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AGENTS:

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IF YOU HAVE A HOUSE TO LET ADVERTISE IT IN THE STAR.

AUTOMOBILE STREET SERVICE.

To Put the Ordinary Street Car System out of Business.

A line of automobile street cars is soon to be put in operation in the town of Harvey, Ill. It has been demonstrated as the report has it, that the 90-horse power, double cylinder gasoline motors with which these cars are equipped will perform their work with as few delays as, and possibly less delays than, occur on the average overhead or underground-wire electric cars.

FUN IN A NUTSHELL.

All's fair in love, especially the girl a fellow is in love with.—Philadelphia Record.

"Pulled again!" hissed the sweet chocolate, as they wrapped it in silvery paper.—Cornell Widow.

"Was the rope walker Blondin an oculist also?" Not that I know of. Why? "I read somewhere that he was the first to get over the cataract successfully."—Exchange.

Counsel (cross-examining witness): "Is it not the fact that the doctor, in order to increase the amount of his bill, made several visits after the patient was quite out of danger?" Witness (innocently): "I don't think so. I considered the patient was in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."—Judy.

"How is your brother making out?" "Oh, he's doing a flourishing business." "Ah, indeed!" "Yes, he's a professional card writer."—Exchange.

Teacher—"And why did John Paul Jones order his flag nailed to the mast?" Pupil—"Because in those days warships didn't have steel masts, m'am!"—Puck.

Homer—"So you and Mrs. Nextdoor are not on speaking terms? I thought you were bosom friends." Mrs. Homer—"So we were until we exchanged domestic."—Exchange.

Borem (stopping acquaintance): "I say, old man, let me give you a pointer. I— Knowem (breaking away): "Don't want it—no place to keep a dog—don't like dogs anyway."—Exchange.

"Maude's intended is a piano dealer, isn't he?" "Yes, and she believes him all that his instruments are." "Grand, I suppose." "Yes, and upright and square."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"I've got an idea for making automobile races safe." "What is it?" "Let 'em run in a brick tunnel with lots of manholes for the spectators to look through."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Two colored women met on the corner and the following dialogue took place: "Hullo, Lis! Wha' yo' gwine?" "I ain't gwine nowha; I 'ee jes' bin wha' I 'ee gwine."—Columbia Jester.

"Give me your candid opinion of my painting," requested D'Auber. "It's worthless," replied Cynicus. "Yes, I know it's worthless, but let me have it anyway."—Philadelphia Record.

Stubb—"They say bampies are a great thing on the battlefield. They prompt men to fight." Penn—"I don't doubt it. Some of those I have heard in the street made me feel like fighting quite often."—Exchange.

"Yes, father; when I graduate I am going to follow my literary bent and write for money." "Humph, John; you ought to be successful. That's all you did the four years you spent in college."—IMPRISONMENT FOR LIFE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—William Hooper Young today pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree in his trial for the killing of Mrs. Anna Pulitzer. He was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

THE FAIR ESTATE.

The Wife's Relations Likely to Win Their Case.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—A most important point has, according to the American's Paris correspondent, been scored for Mrs. Hannah Neeson, of New Jersey, and the other claimants to the estate of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fair, by the filing of an affidavit here by Dr. Perrier, the physician who examined the bodies of the Fairs after the fatal automobile accident, that Charles Fair died before his wife. This affidavit is at variance with the doctor's original statement that both the Fairs were killed instantaneously and simultaneously, but the doctor now claims that his affidavit is backed by medical evidence beyond dispute, and it is declared that his first statement was made upon the impulse of the moment and without regard to the greatness of the interests at stake.

SHOULD WAKE UP.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—Ben Morgan, a member of the British Industrial Commission, which has recently returned from making an exhaustive inquiry into the industrial and business possibilities of South Africa, spoke tonight at the Royal Colonial Institute. He said the British manufacturers in South Africa had already lost heavily to American and German firms, because the latter did not wait for the country to settle down after the war, but had representatives on the spot and booked large orders for quick delivery as soon as peace was declared.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Haste in the work of repairing the ships in the Brooklyn navy yard is the order of the day. Requests for repairs have been received from Washington directing that no delay be permitted and that all ships be put in commission as rapidly as possible. To obey these orders it has become necessary to employ about 200 additional machinists and mechanics. No definite information is yet received as to the extent of repairs in possession of the yard, but they are pushing all work.

VENEZUELAN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Minister Bowen's formal acceptance of the British proposal is not believed here to be likely to hasten to any extent the conclusion of the Venezuelan negotiations. The Associated Press is informed that the ambassadors of the allies have been strictly enjoined not to sign any of the protocols until all three powers are satisfied with the terms, when their signatures will be simultaneous.

THE QUAIL IN TROUBLE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The British torpedo boat, the Quail, which went ashore a week ago near Point Barlow, says a Herald despatch from Port of Spain, Trinidad, Her propellers were smashed and she narrowly escaped being wrecked, owing to the heavy swells. She has been towed to this port.

IN MACEDONIA.

VIENNA, Feb. 11.—Considerable interest has been aroused here by a despatch from Sofia to the effect that Boris Sarafoff, the famous Macedonian leader and former president of the Macedonian committee, has already gone to Macedonia to start a revolt. Sarafoff has the reputation of being a capable and desperate leader, having unequalled knowledge of the mountain passes.

THE DEATH ROLL.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Feb. 11.—W. G. Coleman, general freight agent of the Vandusia line, dropped dead of heart disease in the Barnett hotel last night. His home was in St. Louis. He was 55 years of age and had been visiting a son here.

FIRST NEED OF A DOCTOR.

Wu Ting-Fang is fond of relating a story about a Chinese doctor who didn't satisfy his patient. The sickle the patient grew, the more indignant his friends became at the unsuccessful physician. At last, when the sick man was in the final stage and death was imminent, the relatives laid violent hands on the unfortunate doctor, and, tying him up to a tree, started to administer a smart beating. But while his assailants were looking for a stick with which to beat him, the doctor freed himself, and, jumping into the river, swam to safety. When he reached home he found his son, who was studying to be a physician, poring over a book of medicine. "Put it up, put it up; shut it up," said the doctor, grimly; "the first requisite of a doctor is to know how to swim, not to cure."—Argonaut.

COULDN'T SEE IT.

Life Insurance Solicitor—"If you live twenty years, don't you see, you will get the \$500 yourself." Weaver—"Yes, that's all right, but in case of my death?" Solicitor—"Then it would be a comfort to you to know that your widow would get the money." Weaver—"But how should I know she got it? Somehow, I can't see where the comfort comes in."—Boston Transcript.

NEEDED HIS HELP.

Hostess—"Won't you please sing something, Mr. Screecher?" Screecher—"But there are so many people here I really—" Hostess—"That's just it. I want to get rid of some of them."—Chicago News.

WANTS THE NOMINATION.

John L. Carleton Will Fight E. Lantulum at The Government Convention Tonight.

John L. Carleton has at last emerged from the mysterious gloom that has been enshrouding his movements for the past few weeks. Many and dark have been the rumors regarding his intentions in things political. It has been authoritatively stated that under no conditions would he consider a nomination on the government ticket. It has also been authoritatively stated that such a position was the one fond desire of his heart.

The truth of the matter probably has been that he had executive aspirations and has coyly declined to run unless a more attractive bait than a common seat on the government side of the house was offered. Now, however, having altogether lost hope of this and retaining some other ambitions, he has decided to try his luck anyway. It is stated that the change of heart occurred at a C. M. B. A. meeting last night, when strong representations were made to him that the nomination was his for the asking, and once nominated, the seat was as good as won.

At any rate John L. Carleton was out bright and early this morning and few there are of the delegates who will be present at Berryman's Hall tonight who have not been canvassed by the new aspirant. If E. Lantulum is not rejected of the faithful tonight it will not be John L. Carleton's fault.

CHARGED WITH ASSAULT.

Joseph Montelth appeared at the police court this morning to lay information against John Breen for assaulting him at a party on Acadia street last night. A warrant was issued, but shortly afterwards Montelth returned to court for the purpose of withdrawing the information as he had decided that the assault was only a friendly scrap. He was too late. The flat had gone forth.

THE BECKWITH CASE.

Judgment was not delivered in this case this forenoon. When the matter came up L. A. Curry asked to have John P. Carrillo again on the stand for cross-examination in regard to some papers which had been handed Mr. Curry since yesterday. When the examination was finished the court adjourned until half past two o'clock.

THE GREAT SALE OF COTTON MATERIALS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WILL CONTINUE ALL THIS WEEK AT DYKEMAN'S. OVER TEN THOUSAND YARDS WERE PLACED ON SALE TUESDAY MORNING AT HALF THEIR USUAL PRICE.

WOOD VERSUS STEEL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11.—The Panama-Bala Power company has made a bid for three million feet of red wood timber to be delivered at Buffalo, N. Y., next July. The offer has been accepted and the deal probably will be closed within a few days. The redwood is to be used instead of steel for a great tunnel to be constructed this summer. The reason given for the preference of the California wood is that when water passes over it continuously it there forms a surface of soapy and pasty nature which is proof against corrosion, whereas in the case of steel particles of sand matter carried with the greater velocity of the Niagara river, cut into and destroy the steel in an incredibly short space of time.

INDIAN FIGHTER DEAD.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Feb. 11.—Colonel J. L. Morris, in the most famous of western scouts and Indian fighters is dead here. In 1870 Morris, with thirteen men, killed Chief Juaneka and thirty Apache warriors who had been terrorizing the community. Morris was wounded in the neck, one of his men killed, and ten were wounded. The leader, after being shot, killed Juaneka with his last bullet. Congress awarded Morris a medal for bravery. Col. Morris served with a Kansas regiment during the civil war. He will be buried here Thursday with military honors.

CIVIL WAR PREDICTED.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—While preaching over services in connection with the semi-centennial celebration of St. Paul's Methodist church in Newark, N. J., Governor Franklin Murphy predicted that unless in the near future greater harmony be restored between capital and labor, the country will be plunged into a civil war more disastrous than any previously recorded in history.

HIGH PRICED PICTURES.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—At the sale held in Mendelssohn Hall of the art collection of David Lyall, of Brooklyn, nineteen water colors, eighty-five oils and one pastel sold for \$261,045. The highest figure was \$25,500, paid for Jules Breton's oil painting, "La Pin du Travail."

IN STATE OF SIEGE.

BERLIN, Feb. 11.—Advices received here from Guatemala announce that the entire republic has been declared in a state of siege.

ANNOUNCED.

"Everybody has his little peculiarities," said the broad minded man. "I don't doubt that you have your own way of looking at some things." "My dear sir," answered Mr. Meekton. "I wish you wouldn't talk about my having my own way in that off-hand manner. Henrietta might hear you."—Washington Times.

SENSATIONAL OCCURRENCE.

Policeman (pushing his way through dense crowd)—What's the excitement here? Bystander—Somebody is getting in a ton of coal.—Philadelphia Record.

HARMONY HALL.

The President Defies an Opportunist and Speaks of a Wad.

"Fellows," said the President, "I want you to give three cheers for Fellow Tweedie, because he went to the Quebec conference and stood up for the rights of New Brunswick. You do not need to be told that this province needed such a champion. He has saved the country."

"Hold on there," shouted a liberal Fellow, "if my memory is good there was a Quebec conference some years ago, and Tweedie made fun of it and of all the men that took part in it. Isn't that so?"

"You are quite right," said the President. "But Fellow Tweedie wasn't a Fellow then. It will never do to talk about what any of our candidates believed or pretended to believe a few years ago. All that must be forgotten."

"I quite agree with you, Mr. President," said Fellow Pugnacy. "So do I," said Fellow McKeown. "I once wanted a royal commission to investigate the iniquities of the Blair government. But I don't want to be told about it now."

"I would like to be ashamed of jumping the fence, if I were you," remarked one of a bunch of editor Fellows, but whether it was Fellow Crockett, or Fellow MacNutt, or Fellow D. G., or Fellow Bowes could not be determined.

"It is perfectly clear," said the President, "that we are the only people fit to rule this province. We have been everything by turns and nothing long, as the Telegraph says. We are the original and original inventors of the political hop-skip-and-jump, and where our opponents are today we may find it convenient to be tomorrow."

"Mr. President," yelled a back-bencher, "I see a lot in the papers about opportunists. What's an opportunist?" "One who changes his tune whenever he thinks it will pay," replied the president.

"That is an accurate and excellent definition," said the bunch of editor Fellows. "But we have forgotten to cheer for Fellow Tweedie," said the President. "What do we get?" demanded a back-bencher. "A wad is expected this week," replied the President. "Hooray!" yelled the crowd, and the cheers for Fellow Tweedie were given with a will.

BURIED AT CLIFTON.

The funeral services of Miss Willie Beatrice Breen, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Breen, of Long Island, were held at the bereaved home Saturday noon by the Rev. Mr. Mathers. Afterward services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Wainwright at the church in Clifton, where the burial took place. The deceased was a young girl greatly beloved by all who knew her. She leaves a father, mother, six brothers and four sisters, who will sadly miss her.

RECENT DEATHS.

The death of Mrs. Mary Leahy, widow of Thomas Leahy, occurred yesterday after a lingering illness. Two sons and two daughters survive. The deceased was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends who will regret to hear of her death. The funeral will take place tomorrow at 2.30 o'clock from 57 Mill street.

LORNE McADAM'S GOOD LUCK.

How He Gained a Scholarship in the American School of Opera.

Under the heading, "Motorman who has a rare bass voice, and will become an Opera Singer," the New York World published a photograph of Lorne McAdam, of Milltown, N. B. He went to New York about two months ago. From the World's interview with Mr. McAdam the following is quoted: "Truth is stranger than fiction you know and it was by performing my duties as a motorman and ordering a passenger off the platform that I have gained a scholarship in the American School of Opera," said Motorman Lorne McAdam, last night. The motorman lives with his wife at No. 443 West Fifty-seventh street, and his singing is known throughout the neighborhood, for when he gets his bass profundo to working in earnest it can be heard a block.

"I work on the Ninth avenue trolley line, and recently William T. Stewart, one of the directors of the American School of Opera, was a passenger on my car," continued Mr. McAdam. "I supposed I found the air close inside the car, for he opened the front door and stepped out on the platform where I was standing.

"You'll have to take a step back inside, sir," I said to him. "He stepped on the door sill and asked me my name. I thought he wanted to report me for impertinence, or something, but I told him who I was, knowing that I had simply done my duty in ordering him inside.

"Well, McAdam," he said, "you've got a fine voice, and it's a pity if you don't cultivate it. I thought he was joking me to get even for being ordered inside, but he asked me for my address, and came to hunt me up a day or so later. I went to the school today and they tried my voice and gave me a pass entitling me to free tuition in singing. They told me I could get a big salary, as I had an unusually powerful and true bass. But I'll hang on to my job as a motorman until I get the salary as a singer."

Mr. McAdam is twenty-two years old, a six footer, and of strong physique.

A REASONABLE EXPLANATION.

"She has some queer freaks about her." "What do you mean?" "Well, last night she ordered me to take my arm from her waist." "I should think that an indication that she didn't want a queer freak about her,"—Chicago Post.

REMOVAL SALE.

On Tuesday next I will move to my new store, 17 Charlotte St. (adjoining my present premises) and for the next few days will offer the balance of our stock of

FURS and WINTER GOODS at greatly reduced prices.

ANDERSON'S, 19 Charlotte Street.

FELT BOOTS AT COST.

Women's Felt Foxed Bals. Women's Felt Foxed Congress Boots. Women's Felt Foxed Button Boots. We are selling the above winter boots at cost to clear.

W. A. SINCLAIR, 65 BRUSSELS ST. WILLIAM PETERS, DEALER IN LEATHER and HIDES, Shoemakers' Findings, Plastering Hair, Tanners' and Carriers' Tools, Lampblack, etc.

DR. A. PIERCE CROCKET, (Late Clinical Assistant, Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, England.) PRACTICE LIMITED TO EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. 59 KING SQUARE. Telephone 1164.

PALMA. Scientific Palmist, Permeologist and Natural Oculist. Readings \$1.00, head or hand Lessons, 5 for \$10. Special rates for clubs and classes. Hours 10 to 10 daily. Rooms 28 Charlotte street.

Park's Perfect Emulsion. ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN ABOUT IT—HE KNOWS. Price 50c a bottle. Large bottle, \$1.00.

DEATH OF J. D. SAWERBY. CAMPBELLTON, N. B., Feb. 10.—After a lingering illness of some months, J. D. Sawyerby, the well known and highly esteemed Oak Bay, P. Q. mill owner, died today. He came to the Restigouche from Kent county many years ago. There is general sympathy with the bereaved family, which consists of Mrs. H. P. McLatchey of Campbellton, the Misses Lou and Sadie Sawyerby and Messrs. John and Richard Sawyerby of Oak Bay.

Out of the 100 of those Albatross waists that were placed on sale there are just 17 left. 75c each is the price. They were \$1.50 at Dykeman's.

EXPORTS. The S. S. Concordia, sailing Monday night, took away a cargo valued at \$34,155. Of this the American goods amounted to \$23,000. The Canadian cattle on board were valued at \$27,525. The wheat at \$19,879 and the oats at \$6,700.

AFTERNOON LECTURE COURSE. Miss Alice Jack will read a paper on Coleridge's Nature tomorrow afternoon at 4 p. m. in the rooms of the Natural History Society, Market building.

EXONERATED. When the urgent call was received tending another patient, and consequently the doctor's office, he was out at the doctor's house and was entered he met the undertaker coming out. "Ah!" he exclaimed, with a look of deep chagrin, "this is bad, I am, then, too late." "Don't blame yourself," said the undertaker composedly. "It is not your fault. You were not here."—New York Herald.

SALE OF EXTRA PANTS. Some lines of extra pants in which the sizes are broken are being sold at a big reduction from the regular prices. THE CUT PRICES FOR MEN'S PANTS ARE: 75c., \$1.25, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00. Remember our special tailoring offer of \$12.00. J. N. HARVEY, Tailoring and Clothing, 100 Union Street, Opera House Block.