

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1907.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SMALL HATS WITH LARGE TRIMMINGS.

A very marked feature of the small hats, especially those for evening wear, which are pushing their way back to popularity, is the size of their trimmings. This is one of the new small tricornes, rather large crown of renouveau.

didn't the skipper rise at the fly, too!

"Did you speak?" inquired Elsie, severely.

"No, Miss Maxwell."

"Oh, I thought you wanted to say something."

"Not a word. Too much talking makes my back stiff."

"Your physical peculiarities are amazing, Mr. Boyle."

Courtenay took his binoculars, and went on to the bridge. He called out the apparent distance of each landmark he could distinguish, described it, and gave its true bearing. In the result, Elsie found she had prepared a clear and fairly accurate chart of the bay and its headlands, while the position of the distant range of mountains was marked with tolerable precision. But Courtenay was far from being satisfied.

"If I had a base line, or even a fresh set of points taken higher up the inlet, I could improve on my part of the inlet," he said, "Yours is admirable, Miss Maxwell. Of course, I know you are an artist; but mapping is a thing apart. That is first rate."

"Perhaps you may be able to secure fresh data when the Kansas puts to sea," said Courtenay.

"If I am conning the wheel, I must leave the chart-making entirely to my assistant," replied the captain lightly. "But I do mean to make a little further into our estuary. Before the ship sails I may have another spare hour to devote to it."

"In what way?" asked Elsie.

"By utilizing the canoe. A mile or so higher up the channel I should be clear of the bluff which I call Otter Creek. I imagine it will be possible then to see the full extent of the bay. I must get you to sound Sures as to the lie of the land."

"I hope you will do nothing of the sort," protested Elsie, earnestly.

"Why? Do you think the canoe unsafe?"

"No, no, not that. But those waiting Indians. They might see you."

"Oh, the Indians again! I shall run no risk of that sort. It would indeed be a pity if the Indians slipped her cable and left the skipper behind."

"Hull! No fear! She'll follow you like a dog," said Miss Maxwell with a laugh. "I'll be in command, and you know what would happen then. By gad, if I else failed the bloomin' tub would turn turtle in the Pool."

To emphasize his remarks, Boyle blew a big smoke ring, and shot several smaller rings through it.

Elsie felt Christal's critical eye on her as she was shading the outlines of the map, and trusted that her head was bent sufficiently to hide the tell-tale color which leapt to her face. But Courtenay wished to hear more of this.

"I hope you do not credit everything my chief officer says about me," he said, glancing over her shoulder at the drawing.

"Nor about himself," he added, as she was too busy to look up. "To my knowledge, he has refused the command of two ships since we both joined the Kansas."

"Home on't!" cried Boyle, who was certainly beyond himself. "Probably he missed his regular vocal exercise owing to lack of a crew. 'My misus says to me, 'You just tell 'em Captain Courtenay, young feller-me-lad! He's one of the get-rich-quick sort. P'raps you'll learn from him how to dodge Board of Trade inquiries.' You stand on what I told you, Miss Maxwell. You remember? Commodore! Hull!"

Something must be done to stem the long pent-up flood of Mr. Boyle's gossip. Elsie turned on him desperately.

"How do you expect me to listen to you, and work at the same time?" she said.

"Sorry," he answered, composing himself to sleep.

"I must be off," he announced. "Toll-mache may need some help with his binoculars, and those Chileans require looking after."

Christal too, quitted the chart-room to visit his patients. He had said very little while he sat there, and Elsie did not know whether to laugh or cry at the tragic-comedy of her environment. She was only certain of one thing—she would like to box Boyle's ears. She was completely at a loss to account for his persistent efforts to drag in references to their prior conversation. She dared not catechize him. That would be piling up more difficulties for the future. But what possessed him to blurt out such embarrassing details in the presence of the two women who most wished to remain in ignorance of them?

She peeped at Boyle sideways. His eyes were closed, the cigar was between his teeth, and he had a broad grin on his face. She could not guess that the once-tactful officer of the Kansas was saying to himself:

"My godfather, how Billy glared! There will be trouble on this ship about a woman before long, or I'm a Dutchman. An' it to be continued."

J. K. FLEMING, M. P. P. TALKS ON PROVINCIAL FINANCES

He Shows That the Government Has Increased the Debt Notwithstanding a Much Larger Revenue
---Provincial Deficit Now is \$490,000.

Hartland, N. B., Dec. 30.—In response to a request by The Telegraph for an explanation of his views upon the financial statement recently issued by the local government, J. K. Fleming, M. P. P., this evening gave your correspondent the following:

As required by law the auditor general has submitted a statement of revenue and expenditure for the fiscal year ended Oct. 31st last.

A little investigation will result in the conviction that our finances are not in a satisfactory condition. The ordinary revenue of the year was large, being over \$100,000 in excess of last year. The increased revenue was from two sources, the increase of our dominion subsidy and the increased revenue from the province.

A prudent government, with this large increase of revenue, would have closed the year with a substantial surplus. Instead of this, for they began the year with a credit on consolidated revenue account of \$77,000.00, and closed the year with a balance on the same account of \$65,389.48, so that their own showing admits a deficit.

Our government has increased the permanent debt of the province by the following amounts: Loan made in London, \$1,401,000; debentures, York and Carleton Railway subsidy, \$11,212.50; debentures, wharf and grain elevator, St. John, \$2,300; debentures to purchase railway lands, \$37,191; total, \$1,511,603.50.

What do the farmers, the working men, the business and professional people think of our government adding such an enormous sum to the permanent debt of the province in a single year?

The loan made in London was for one year, but the intention is at the expiration of this time, bonds shall be issued to cover the amount. They certainly can never pay the loan out of ordinary revenue. This loan calls for a word here. It was made in London during the past summer and was for \$200,000 sterling or \$1,400,000, our money. The proceeds of these treasury bills put into our revenue only \$118,713.00, or in other words we gave a discount to get this money to tide over our pressing needs.

Why don't Premier Robinson, provincial secretary, give the people some information? Surely our finances are not in such a deplorable condition that we have to pay over five per cent discount and then interest. No proper explanation has been made and we think the people have a right to a definite statement from the premier, who is at the head of the financial department.

The people of our province will be anxious to know in what way and to what extent the province has received value for the great increase of debt noted above.

In reviewing the statement before us the following items might fairly be charged to capital: International Railway subsidy, \$20,000; York & Carleton Railway subsidy, \$11,212.50; wharves and grain elevator, St. John, \$2,300; purchased N. B. lands, \$36,878.50, or a total of \$70,391.00.

Of the \$128,739.19 expended under the head of permanent bridges, a portion might fairly be charged to capital, but no doubt during the year a considerable expenditure was made under this head, which ought to have been provided for out of current revenue.

What reason can this government advance for burying over \$80,000 in the old Central Railway which ex-Premier Pugsley sold the legislature, two years ago, was in an excellent condition and which at the last session of the legislature he told them would be bought and taken over by the C. P. inside of three months?

What semblance of reason can this government give for charging ordinary operating expenses of the provincial hospital account, of \$22,502.31, to capital account and adding it to the bonded debt of the province?

What reason can these men give for again adding to our bonded indebtedness an amount of over \$100,000, the over-draft of the public works of the province? Not one dollar of that large sum ought to be charged to capital, but it should have been provided out of current revenue.

The real situation looks like this:

Ordinary expenditure for the year	\$900,003.12
Expenditure for permanent bridges	128,739.19
N. B. & Carleton Ry.	82,231.20
Provincial hospital	22,502.31
Public works	100,065.97
Total	\$1,387,851.65

The ordinary revenue amounted for the year to \$800,003.12, leaving a shortage at the end of the year \$417,712.42. These figures from the hand of the auditor general will intensify the feeling, which has been growing in the province that our public affairs have fallen into the hands of men incapable of dealing successfully with them.

"With the largely increased subsidy coming from the dominion government, with the revenue from our crown lands increasing, and in addition increasing the debt to such an alarming extent. As was shown in public in St. John on a recent occasion the debt of the province has increased from 1901 to 1906 by nearly \$1,000,000.

The record for 1907 is the worst that has been. Surely the electors of New Brunswick when the opportunity comes will dismiss these incapables from office. They have mismanaged the affairs of the province and instead of doing better are getting worse each year. The end must come.

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Little Folk's Sense and Nonsense

Johnny's mother took him to a boy's furnishing store to select a new pair of knickerbockers. Johnny's eyes fell on this sign, which was painted on a card and attached to a pile of knee pants: "These can't be beaten." Johnny pointed to them, saying: "Get a pair of those for me, mamma, for I want to be proof against teacher's switch."

Freddy's mother had taught him to always be considerate of animals. One day Freddy came running in from play, crying out to his mamma excitedly: "Mamma, I know you'll like the little girl what has moved in next door, for she's very kind to animals."

"Well, son, I'm glad to hear such good account of the new neighbor's little daughter. But in what way has she demonstrated to you her kindness to animals?"

"Why, we—she and I—found some nuts on the ground and were cracking them to eat when she found a worm in one of them. And she was so considerate of the worm that she wouldn't eat it," explained Freddy.

HASTE MAKES WASTE.

One day Tom's mamma, Mrs. Murray, said, "Tom!"—she was all a flurry. "I've no eggs for the cake I'm baking. That for tea I must bake. To the grocer's for some quickly scurry."

Tom played for four hours with Will Curry. Ere he thought of the eggs, or mamma's worry. Then for home with them dashed, Fell and as the eggs smashed, Said "That's what you get when you hurry."

A meeting of the local government supporters in Rothery parish to elect delegates to the Kings county nominating convention, was called for Monday, but was postponed until 7 p. m. Monday, Jan. 8. The heavy rain prevented the electors getting to the meeting.

Wood's Phosphatine, The Great English Remedy, Tones and invigorates the system, makes poor blood rich, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, depression, and effects of abuse or excess. It is a pure, safe, and reliable remedy. Sold by all druggists or mailed free on receipt of 25c. The Wood Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Gloucester Convention. O. Turgeon, M. P., Calls Liberal Convention for Jan. 3—Four Tickets May Be in the Field.

Moncton, Dec. 30.—Reports from Gloucester county indicate somewhat extraordinary developments there in local politics, the latest of which is the announcement that O. Turgeon, M. P., has called a convention for January 3 for the purpose of nominating a straight Liberal ticket for the local legislature, but whether this ticket is to be government, opposition, or independent does not yet appear.

It will be remembered that the opposite some time ago nominated a strong ticket in Gloucester, consisting of Messrs. Stewart, Witzell and Dumas, two of whom are Conservatives, while one is a Liberal. Meantime there is a self-nominated ticket in the field, which has been spoken of as the government ticket, composed of Messrs. Burns, Poirer and Raymond Young which, of course, is by no means a Liberal ticket.

Mr. Turgeon has apparently been anything but satisfied with the local government in preparing for a convention at Carleton Place next Friday is that he recently sold the legislature, two years ago, was in an excellent condition and which at the last session of the legislature he told them would be bought and taken over by the C. P. inside of three months?

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The Season's Greetings to You. May 1908 Be Your Most Prosperous Year.....

Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte St., opp. City Market

ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

The Captain of the Kansas

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by McLeod & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.)

(Continued.)

She stole a glance at Courtenay. He was so keenly engaged on the business in hand, so bent on achieving accuracy in his figures, that she chided herself for her morbid reverie. Then she wondered if he ever gave a thought to that promised wife of his, who must soon suffer the agony of knowing that the Kansas was overdue.

Elsie was sufficiently well acquainted with shipping to realize the sensation that would be created by the first cablegram from Courtenay announcing the non-appearance of the steamer in the Straits. The Valparaiso newspapers would be full of surmises as to the vessel's fate. They would publish full details of the valuable cargo—and give a list of the passengers and officers. Ah! Ventana would learn then, if he had not heard of it earlier, that she was on board. And she would understand the true reason of her flight from Chile. Her cheeks flushed, and she applied herself more closely to the chart she was copying. She had left a good deal unsaid in her statement that morning. How strange, how utterly unexpected it was, that Ventana's name should fall from Courtenay's lips—Courtney, of all men living! And what did Isabel mean, during that last dreadful scene she was carried away to the boat, by screaming in her frenzy that Ventana had taken "an ample vengeance" vengeance for what? Had the half-breed dared to make the same proposal to the rich and highly placed Isabel Baring that he did not scruple to put before the needy courtesan? Surely that was impossible. There were limits even to his audacity.

"Well, how is my chief hydrographer progressing?"

Courtenay's cheery voice banished the unwelcome spectre of Ventana. Elsie started.

"I do believe you were day-dreaming," said the captain with a surprised smile. "A penny for your thoughts?"

"I don't think you can say me," she retorted, hoping to cover her confusion. "Won't you accept Christian currency?"

"Not on the high seas. Please make a bet on your map at 51 degrees, 14 minutes and 9 seconds South, and 74 degrees, 10 minutes, three seconds West. That is the present position of the ship. Are you listening Boyle?" According to the chart, the ship is high and dry four miles in land."

"Hull!" grunted Boyle. "Reminds me of a skipper I once sailed with, bound from Rotterdam to Hull in ballast. There was a Scotch mist best part of the trip, and the old man loaded with snappas to keep out the damp. First time he got a squint of the sun he was as taller as a Swede turnip. 'It's all up with us, boys,' he said. 'My misus is forty fathoms below. We've sailed over York.' You see, he'd made a mistake of a few degrees."

"Boyle," said Courtenay, severely, "what has come to you? Are you actually making a joke?"

Physician's Advice Free of Charge

It is true that organic changes may be so acute that nothing but the surgeon's knife will overcome the trouble. Yet it must also be said that in many cases building up the vitality of the body overcomes the need of surgical interference. Unfortunately, by neglecting the simple rules of health, man places barriers against nature's tendency, which is to heal and to cure—hence the world is full of weak, nervous men and women that enjoy but few of the pleasures of life.

It is to minister to the requirements of these sick, overstrained people that Ferrone has been devised. It contains more nutriment and strengthening qualities than you can get in any other form. It's concentrated nourishment—that's what Ferrone is. It enriches and vitalizes the blood, and thereby sends its uplifting influence to every nook and corner of the body. The remarkable power of Ferrone over weakness, nervousness, lack of vitality, and general debility is the marvel of the age.

No medicine could do more than Ferrone did for Mrs. Annie Jeffery, of Sandy Cove, N. S., whose cure is vouched for by Rev. D. C. Moore, of the Sandy Cove Baptist church.

"My condition was deplorable. Though I employed the most skillful medical aid, I grew steadily weaker. In fact, I was in such a low condition it was impossible for me to walk across the room. My heart trembled palpitations. Friends urged me to try Ferrone, and I bought six boxes. When I had used the third box my old-time vigor and strength returned. The palpitations ceased, my appetite increased, and I got a good, rosy color in my cheeks. It would be impossible to speak too highly of Ferrone."

Ferrone makes healthy, virile, vigorous men and women. Try it. 50c. per box—fifty tablets, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists, or by mail from N. C. Polson, Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn.

My godfather, how Billy glared! There will be trouble on this ship about a woman before long, or I'm a Dutchman. An' it to be continued."

The most conclusive evidence that there is no tonic better than

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

(A la reine de Pérou)

—A BIG BRACING TONIC

is the fact that the leading Canadian Physicians have endorsed and recommended it to their patients.

Should this not guide you when in need of a tonic?

—That's the point.

BIG BOTTLE 64

ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

MONCTON NEWS

Enthusiastic Meeting of Local Opposition—Convention at Sackville Saturday.

Moncton, Dec. 30.—At an enthusiastic meeting of the city opposition to the local government in the curling rink tonight it was decided not to nominate regular delegates to the county convention at Sackville Saturday but to extend an invitation to all opponents of the present administration to be present and take part in the selection of ticket.

J. W. Y. Smith presided and there was a representative gathering. No other business was transacted but there were stirring speeches by a number of these prospective critics of the local government.

Senator Wood, who is in the city on business, was present and was first called upon. From his observation and political experience, he said, it was a most opportune time for the opponents of the local government, having political aspirations, to make a successful entry into public life.

There was a good cause against the present administration, which could be characterized as corrupt and wasteful of the resources of the country. The Central Railway was alluded to by Senator Wood as one evidence of the reckless extravagance and incapacity of the government. He considered the chances of the opposition in Westmorland good. Other speakers were J. W. Y. Smith, W. F. Humphrey, P. W. Sumner, R. W. Hewson, Dr. L. H. Price, Capt. Masters, E. A. Reilly, G. B. Willett, all pledging support to the ticket nominated. The prospects are bright for a large and representative convention at Sackville Saturday.

By the city council meeting tonight it was decided to compel the moving picture theatre proprietors to pay a license. The theatre men claim they are exempt from license, being taxpayers. There may be trouble over the question.

The Ludlow street Baptist Sunday school has just elected John F. King, superintendent; John Byles, assistant; Miss E. L. Strango, secretary; Miss E. Crossley, treasurer; Robert Stewart, Harold Estabrooks, librarians; Mrs. Price, Supt. of home department; Miss J. Crossley, pianist; Miss E. Toole, Miss A. Strango, assistants; Miss E. Wayne, missionary treasurer; Hunter Parsons, Supt. temperance department; Robert Stewart, secretary temperance department.

A. E. King, who spent Christmas with his parents here, has returned to Toronto.

HOME PAPERS THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences by CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of responsible and desirable people who pay for the privilege of reading them.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in company with the most prominent local and general advertisers in Canada.