

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1907.

See Our
Special Overcoat
For \$10.00, Worth \$12.00.
Made specially for Union Clothing Co.

Union Clothing Comp'y
26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET,
Opposite City Market. ALEX. CORBET, Manager

The Pickpocket's Scarab.

BY CHANNING POLLOCK.

Mrs. Duncan Oggood, being a woman of great presence of mind, did not scream when she felt a hand, probably the hand of the street car passenger sitting beside her, crawl stealthily into her pocket.

Mrs. Oggood was intelligent as well as self-possessed, and she knew that a cry would instantly project the thief to the street platform, whence he might easily step to the pavement. Considering the emergency, Mrs. Oggood did the very best thing that could have been done under the circumstances. She dropped her own hand to her skirt and clasped the intruding digits as firmly as she was able. Instantly the digits loosened and were wringed free and the young man on her right hurried out of the car.

Mrs. Oggood held her pocket for a few moments while she decided to hold her peace. She could feel that her purse was safe and she realized that by this time the young man must be in the same happy condition. Since nothing had been lost, nothing was to be gained by creating a disturbance. Mrs. Oggood remained on the car until it reached Seventy-second street, where she alighted, and then, her self-satisfaction showing in every movement as she walked home.

That night, while she was dressing for dinner her maid remarked: "I put your new ring in the jewel box, madam."

"My new ring?" inquired Mrs. Oggood.

"The one in your pocket," replied the maid. "It wasn't wrapped; just loose like."

"Ah!" quoth Mrs. Oggood. "Let me see it."

It was a curious trinket of the sort known as a burial scarab. Doubtless hundreds of years before it had adorned the hand of some spiced Egyptian gentleman and consigned to a polytheistic paradise. More recently Mrs. Oggood felt certain it had slipped from the finger of another gentleman bound to a place remote from any paradise whatever. In fine the ring unquestionably was the property of the pickpocket, and its present possessor had pocketed a thief only to become a thief herself.

"The funny part of it," said Mrs. Oggood while the fish was being served, "is that I can't bring myself to hope this young man will ever claim the thing. It's the most extraordinary scarab I ever saw."

"I shouldn't think of wearing it," returned Mr. Oggood. "It might be infected, or, for all you can tell, it might be a symbol to identify you as a member of some criminal society."

"Oh, that's too good," exclaimed his wife, and attacked the fish.

A few days later she advertised in a paper that the owner of a fine Egyptian scarab lost on a Columbia avenue car might have the same by the simple process of describing his property. The notice also contained the reassuring information that no questions would be asked. Notwithstanding this promise of consideration for a tender conscience, no one ever called to claim the ring, and after a while Mrs. Oggood began wearing it herself. "I have a strange partiality for things out of place," she commented, "and a 2000-year-old beetle bound to the third finger of one's right hand may certainly be said to be out of place."

"Don't be surprised," her husband admonished, "if some snatches of ruffian stop you on the street and seize for the counterfeiter."

Mrs. Oggood laughed again. Deep in her heart she did feel a little uneasiness, but, as she wore the ring evening after evening and the prophecy of her lord and master was never fulfilled, even this slight fear left her. On the first night of the 'cent season she selected the ornament

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE DEBUTANTE'S GOWN.

Since simplicity is the keynote of the season's fashions and maid and matron alike are following this latest trend of fashion, there is little difference in the designs of costume worn by the younger members of society. Practically the only difference in their open toilets is the absence of jewelry in that of the debutante. She may wear a string of pearls, a simple neck chain or a pretty pin, but none of the brilliantly attractive jewels with which the matron is privileged by the rules of fashion to adorn herself. Those fashionable paillette nets which match such brilliant scintillating trimming for simple costumes, made up in a measure

offer do his duty!" she concluded dramatically, glaring a stony defiance at Mr. Oggood. Despite the fact that all the persons concerned were some distance from the route to the exits, an interested crowd had gathered and the affair was becoming more embarrassing every moment. Mr. Oggood was roused to action.

"It is perfect idocy to cease my wife of theft," he said with dignity. "Your brooch probably came unfastened and fell to the floor. Doubtless it has already been found and turned in at the box office."

The dowager smiled, looking in the process, uncommonly like a Japanese pug dog.

"That being true," continued Mr. Oggood, "and this scene being most humiliating, you will oblige me, either, by permitting us to pass."

The policeman waved. "There's been a lot of complaints this evening," he objected. "I don't know just what to do."

This was so obvious that immediately everybody began making suggestions. Mrs. Oggood, however, had come to herself in the interval. Her presence of mind returned.

"Wait!" she commanded, the iciness of her tone instantly silencing those about her. "We will put a stop to this foolishness at once. The lady says she saw her brooch on my cloak. Now she can examine the cloak herself and see her mistake."

With a gesture of superb disdain, she pulled the garment from her shoulders and held it up for inspection. There was a click of gears. Mrs. Oggood glanced at the cloak and then fell back against her husband. The chiffon interlacing of the scarf was fastened to the brooch. The brooch was the missing brooch visible, fastened securely near the collar, but there were no diamonds and emeralds and pearls, wings and stickpins galore. Diamonds shone along the hem, opals clung lovingly to the lace ruffles and emeralds peeped out of the folds.

Mr. Oggood was the first of the astonished group to recover his senses and to realize that the latest development carried the incident beyond him.

"It seems," he observed, "that Mrs. Oggood has been made the scapegoat of a thief. I think we had all better accompany this officer to the station house until some conclusion can be reached."

He struck out determinedly for the door. Mrs. Oggood clinging to his arm, the dowager and her son following after, the policeman and the crowd, the knot of spectators in the rear.

On the sidewalk Mrs. Oggood felt some one jostle her and turned to look into the face of the thin, nervous woman whose behavior had been so intolerable during the performance. Having secured her attention that individual leaned forward until her lips almost touched Mrs. Oggood's ear.

"You squeaked!" she whispered. "If you didn't intend to get away with them, why did you wear the ring?"

An instant later Mrs. Oggood, comprehending at last, reached out for her she had disappeared into the night.

MONCTON WANTS A SHOE FACTORY

Ready to Offer Big Bonus to Secure Higgins Industry From Yarmouth.

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 19.—The board of trade tonight, after much discussion, decided to recommend the city council to offer a bonus of \$15,000 in four per cent bonds to par. free water for the Higgins shoe factory in the event of its removal to Moncton from Yarmouth.

The meeting was a representative one and the report of the council of the board of trade in reference to the boot and shoe industry was discussed at some length. The city is asked to grant the promoters of the factory a bonus of \$15,000 in four per cent bonds to par. free water for the factory, exemption of the factory from taxation and a grant of \$1,000 per year for twenty years for light and power.

The promoters of the factory, for these concessions, are required to build a factory within the city limits to employ not less than 100 hands, to operate the factory at least nine months in the year and to give security to the city upon its lands and buildings to guarantee the payment of \$800,000 in wages. There was some little opposition to such a large cash bonus but a vote of 10-5 was cast in favor of the recommendation in favor of the proposition as outlined above was almost unanimously adopted.

The city council is now asked to get legislation to carry the proposition through.

The British ministers argue the scheme should include a fast Australian service via Vancouver. The Blackfoot promoters have, accordingly, submitted proposals for a service from Vancouver to New Zealand and Australia in conjunction with the Union Pacific line, and say they have the support of the New Zealand and Australian governments and only now await Canadian assent.

Echoes of Mr. Borden's tour are beginning to appear in English journals which, thanks to the recent journalistic tours organized by the Canadian and Ontario governments and the Canadian Pacific, are devoting much generous attention to Canadian affairs.

The Morning Post, whose editor, Fabian Ware, has just come back from Canada, today forecasts that Mr. Borden will be prime minister within five or six years, even if Sir Wilfrid Laurier wins the next election. It says:

"His solid integrity of character more than compensates for his deficiency in demagogic skill. Picturesque figures like Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Parkes, Sir George Grey and Mr. Scobie, belong to the infancy rather than to the maturity of the British colony. The political life of the dominion must be preserved from the tyranny of the machine which has been perfected in the United States."

Mr. Borden also seems, according to the Morning Post, fitted to co-operate in carrying on the work of imperial unionism based on colonial nationalism such as Premier Deakin enunciated at the imperial conference.

POLLY AND DOLLY

"Its Only a Cold, A Trifling Cough."

Thousands have said this when they caught cold. Thousands have neglected to cure the cold. Thousands have filled a Consumptive's grave through neglect. Never neglect a cough or cold. It can have its own remedy. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It strikes at the very foundation of all throat or lung complaints, relieving or curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Sore Throat, and preventing Pneumonia and Consumption.

It has stood the test for many years, and is now more generally used than ever. It contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree combined with Wild Cherry Bark and other pectoral remedies. It stimulates weakened bronchial organs, allays irritation and subsides inflammation. It soothes and heals the irritated parts, loosens the phlegm and mucus, and aids nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulations. Don't be humbugged into accepting an imitation of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and price 25 cents.

Mrs. C. E. Bissette, Lombardy, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with a hard dry cough for a long time, especially in the mornings, but after having used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for a few weeks, I find my cough has left me. I can positively say that this remedy is well worth a trial."

ELECTION IN COLCHESTER

Tomorrow is Nomination Day and the Proceedings Are Expected to be Interesting.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 19.—Nominations in Colchester for the house of commons will take place on Thursday. It is expected that George W. Fowler will be present to speak in behalf of John Stanfield, the Conservative nominee, at the meeting to be held in the afternoon and evening. The Liberals will hold no evening meeting on Thursday. It will be held on Friday, when Hon. W. S. Fielding has promised to be present.

Portland, Me., Nov. 23.—The Portland Longshore Carpenters may strike.

The congregation of Trinity church held a conversation in the school room last night under the auspices of the Young Women's Guild and Young Men's Association. Harrison's orchestra played during the evening and other musical features were a piano solo by Miss Biederman and vocal solo by Miss Louise Knight and Mrs. C. E. Robertson. Rev. David Lang of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, delivered a short address. The congregation were received by Mrs. C. P. Clarke, Mrs. James H. McAvity, Mrs. Lee Harrison and Mrs. J. W. B. Stewart. The evening proved thoroughly enjoyable.

A turkey supper and fancy sale held under the auspices of the ladies' sewing circle of the Fairville Baptist church last evening proved very successful. There was a large attendance and everyone was delighted with the substantial menu served. The sale included fancy work, ice cream and candy and a good sum was realized. About twenty ladies acted as waitresses.

Catarrh

Is a Constitutional Disease. It originates in impure blood and requires constitutional treatment, acting through and purifying the blood, for radical and permanent cure. The greatest constitutional remedy is

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by druggists everywhere.
100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared by C. I. HOOD CO., Lowell, Mass.

PROMOTERS COMING TO BOOM BLACKSOD PROJECT IN CANADA

They Will Address Meetings Here --- British Paper Has Words of Praise for R. L. Borden.

Montreal, Nov. 19.—The Star's London correspondent cables:

An influential Anglo-Irish deputation will leave on the Carmania on Saturday to interview the Canadian government and address Canadian meetings on behalf of the All-Red and Black-Red-Halifax proposal. Sir Thomas Trowbridge, bart, will head the deputation, which also includes Dr. Ambrose, M. P., representing the Irish Nationalist party in the commons; the Bishop of Sligo, and C. N. Armstrong. They will represent to the Canadian ministers the perfect practicability of their scheme for three twenty-five knot steamers making a weekly service of three and a half days between Blacksod and Halifax, at a cost in subsidies from the British and Canadian governments of \$1,500,000. The delegates will address meetings in Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Halifax and St. John.

Meanwhile Mr. Sifton is busy here pushing the proposals for an independent steamship scheme with himself and Lord Strathcona as leaders. He has visited Bristol, where great expectations of enlarged Canadian business have been awakened by the new King Edward dock. Mr. Sifton, it is understood, will contend that the service should have an English, not Irish port.

The British ministers argue the scheme should include a fast Australian service via Vancouver. The Black-Red promoters have, accordingly, submitted proposals for a service from Vancouver to New Zealand and Australia in conjunction with the Union Pacific line, and say they have the support of the New Zealand and Australian governments and only now await Canadian assent.

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Our Underwear Means Comfort.

For Fall and Winter we have again made strong efforts to make our underwear showing unusually interesting. Among the popular makes we are showing the following lines of fine Underwear for Men which are known the country over for their excellent wearing qualities.

STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR, 25c., \$1.00, \$1.18, \$1.25.
PENMAN'S, 48c., 55c., 75c., and 98c.
WOOL FLEECE UNDERWEAR, 48c.
WARM TOP SHIRTS, 48c., 68c., 75c., 98c.
CARDIGANS, SWEATERS, GLOVES, AND MITTS AT LOWEST PRICES.

C. B. PIDGEON,
Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., North End.
CLOTHING, TAILORING, BOOTS.

YOUR AD. HERE
Would be read by thousands every evening

The Man Who Works and wants shoes that stand the roughest work, buys

"Artisan Shoes"
In a variety of shapes and leathers

Ames, Holden Limited - St. John, N.B.

389 1/2 COLUMNS VERSUS **296 1/2 COLUMNS**

The advertiser who desires the greatest return on advertising money invested, NOTE THE HEADLINE. 389 1/2 represents the number of columns of advertising carried last week by The Telegraph and Times.

201 1-4 FOR THE TELEGRAPH
188 1-4 FOR THE TIMES

296 1/2 is the number of columns of advertising carried last week by The Sun and Star.

130 3-4 FOR THE SUN
165 3-4 FOR THE STAR

Not only do The Telegraph and Times carry more advertising than any two other papers in the city but they also reach MORE desirable buyers than any two other papers in St. John. DIRECT to the homes by carrier IS A REASON.

Telegraph and Times advertising means highly profitable advertising for the Holiday Season.

THINK IT OVER
Phone 705.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS" REGISTERED

It is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of pure Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease, combined with Phosphorus in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, nutritious Extract of Malt and the Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark.

It will promptly relieve, and if its use is continued, permanently cure chronic bronchitis, all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to an exhausted condition of the system, prostration following fevers, debility at change of life, or constitutional weakness at any age, and all blood disorders.

We positively guarantee "Brick's Tasteless" to do exactly what we claim it will do as printed on the label of the bottle, or any advertising matter, and every druggist who sells "Brick's Tasteless" is authorized to refund to his customer the full purchase price if one bottle does not show a decided improvement, which improvement will result in a complete cure if additional bottles are taken.

We therefore request you to try a bottle of "Brick's Tasteless" on our recommendation, and if no improvement is shown after taking it, return the empty bottle to the druggist from whom you purchased it and he will refund your money.

Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRICK'S TASTELESS, DIABETES, BILIOUSNESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

Ind Luck
doch treat such a lady's
The pretty girls he seeks
And there is never any stir
No one calls out
How dare you stir?
When he starts kissing cheeks