

POOR DOCUMENT

MC2034

THE STAR ST JOHN N. B., TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1907.

FIVE

"RISING" ..SHOE.. —FOR— Women.

\$2.00
a Pair.

Black and Chocolate Kid Laced Boots,
either ordinary or Blucher Cut, Patent
Tips, double Soles, any style heel.

WATERBURY & RISING,
King St. Union St.

WE ARE SHOWING PRETTY PATTERNS IN
Printed Cottons at 10c yd. Duck at 13c yd.

White Lawns, 10c yd. Bedford Cords, 20c.
A. B. WETMORE, 59 Garden St.

GRAVEDIGGER SAYS

GHOSTS ARE A MYTH

John Albert, who has buried five
thousand persons, has had
weird experiences.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 14.—Thirty-
five years a grave digger and never saw
a real spook!

That is the record held by John Al-
bert, of No. 1418 Alameda street, this
city.

Mr. Albert has buried enough persons
to make a city. He says he has put be-
neath the sod more than 5,000 bodies.
He has been in graveyards at all hours
of the day and night. He has slept be-
side newly made graves. The grave
digger has been a resident of Nashville
about two years. He came here from
Louisville, where he dug graves for ten
years. Before going to Louisville he
was at Lebanon, Ky., as grave digger
at Rider's Cemetery. He held this posi-
tion many years. He has made graves
in Lexington, Danville and other cities.

"This spook business," said Mr. Al-
bert, "is all bosh. I have been in grave-
yards in the dead hours of night; have
heard the call of the whippoorwill over
newly made graves, but never did I
see a real spook."

"I shall never forget one night, how-
ever. The wind was moaning through
the tall grass in the graveyard and the
moon was hid behind black clouds.
Somehow I felt nervous; I could not
sleep. I thought I heard a strange tap-
ping on my window pane. My house
was almost in the center of the ceme-
tery. Seizing my shotgun I walked out
into the night. The moonbeams never
seemed whiter or the night blacker. I
had walked only a few feet when I
thought I heard something tapping be-
hind me. Turning like a flash, I could
discern nothing. Walking a little fur-
ther into the graveyard my blood com-
menced to tingle. John Albert, says I
to myself, you're getting the 'grave-
yard hunch.' I tried to shake the feeling off, but
somehow it wouldn't let go.

THOUGHT HE HEARD A MOAN.
"In a few minutes I reached a spot
near the grave of a young girl and fell
upon the grass to rest a few moments.
The moon broke from behind the clouds
and shone on the monuments. A stray
dog began to howl and the wind rushed
with a frightened whirr through the
tall trees and grass. Cold and hot flash-
es ran up and down my spinal column.
I thought I could hear something like a
human moan. I could stand it no longer.
Jumping to my feet I grabbed my shot-
gun and looked in every direction for
something to shoot at; but all I could
see was the white monuments and the
pine trees.

"Again taking my seat on the grass,
I waited. In the meantime big drops
of rain had begun to fall; one splash-
ed in my face and another struck me
on the cheek. The wind rose higher.
The dog howled louder, and away down
at the other end of the graveyard I
could see something white looming up
out of the darkness. I looked closer.
It was not a monument. No, it was
something alive and was white.
Trembling like an aspen leaf I clutched
my gun with both hands. I patted its
cold barrel. Never had I loved it as
at that moment. It seemed the only
thing I had to depend upon.

The white thing arose in the air
and started my way. Great beads of
perspiration broke out on my fore-
head. My tongue hung to the roof of
my mouth; my breath came quick and
fast and my lips were parched as
from fever. It seemed to float about
two feet above the ground for a few
minutes and then fell down. I closed
my eyes, pulled the trigger of my gun,
and fired. There was a scream, a flut-
ter and I waited to hear no more. Like
a wild animal gaining its freedom I
broke for my house. I almost yelled
as I ran.

"The next morning I got up bright

and early and went to where I shot the
supposed ghost. What do you sup-
pose I found? A neighbor's big white
gander. It had strolled into the
graveyard during the night and, made
happy by the falling rain and breeze,
wind, tried to have fun by flying a
bit. I had to shoot it.

"On another occasion I happened to
be out in the graveyard one night
during a terrible electrical storm. One
of the big pine trees had been snap-
ped by the wind and had fallen across
a beautiful monument. I went out in
the effort to remove a portion of it.

A NEW BRAND OF GHOST.
"While chopping the limbs of the tree
resting against the monument I
happened to hear a kind of snort, and
looking up saw a great white some-
thing about one hundred yards from
me.

"Clutching my axe, I waited for it
to approach. Slowly it came toward
me. When the lightning would tear
across the clouds it would jump and
snort. I thought it a brand of ghost.
Presently it started for me on a brisk
run. While I was not afraid I thought
I had business at the house. I tried
to cross the path of the oncoming
something, but it beat me.

"When I was almost ready to give
up and faint from fright I discovered
it was nothing but a white mule that
had entered the cemetery through a
break in the fence.

"No, sir, if there are such things as
spooks, spirits and awful somethings
I did not see them while burying the
dead.

"But did you know that negroes
and many white people are scared to
go within a mile of a graveyard at
night? Many people when passing
where the dead are resting begin to
whistle. Negroes in Kentucky be-
lieve this will keep the ghosts away.

"There is no danger in a graveyard.
It is the last place on earth where
anything terrible would occur. There
are no ghosts, no misty looking things.
It is the imagination."

ANOTHER MAN STARTS ON

ARCTIC EXPLORATION

Lerner Will Watch Wellman Leave and

Will Then go on a Little Trip

of His Own.

TEOMSOE, Norway, July 15.—The

young explorer Lerner has sailed from
here for Spitzbergen with the object of
mapping out the northeast coast of the
Main Island. He goes first to Walter
Wellman's station on Danes Island,
where he will observe the preparations
of that explorer until the ascent of
Wellman and his men. Then Lerner
will leave on his own expedition.

Lerner is accompanied by Count Pon-
insky and Herr Von Boeck, both lieut-
enant colonels in the German army.
He is well equipped, having all the ne-
cessary scientific instruments, includ-
ing a new one, the photocoelocite,
which, it is stated, can make topog-
raphical measurements by a photographic
device. The expedition will also carry
a balloon for the purpose of making at-
mospherical observations.

It is believed that the scientific fea-
tures of this effort will give it an im-
portant place in the history of modern
Arctic expeditions.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 15.—There is
no truth in the report that Count Leo
Tolstoi is dead. The Count is in excel-
lent health.

PETERSBURG, Va., July 15.—In a
pistol duel late last night John Wheel-
house was shot and instantly killed and
his nephew, Richard Wheelhouse, per-
haps fatally wounded. The fight be-
tween uncle and nephew was the cul-
mination of a family feud of long
standing.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—Accord-
ing to latest accounts the new mayor
of San Francisco will be elected this
afternoon. It is said that the members
of the prosecution have agreed upon a
man to head and organize the new
government of the city.

FIRST SUMMER BARGAIN FAIR!

A genuine Mid-summer event. Dry
Goods away down low.

We have been offered some large lots
of the most seasonable merchandize by
manufacturers agents, at remarkably low
prices, providing we would handle a cer-
tain quantity.

We have taken up their offer simply be-
cause we couldn't help it, the goods were so
low and so reasonable.

The backward weather brings these
bargains and everyone is invited to come
and share in the benefit. Sale commences
WEDNESDAY Morning.

Nearly 1000 White Lawn Blouses,
37c., 57c. up.

This is the biggest lot in this Bar-
gain Fair, and we would just like you
to come and look them over. All new,
just out of their boxes. Perhaps you'll
buy three or four when you see the
prices. They are marked at

37c, 57c, 97c, \$1.37

Manufacturer's Lot of Women's
Print Wrappers, 77c. up.

We would not usually attempt to
keep such a large assortment of sum-
mer wrappers, so come and see them
for yourself. You are bound to find
something to your liking—light and
dark colors,

77c, 97c, \$1.37.

Fifty-seven Summer Shirt Waist
Suits on Sale.

Suits of Chambray Linen, Muslin,
and fancy colored Cambrics. Some of
the best makers goods are here to go
in this sale. Nice Summer dresses at
prices less than the making.

All Wash Suits—\$2.50 up.

Upwards of 1,300 Yards of Dress Goods of all kinds,
Purchased at a Great Bargain.

This is to be an initial sale for our new dress goods department, and
remember, not a yard of poor or shoddy goods will be found with us.

56 inch Suitings, worth \$1.25; Sale price 78c.
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, Sale price, 57c

Stamped Linen Costumes, Waists
and Skirts for Embroidering,
Half Price.

Just a few of these Stamped Linens.
All Belding Paul's finest goods and
designs. Half Price.

Bibs for One Hundred Babies—8c
Up. Samples.

Some very pretty fine imported
Bibs in the lot too. A whole host of
designs to choose from.

8c, 12c, 20c

Great Bargain Lot of Sample Ho-
siery.

Summer Black or Lace Hose. Some
fancy stockings. The prices will make
you think. Perhaps you'll buy half a
dozen pairs or more.

12 1-2c a pair and up.

Ladies and Misses Leather
Belts, all colors.

15c. each.

Wash Goods Sale. 3,000 Yards at Midsummer Quick-
Selling Prices.

Muslins, 10c. up; Suitings, 19c; Tennis Flannels, 15c;
Chambrays, 12½c; Checked Linen, 17c; 60c. Organdies, 38c.

F. W. DANIEL & CO.

London House Charlotte Street.

HAT BARGAINS!

Just to clear out some travellers' samples and odd lines of straw and cot-
ton hats for men and boys we have put them at three special prices—50c., 25c.,
80c., according to former value.

Lot No. 1—Men's and boys' Straws—15 cents. These were 50c. and 80c. goods.
Lot No. 2—Men's Straws and Cotton Hats—25 cents. The former prices of
these ranged to 75c.

Lot No. 3—Men's Straws and Cotton Hats—50 cents. The prices on these
were 75c. to \$1.00.

It will pay you to secure one of these.
SALE STARTS WEDNESDAY.

D. MAGEE'S SONS,
63 King Street.

Come and Hear

BONCI

The Wonderful Tenor.

Whose Beautiful Voice has Infatuated the Opera Goers
of Paris.

The new Columbia Graphophone and Fo-
notopia Records give a glorious outpouring
of true vocal tone which cannot be described.

Call if you wish to be shown.

MARITIME PHONOGRAPH CO.,

'Phone 1778. 32 Dock Street.

MADE IN CANADA
BY A CANADIAN COMPANY.

The New Williams,

QUALITY.

SERVICE.

AND PRICE

ALONE HAS MADE

OUR MACHINE

A HOUSEHOLD

FAVORITE.

ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE NAME

The New Williams,

28 DOCK STREET.

COMMERCIAL

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Chicago Market Report and New York
Cotton Market.

Furnished by D. C. Cline, Banker and
Broker.

St. John, N. B., July 16.

| | Mon. Tues. | Wed. Thurs. |
|-------------------------|------------|-------------|
| Amalg. Copper... | 89 1/2 | 89 1/2 |
| Anacosta... | 57 1/2 | 57 1/2 |
| Am. Sugar Refr... | 122 1/2 | 122 1/2 |
| Am. Smelt. and Rfg... | 118 1/2 | 118 1/2 |
| Am. Car Foundry... | 44 | 44 |
| Atchafalaya... | 91 1/2 | 91 1/2 |
| Am. Locomotive... | 85 1/2 | 85 1/2 |
| Brooklyn Rfd. Trst... | 57 1/2 | 57 1/2 |
| Balt. and Ohio... | 97 1/2 | 97 1/2 |
| Ches. and Ohio... | 34 1/2 | 34 1/2 |
| Canadian Pacific... | 175 1/2 | 175 1/2 |
| Chi. and G. West... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| Colo. F. and Iron... | 32 | 32 |
| Erie... | 25 1/2 | 25 1/2 |
| Erie, 1st pfd... | 60 | 60 |
| Erie, 2nd pfd... | 41 1/2 | 41 1/2 |
| Ill. Central... | 144 | 144 |
| Kansas and Texas... | 34 1/2 | 34 1/2 |
| Louis. and Nashville... | 116 1/2 | 116 1/2 |
| Mexican Central... | 21 1/2 | 21 1/2 |
| Missouri Pacific... | 75 1/2 | 75 1/2 |
| Nor. and Western... | 75 1/2 | 75 1/2 |
| N. Y. Central... | 112 1/2 | 112 1/2 |
| Ont. and Western... | 35 1/2 | 35 1/2 |
| Reading... | 102 1/2 | 102 1/2 |
| Sloss Sheffield... | 57 1/2 | 57 1/2 |
| Pennsylvania... | 122 1/2 | 122 1/2 |
| Rock Island... | 22 1/2 | 22 1/2 |
| St. Paul... | 133 1/2 | 133 1/2 |
| Southern Ry... | 29 1/2 | 29 1/2 |
| Southern Pacific... | 79 1/2 | 79 1/2 |
| Northern Pacific... | 131 1/2 | 131 1/2 |
| National Lead... | 140 1/2 | 140 1/2 |
| Union Pacific... | 114 1/2 | 114 1/2 |
| U. S. Steel... | 37 1/2 | 37 1/2 |
| U. S. Steel, pfd... | 100 1/2 | 100 1/2 |

CHICAGO MARKET REPORT.

Mon. Tues.

Cit. Op. No. 100

Sept. corn... 55 1/2 | 55 1/2 |

" wheat... 93 1/2 | 93 1/2 |

" oats... 39 1/2 | 39 1/2 |

" pork... 16 1/2 | 16 1/2 |

" Dec. corn... 51 1/2 | 51 1/2 |

" wheat... 97 1/2 | 97 1/2 |

" oats... 40 1/2 | 40 1/2 |

MONTREAL QUOTATIONS.

Mon. Tues.

Cit. Op. No. 100

Dom. Cash... 29 1/2 | 29 1/2 |

Dom. 1 and 2... 47 1/2 | 47 1/2 |

N. S. Steel... 60 1/2 | 60 1/2 |

C. P. R.... 174 1/2 | 174 1/2 |

Twin City... 92 1/2 | 92 1/2 |

Montreal Power... 92 1/2 | 92 1/2 |

Rich. and Ont. Nav... 63 1/2 | 63 1/2 |

The Ontario

Fire Insurance

Company.

Full Government Deposit.

NON-TARIFF

Adequate Protection at

Reasonable Rates.

46 PRINCE STREET.

'Phone 890.

ALFRED BURLEY, Gen. Agt for N.B.

Agents Wanted.

NEW YORK COTTON MARKET.

Mon. Tues.

Cit. Op. No. 100

August... 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |

October... 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |

December... 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |

January... 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |

THIS EVENING.

Count La Tour, I. O. F. Initiations.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

WANTED.—Kitchen girl and a wait-
ress. Apply ORIENTAL RESTAUR-
ANT.

16-7-5

LODGING.—Furnished rooms to
let at a moderate rate. 30 Carmarthen
street.

16-7-1m

FOUND.—A key found on Prince
Wm. street can be had by applying at
Star office and paying for this ad.

16-7-1

LOST.—Sunday between Western
House and Church of the Assumption,
cut link, monogram A. J. W. Finder
please return to Western House, St.
John, West.

16-7-1

DEATHS.

DOYLE.—At 42 Bond street, on the
18th inst., John S., aged 4 years,
youngest child of Daniel and Mary
Doyle. Body will be taken to Sus-
sex on C. P. R. train tomorrow for
burial.

16-7-1

PEACOCK.—In this city (West) on the
18th inst., Harriet Peacock, widow of
John, in the 18th year of her age.
Funeral Wednesday at 2.30 p. m., from
home of William Wells, Guilford
street, West End.