperance Charts

WILL ARRIVE TODAY

Exhibit Will be One Should Interest All Classes of Citizens

During the next week there will be on exhibition at the Every Day Club hall a most interesting temperance exhibit brought to the city by the local branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

It is a series of about twenty-five colored charts, which were on exhibition at the World's Centennial Temperance Congress, and which illustrate statistically the relation of alcohol to every day life. They are not physiological charts, but diagrams covering the relation of alcohol to cell life, longevity, physical and moral degeneracy, crime, idiocy, dullness in school children, mental and muscular working ability, the growth of temperance organizations in Germany and the decreasing use of alcohol in medicine.

Edward H. Emery, of the Maine Civic League, says it is "the most convincing demonstration of the evil effects of alcohol upon the human family that I have ever seen'"

These charts have just been exhibited at the provincial teachers' convention in Truro, and through the efforts of Mrs. C. H. Dearborn, president of the St. John W. C. T. U., and the members of that union, they will be shown in St. John before being returned to Boston. The charts were prepared by the Scientific Temperance Federation and roused so much interest at the congress at Saratoga that duplicates were made for educational purposes.

The Every Day Club readily granted the use of their hall for the purpose of exhibiting these charts, which are expected to arrive from Truro tomorrow, and may be exhibited at the temperance meeting in the club tomorrow evening. It is proposed to have the hall open morning, afternoon and evening, so that anyone may drop in and see the charts, and there will also be some temperance talks at times to be announced.

The exhibit will be one which ministers, physcians, teachers, parents, children, and especially persons addicted to the drink habit to excess, should study carefully.

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success. **PRICE THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.**

CANCER I send the most astonishing, absolutely true testimonials ever written, proving the wonderful cancer cures I have made without operations, danger, pain or plasters. I give the positive evidence of cured, living witnesses. Write me today for free and startling proofs direct from people cured. Address DR. RUPERT WELLS, 3369 Bedel Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

EATERS OF CLAY.

These Queer Folk are Found in Nearly Every Country.

In every country there are to be found people with a peculiar appetite that regards earth as a delicacy. It is difficult to account for this curious perversion of taste. At the present time in some parts of Germany, Sweden and Italy earth is baked into bread and is a marketable commodity.

In Germany there is what is called "stone" butter made from clay. It is spread on bread. The Indians of South America mix clay with their food as a relish, and in West Africa it is quite a common practice to chew a yellow oleaginous clay.

Probably the habit of eating earth had its origin in famine, when it was taken to appease hunger. But in many places it was taken as a tidbit or a delicacy (as some benighted folk in America regard chewing gum) to satisfy a craving of the palate.

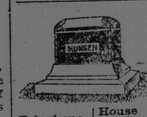
In Java the people make regular little red earth cakes, which they carry to market to sell. They are the "fancy" biscuits of the island.

The Chinese eat a white clay which could not by any stretch of imagination be called nutritious, and in India one can get from the chemist pills manufactured from earth of a yellow color, supposed to contain great medicinal properties.

Many women in Assam are addicted to the earth eating habit. In Bengal, more particularly among the middle and lower classes, the habit is widespread. All over India the people indulge their partiality for mother earth. No class or caste is exempt from the practice, though they try to keep it secret. In Calcutta one can buy in the bazaars thin wafers of edible clay.

BEER ISLE, Me., Sept. 2.—No trace of the bodies of those drowned in Tuesday's sailing accident, or of the yacht, were found by the numerous searching parties today. A high sea and strong wind interfered much with satisfactory work by the searching parties.

BUSINESS CARDS.



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Dealer in Granite Monuments. Opposite Cedar Hill Cemetery, West St. John.
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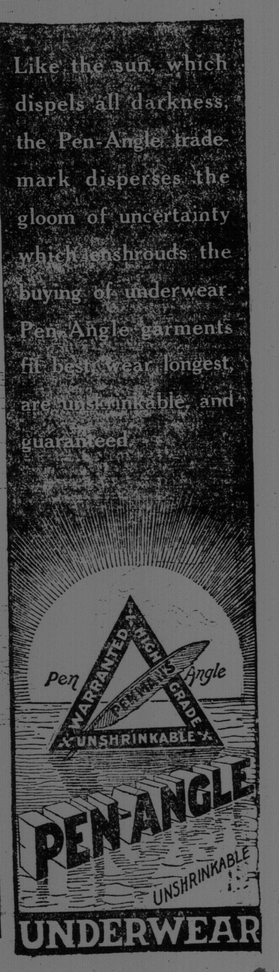
Tel. 1739. — 45 Waterloo St.
Tel. 2064-21. 128 Union St.
Goods called for and delivered

First-Class Service
neatness and dispatch, excellent cooking Chinese dishes served. Meals 20c., 6 meals $1.00. Board $3.50 weekly. Lunches at all hours.
HONG KONG RESTAURANT,
54 Mill Street.

Exhibition in three Weeks
Phone 1628 between 12 and 1 a. m. only and A. E. HAMILTON, Contractor, will give you an estimate on your booth.
Shop 182-188 Bressels St.

NORTH END CIGAR STORE,
565 Main St.
Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Different Grades of Cut Tobaccos, Domestic Plug Tobaccos. Full line of Books and Post Cards
Your patronage solicited.

Notice to Mariners
Blonde Rock Buoy has been reported adrift. It will be replaced as soon as possible.
F. J. HARDING,
Agent Dept. Marine & Fisheries, St. John, N. B.
3-9-3

Like the sun, which dispels all darkness, the Pen-Angle trade-mark disperses the gloom of uncertainty which enshrouds the buying of underwear. Pen-Angle garments fit best, wear longest, are unshrinkable, and guaranteed.