

# POOR DOCUMENT

# MC 2034

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1908

## The Idyl of a Clothes Line

By MARION WARNER WILDMAN.

(Continued.)

"He's certainly a fine husky chap," agrees Mr. McClure, looking down from his window.

"She's got her father's eyes," "He's got his mother's hair."

And then, two foolish middle-aged eavesdroppers, giggled like silly children—but differently—with the crusty editor should look over his shoulder from his perch across the room of the young mother gazing up from below and catch them at their kindly spying.

"I told you so," was the secretary's trite but triumphant comment, when the mystery was cleared. It came about very simply. The child with its father's blue eyes and its mother's curly curls was learning to walk and had started out in a glow of October sunshine to explore the vasculature of the cottons back yard on wiggling little feet.

"What a sturdy little beggar he is!" exclaimed the secretary with enthusiasm.

"And only fifteen months old today. Certainly she's a very forward child!" agreed the stenographer with all the pride of proprietorship.

"Jamie! Jamie darling! Come back to mother now!" called a sweet voice from the porch steps where the mother sat, parsing red apples and brooding over her baby with adoring eyes.

It was then that the private secretary made his tritely triumphant remark.

The fifth summer in the era of the clothes-line was marked by two important events.

The first was the graduation of baby Jamie from dresses into Buster Browns and was accompanied by the crowning of his dark curls. At this metamorphosis Jamie's father and the private secretary beamed and chuckled while Jamie's mother and the stenographer shed foolish, futile tears.

The second event followed the first by scarce a half-dozen weeks. The little trousers and blouses on the Monday clothes-line had scarcely begun to fade from their pristine newness when a cloud that had been gathering long and silently drove suddenly black across the sky. It was in September that the steelworkers went out on the strike that was to become historic for the prolonged bitterness of the ensuing struggle between the forces of capital and labor involved. At the end of October the dingy thoroughfares of the river flat district were still haunted by restless groups of the unemployed. Business was more or less depressed over the country, and there was practically no work to be had—nothing for the idle hundreds to do but to wait with what patience they could muster for the opposing powers to come to terms and throw open the thickened doors of the great silent mills.

"She's been patching her winter trousers again!" discovered Miss Morgan in December. "They ought to have

had new ones this year."

"They've had in only one load of coal since October," frowned Mr. McClure in January. "And the market delivery has been there only twice in the last three weeks. Miss Morgan, I've neglected my work to notice."

"The milk man leaves only pint bottles now," mourned the stenographer. On Monday, the first week of February, the secretary reached the office early and was standing by the window pulling off his gloves when Miss Morgan came in.

"Some one's been giving them a lot of new duds," he declared, while Miss Morgan, at her window, was unpinning her veil.

The weather-gray clothes-line, sagged to its extreme length back and forth across the yard, was hung with a multitude of garments, even to his dense masculine perception, vaguely unfamiliar.

To Miss Morgan, this invasion of the honeymoon line by an army of strange shirts and towels and aprons, this intrusion of foreign affairs into the sweet domestic isolation she had watched and loved—to Miss Morgan it was crime and sacrilege.

"She's had to take in washing! It's come to that!"

They watched her nearly every day after this, tugging the laden old basket from place to place about the fluted yard, a worn plaid shawl about her shoulders and a faded blue knit scarf tied over her pretty hair. On milder days, when the office-windows could be open for an hour, they used even to hear her sing sometimes, though the brave little songs lacked the old liltingness. It was the secretary who noticed finally that she sang them only when her husband was near enough to hear. Often he hung about while she worked, making futile attempts at helping her. Then they would hear her laugh and scold him for his awkwardness, and bid him run indoors and look after the child.

While the wife's new pale and worn the husband's little young strength, unspent on wholesome toil, was goading his brain near to madness. It needed no nearer view than that from the editor's office windows to detect the sullen and ominous change. Often, he went away from the house for long hours and sometimes, as he left the alley gate, they saw him stop and glance back to where his wife sang her undeciphered little songs over the hard, cold water he could not spare her, and the blither, rebellious misery that ailed his boyish features was ever sad to see.

There was another thing.

"I don't like his fraternizing with trouble-brothers of that sort. It won't help matters for him," the secretary prophesied darkly.

## 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.

Miss Morgan followed his glance and saw two slouching, unprepossessing individuals disappearing down the alley, a tall figure, blonde haired under the old cap, walking between them and listening attentively while they hanged and gesticulated.

"Who are they, Mr. McClure?"

"That I can't say. I only know that there are rumors of trouble afoot. I trust our young friends will be brainy enough to keep out of it."

"He's only a boy!" the woman pleaded.

The man shrugged his shoulders. "True, but the authorities would hardly regard him in that light. Let's hope the rumors are unfounded."

It happened on a stormy March evening that an unexpected accumulation of work kept the editor's office lighted until long after the usual hour for closing. In fact it was well toward eleven o'clock when the editor himself turned the key in the lock of the office-door and walked with his stenographer and private secretary down the echoing, deserted hall. They were half-way down the stairs when Miss Morgan stopped with an exclamation of surprise.

"I've left my purse on my desk, Mr. Gorham. May I have the key, please?"

"Why can't I go back for it?" asked the secretary, but Miss Morgan, protesting that she alone could lay her hand on it in the dark, hurried back up the stairs.

"I think I'll not wait," yawned the weary editor. "I've got another key. Just see Miss Morgan to her car, will you? Good night, McClure."

Left alone for five minutes on the stair landing, Mr. McClure reflected that doubtless Miss Morgan was having difficulty finding her purse in the dark and that he ought to go back and light the gas for her.

Entering the office, he discovered her standing motionless at the window by

## WILL ESTABLISH NEW STEAMSHIP SERVICE

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 31.—A. H. O'Brien has been appointed law clerk of the Commons, filling the place vacated through the death of F. A. McCord. Mr. O'Brien has been in the law office of the Commons for many years as assistant to Mr. McCord. Dr. J. K. Foran has been promoted to be assistant law clerk and A. J. Troop becomes secretary of the office.

Permission has been given to the thirty-fourth separate company of the New York National Guards to enter Canada with arms from September first to eighth. The company is going to visit Toronto on Labor Day.

A steamship service is to be established to connect the Magdalen Islands with the mainland. Tenders for a weekly service are being called for. The boats are to run from Pictou to Souris, on Prince Edward Island, and from there to the Magdalen Islands. The return trip is to be made by the same route. The service is to be performed all the year around, weather and ice permitting.

## BARRICADE LAND OFFICES IN WEST

WINNIPEG, Aug. 31.—In the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan there is a great rush for land this morning. All the Doukhobor lands on which these foreigners refused to perform homestead duties, thousands of acres in extent, were thrown open to a settlement, besides which the new pre-emption laws, passed at the last session of parliament, went into effect. This gives the privilege to all settlers to enter for a second homestead. Around the land offices to prevent a rush that would demoralize business. Many applicants are standing in line to secure holdings.

**Every Woman**

is interested in this new **Marvel Whirling Spray** for the new **Yarned Springs**. It does what it claims. It cleans, it dries, it softens, it gives the hair a beautiful shine. It gives the hair a beautiful shine. It gives the hair a beautiful shine.

General Agent for Canada

## TWO MEN ORDER I.C.R. OPERATOR TO GIVE UP CASH

HALIFAX, Aug. 31.—Burglars broke into the house of a farmer at Westworth, Colchester county, yesterday, while the occupants were at church and ransacked every part of it looking for loot.

A school teacher was domiciled at this house and her trunk was broken open and twenty-five dollars and some jewelry taken by the burglars.

Later in the day probably the same thieves were at Folly Lake. Operator P. S. Dutton, at the railway station, was called on by two rough looking men, who summoned him to open up the office and hand out whatever cash and valuables he held.

Dutton locked the office and went out secretly in search of assistance. Station Master Fraser was aroused and guns procured. In the meantime the desperadoes undertook to break in the doors. They desisted on discovering that Dutton had gone for help. When Fraser and the operator returned with guns the men had gone, and although all effort was made to follow, nothing more was seen of them. The men are probably working their way along toward Truro.

## FREDERICTON GETS A CHIEF OF POLICE

FREDERICTON, Aug. 31.—The City Council met in committee this evening and decided on the mayor's casting vote to ratify the appointment of the chief of police at a salary of \$65 per month and of four patrolmen at \$46 per month. There was a very lively debate on the subject, and the anti-communists men handed out some choice bouquets to their opponents. They offered to resign their seats and allow the people to settle the much vexed question. The salaries of the new policemen were passed, but it was decided to dock Chief Winter and Officer Fox for services rendered in Sunbury county.

A well known English Bishop, some time since lost his third wife. A clergyman who had known the first wife, returned from Africa and wanted to see the grave. He called at the Cathedral and saw the verger.

"Can you tell me where the Bishop's wife is buried?"

"Well, sir," replied the verger, "I don't know for certain, but he mostly buries 'em at Brompton."—Cleveland Leader.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**M. T. KANE**  
Dealer in Granite Monuments  
Opposite Cedar Hill Cemetery,  
West St. John.  
House West 185-1  
Telephone Works West 177-1

**Hamm Lee Laundry**  
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 25c, 4 meals \$1.00. Board \$1.50 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 Beauséls St.

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

**FLOODS' Co. Ltd.**  
Closing Sale  
TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned at the office of Company, up to SATURDAY, FIFTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER INST., at twelve o'clock noon, for the whole of the stock of the above Company, both wholesale and retail, for the purpose of closing the business.  
The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.  
R. C. HICKSON, Manager.  
St. John, N. B., September 1, 1908.  
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Opens  
Sept. 12th

Closes  
Sept. 19th

# ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

THE BEST FAIR IN EASTERN CANADA

## BIGGER, BRIGHTER and BETTER.

More New Features. Bigger Money in Prizes. Better Amusements and Excellent Railway Rates. These Are Just a Few of the Features Which Will Make the Big Show Well Worth Attending.

### Carriages.

This has ALWAYS been an interesting and instructive feature of the ST. JOHN EXHIBITION. But WHAT ADVANCES have been made in THIS particular industry in TWO YEARS? A variety of STYLES, including very largely those of the UNIQUE ORDER, will be splendidly illustrated by many of the best firms in Canada.

### Horses.

Only the attendance of all those who admire a beautiful and well bred horse would be required to result in unprecedented success for the coming Exhibition. The entries at this department were never so well filled as this season.

### Cattle.

The exhibition patrons from the Country, whose chief interest may be an inspection of the Cattle, will receive a surprise this year.

### Machinery Hall.

Many of the important advances in this department of civilization will be illustrated. The men and women of PRACTICAL MIND will find much in which to revel. THE MACHINERY will, with few exceptions, be in FULL MOTION.

The exhibit will include several important INVENTIONS which have been the product of LOCAL BRAINS and which LOCAL CAPITAL is exploiting.

### Automobiles.

A goodly sized Auto Show representing many of the leading manufacturers, will occupy a large space on the main floor.

### Motors and Motor Boats

Two years represents tremendous strides both in the practicability of the Motor Boat and also in the local interest. These facts will account for the numerous entries in these departments.

### Gorman's Diving Horses

Before the Grand Stand.

### Adgie's Performing Lions, The Imperial Japs, a family of six, Torelli's Pony and Dog Circus

In the Large Amusement Hall.

### Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb

and her Lilliputian Company, in the small Amusement Hall

### Magnificent Fireworks

—AND THE—

### "PIKE,"

The Big Amusement Pavilion Which Contains the MYSTIC MAZE as its Leading Feature.

Perform Twice Daily at 3 and 9 o'clock p. m.  
Before the Grand Stand.

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