POOR DOCUMENT

Canadian Made.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N B., SEPTEMBER 17, 1907.

MARKET REPORTS.

aint John Wholesa	le Market.	'IRON, ETO.			
g and shad se wee	and high; Flour	Anchors, per lb.	0 5	to	0 06
asier prices on according not marked to	ant of new wheat-	Chain cables, per lb.	0 44	to	0 09
1.16 in New Y rl	wu yet; Sugar ad-	Rigging chains, per lb. Yellow metals, per lb.	0 15	to	0 1
t		Refined, 100 lb or ordina			2 20
VISIONS	ex car ex stm	RISE	2 10	to	* 20
ar pork, per bbl	24 50 to 26 50	LTMR Cooks	1 20	80	1 20
1688	22 75 to 23 00	Casks	0 70	50	0 70
	00 00 to 00 00 13 50 to 14 00	TAR AND PITCH			
late beef.	17 110 to 17 50	Domestic coal tar	4 25	\$0	4 50
factory, new, lb	00 103 to 00 11 00 16 to 00 18	Wilmington pitch	2 75	to	3 00
dairy, lb creamery,	00 16 to 00 18 20 to 22	" tar	3 25	to	3 50
ibs, pure, lb	0 12 to 0 13	COALS.	ex s	hip,	delv
er doz, fresh.	0 10 to 0 11 .0 17 to 0 18	Old Mines Sydney per cha			7 5
white,	1 70 to 1 75	Springhill round do	8 50	to	8 5
Y. E. per bhl.	2 85 to 3 00 4 25 to 4 25	Springhill Nut do Reserve Mine do	8 50 6 80	to	
ורט יפס	4 45 50 4 25	Caledonia do	6 80	to	6 8
•		Acadia	0 00	to	
medium, 100 lb	3 40 to 3 50 3 60 to 3 70	Picton	7 00	to	7 0
larger,	3 60 to 3 70 1 60 to 1 70	Joggins Nut	6 00	to	6 4
, bay, hf-bbl,	1.9) to 2.00	Foundry,	8 50	to	8 5
. rippling.	0 00 to 0 00	Broken, per top	8 50 8 50	to	8 5
Canso, fat, hf-bb. Shelburne, No 1	0 00 to 0.00	Stove nut	8 00	to	81
" No 2	, 0 00 to 0 00	Chestnut	8 00	10	80
	0 00 to 0 00	LUMBas			
IN.		Spruce deals, Bay Fundy	10 00	to	10 5
ntario,	0 57 0 58		11 50 40 00	to	45 0
rovincial.	9 00 to 0 00 5 00 to 5 25	No. 3	30 00	to	35 10
rley,	4 50 to 4 75	No. 4	20 00	to	25 0
ressed,	[3 00 to 13 50	Aroostcok shipping	15 00 12 00	to	16 0 13 0
ACCO.	The Control of the	Spruce boards	08 50	to	09 0
	J 62 to 0 62	Spruce scantling (unst'd)	08 50	to	09 0 12 0
16's, 12's, short stock	0 00 to 0 00	Spruce dimensions Pine Clapboards, extra		to	40 0
Solace,	0 64 to 0 64	No. 1	30 00	to	32 0
	0 56 to 0 60 0 89 to 0 44	No. 2 No. 3	20 00	to	20 0
an 12's,	0 80 00 0	Laths, spruce	00 90	to	10
- 14 - 15 - 14 - 15 - 15 - 15 - 15 - 15	0.001	Latha, pine	00 90	to	10
n, owt	0 031 to 0 031 0 044 to 0 06	New York	1 75	to	8 0
	0 051 to 0 06		0.40	to	0 4
atta cake qual	T (TET IN ME	DOSTOR	0 00	to	20
AR.	9 75 1- 9 05	Sound ports, calling V H Barbados mkt (50c x) no	6 00	to	6 (
ated, bhi	3 75 to 3 85	North side Cubs (gid)	5 00	to	5 (
V-llow	3 45 to 3 55	New York piling per foo	6 0 00	to.	0 0
Tillow	3 15 to 3 25 0 05 to 0 05	New York lime, nom	6 50	to	6 8
zed.	0 05 to 0 05		0 00	to	01
zau.		DEALS C. D.			
an Water Whit	te,	Liverpouol intake meas.			
A, gal.	0 19 00 0 15	Bristol Channel		1	•
an Water Whit	0 18 to 0 18	Clyde	s. d.		
an prime white 8	il-	West Coast Ireland	35 0	35	
star.	0 17 to U 17	Dublin Warrenpers			
d oil, hoiled.	0 48 to 0 88 0 85 to 0 90	TO THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF			
do, raw,	0 69 to 0 75	Oork	10.		
oil, com. lb.	0 69 to 0 69	DIIN'S DEVIAW	OF TH	DAD	E.
il, gal.	0 85 to 0 85 0 35 to 0 62	New York, Sept. 12-0	R. G. 1	Dun	& 0
lard oil,	0 50 to 0 52	Industrial activity is	greater	w w	n at
l, steam refined,	0 57 to 0 65 0 54 to 0 56	recent date. Many new	factor	08 E	nd n
pale,	0 54 to 0 56	facilities are being inci	eased e	ut o	d pla
SINS.		New York, Sept. 12—weekly review of trade Industrial activity is recent date. Many new have been added to the facilities are being income and idle short resumed ment of labor controver large with a bright ou	throug sies. R	n the	trad
n Lavers.	0 00 to 0 00	large with a bright ou	thook fo	e th	ie fut

APPLES

nons, box

ives, ('al ire, Amn loncia Orange:

10LASSES.

bados, new

LOUR AND MEAL

nmeal, idlings, bags free 0 aitoba Petents adian High Grade Fam-

ily

tmogs,
sia per lb. ground
ves whole
ves ground
tger, ground
pper, ground
JOFFER.

a, per lb. green

1ATOHES

lor, 144 pkgs,

JANDLES.

uld per lb.

er, 10 gross

MILAS

p spikes.

. INTE.

PICES.

THE COAL STRIKE.

Not Much Progress, Though Operators Say Some Work is Being Done."

New York, Sept. 15.—P. A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia, was in conference today with J. P. Morgan, it was assumed in reference to the coal strike.

Mr. Morgan said this afternoon there was nothing new in the strike situation and that there was no significance attached to his conference with Mr. Wid-

Tamaqua, Pa., Sept. 15.—ne Green Tamaqua, Pa., Sept. 15.— he Green-wood colliery at the western end of the Panther Creek Valley resumed operations today. It is impossible to learn exactly how many men are at work because the place is very heavily guarded and the operators, the Beddall Bros., will give no definite information. They say, however, that they expect to wash about 300 tons of seel, a day.

that they expect to wash about 300 tons of coal a day.

Today the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company claims gains in the Panther Creek Valley. An official of this company said that it was expected that the daily output from collieries would now be increased from 1,400 to 1,800 tons a day. The leaders of the mine workers ridicule the claims of the company. They say there are no more men at work today than there were last week.

than there were last week.

No troops were sent out from Manila
Park this morning but a company was
under arms to respond to call.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 15.—Sheriff
Jacobs and a large number of deputies
assembled at the court house early this
morning in anticipation of trouble occurinvestigations. But opticide ring at some of the mines. But outside of an outbreak at Old Forge, in which an Italian was badly beaten by strikers, the day was a very quiet one in the strike

was there any effort made to resume work at any of the big mines. at any of the big mines.

An important conference will be held at strike headquarters tomorrow.

It is stated that the chief topic that will be discussed will be the relief plan. Mr. Gompers, it is said, has some proposi-tion to make which will insure steady re-lief for the striking miners all winter, should they decide to continue the battle.

hibition, I saw an expert go the rounds of that interesting avenue and beat the vari-ous games as he went. He started in at ous games as he went. He stated in the the game of chance known as tossing the rings, and circled a nice pen knife very handly on the first shot. He demanded the knife and scorned the showman's offer of 35 cents for his prize, which he cannot he cents of the prist tence from the united the cents of the control of the cents of th offer of 35 cents for his prize, which he secured by gentle persistence from the unwilling fakir. He rolled the pins, spun the wheel of fortune, etc., each time winning a valuable prize, while I followed in admiration of his dexterity or bull luck. At the last booth where the game was to pick a numbered envelope out of a box and the drawer was to secure the prize on the board bearing the corresp number to that on the envelope selected he made his final effort. After paying hi 25 cents he placed his hand deep in the middle of the box of numbered envelopes, middle of the box of numbered envelopes, wiggled his fingers dexterously underneath the pack, when his wrist was sternly seized by the fakir. "None of that," quoth the fakir. "Who is playing this," gently queried the gamester. "Well, I won't give you the clock," shouted the angry fakir. The player of the games of chance remarked he was an unprotected stranger, but he had noticed a stalwart policeman on duty near by and he would select him as umpire. This subdued the fakir, who subsided and allowed his customer to extract the envelope he desired. fakir, who subsided and allowed his customer to extract the envelope he desired. As I expected, it was for the best prize on the board, a nice clock. He refused the fakir's offer of a small cash substitute and quietly insinuated he needed a clock about the size and style of the prize in question. "All right," said the fakir, take it then," at the same time dexterously substituting an inferior clock and place. take it then," at the same time dexterously substituting an inferior clock and placing it before him. The man of guile or good fortune waited in silence. "What are you waiting for, haven't you got the clock?" queried the fakir. "Not yet," was the curt reply, and finding evasion useless the fakir delivered up the real prize to his formentor, who silently stole away with his spoils. I followed him and asked him for the secret of his success. But he gently chided my suggestion that the games were not on the level and his success the result of virtue rewarded. He was evidently an old hand on Fakir's Row and knew every game as well as the artist behind the counter. So there isn't always honor among thieves, you see, even on

ments" were both on a Nova Scotia fishing vessel. They were a gravestone and a cradle. The headstone told of the virtues of a departed wife—a first wife, and the cradle told—but the man himself explained the presence of that interesting object. "I don't often get away from home," said he, "so I thought I'd kill two birds with one stone. The headstone's for me first wife and the cradle's for the new missues," hely as is a month old today."

I wonder if St. John wou'd know itself if it didn't have a convention of some sort on hand. One reporter says he has done 50 this year and still sees more on the way. The 50 may be a slight exaggeration, but still the assemblages along this line have been very numerous, which led the same reporter to remark that some day when he could get away from conventions long enough he was going to start an organization of his own, and the name he would give it would be "A Society for the Prevention of Things Not Already Prevented"—and by his society conventions would be "prevented." It's useless to speculate as to the ultimate good done by conventions, but truth to tell, the average individual can't see very much that is done to advance either the cause of religion or humanity. Not long ago a friend of mine took a clengyman to task, in a mild sort of way, about the easy nonchalance with which his particular church had saddled many members of the congregation with "visitors" during con church had saddled many members of the congregation with "visitors" during convention time. My friend said it was a downright imposition and that "visitors" of that sort should pay their way as delegates to secular conventions did. Besides, on the face of it, as was explained, the business of the convention could have been done in one day whereas it was spread out over five with three sessions a day—and still when one met the overworked delegates save the mark—they were continually expressing the fear that they wou dn't get through on schedule time. Now what do you think the clergyman said to this much tried man, whose wife is a member of a round dozen societies and who has entertained seven delegates already this year—with applications still coming in for

PIMPLES, BLOTCHE AND SKIN ERUPTIO ion simply use Ferrozone regularly. Price 30c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50 Sold by A. Chipman Smith & Co

zabeth Williams, an artist of international reputation, died at her home, 364 Lafayette street, this afternoon after a short illness. She was born in Boston Jan. 12, 1825. Me bury road. Kensington, England, bequeathed annuities of \$150 each for the maintenance of her horses, which, if they and buried, but on no account to be sold



"Kootenay" Steel Ranges made in a Canadian factory by Canadian capital and labor, and or Can-

three sizes, \$35, \$38, \$43. 30 styles and sizes \$23 t See this Range before buying. Sold by all Interprising

Deale The McCLARY Mfg Co..

St. John, N. B.,

OBITUARY.

Angus C Cam ron, Cape Breton.

Angus C. Cameron, a county councillor of Cape Breton, was instantly killed by a train while crossing the track on King's

Colonel Evans' Father

Ottawa, Sept. 14 - (Special) - Samue

Michael Delaney

Miss Mary Flizabeth Williams, Artist

Edward James Fletcher

Edward James Fletcher, the well-known

health for several years and death result-ed from paralysis. Mr. Fletcher was born at Sheffield, Sunbury county, July 3rd, 1826, and removed to St. John with his

parents when a young man. He entered the

pilotage system as an apprentice nearly 60 years ago. He was a branch pilot for 50

years, some four years since, accepted superannuation and retired. Mr. Fletcher

L ndot, Ont.

deceased leaves a wife, daughter of the late Martin Schultze, of Cornwallis (N. S.), three daughters—Mary, Edith and Lillian, and one son—Charles. He also leaves three brothers—George W., of Somerville (Mass.); John T., of Dorchester (Mass.), and Charles H., of Wilson's Beach, Campobello, and one sister, Mrs. Fletcher Tobin, of Portland (Me.) Hopewell (Hill, Sept. II.—The death occurred yesterday at Demoiselle Creek of Mrs. Rennison, wife of Robert Rennison, of that place. Mrs. Rennison was about 75 years of age and was greatly respected by all her friends and neighbors. She was sick only a short time. Besides her husband a large grown up family survive, including Mrs. Warren Downey, Mrs. Samuel Milton, Mrs. Wm. Milton, Mrs. Harding Downey and Lorenzo Rennison. Other members of the family reside in the

The London Timber Trades Journal

we regret we have

death of a very old member of the timber trade, William Strang, which occurred of Thursday last week at his residence, Ingle

Alexander Gulliver

Chatham, N. B., Sept. 12—(Special)—
The said death of Alexander Gulliver occurred at his home on Water street last curred at his home on Water street last curred at his home on Water street last curred at his home on Water street last towning. He was 63 years old and had been in failing health for some months. He leaves a wife, two sons, John and William, and three daughters, Mrs. James Kerr, Mrs. James Ullock and Miss Ina Guffiwer.

Ezekiel M. Nichols, Yalm uth

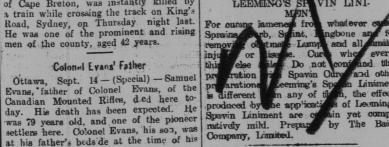
Ezekiel M. Nichols, Yalm uth

Ezekiel M. Nichols, proprietor of the Queen Hotel, Yarmouth, died on Wednesday morning after an illness lasting since 1855, so that he had been associated with the Dock Company for 47 years. He filled the office of chairman of the Surrey commercial docks on several occasions, and occupied the chair as recently as 1897. Mr. Strang was also a director of the General Insurance Company, of Cannon street. He was a kindly gentleman, who was in his 79th year, was the representative partner for a great many years in London of the firm of Gilmour, Rankin, Strang & Co., at the time one of the oldest and leading firms of timber importers, mill owners and ship owners in this country, with houses at Liwerpool, Glasgow, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, St. John, Miramichi and Bathurst. He had been a director of the Surrey commercial docks from the amalgamation in 1894, and prior to that a member of the board of the commercial docks on several occasions, and occupied the chair as recently as 1897. Mr. Strang was also a director of the General Insurance Company, of Cannon street. He was a kindly gentleman, and always ready to do a good turn in a quiet, unostentatious manner.

The function of the General Insurance Company, of Cannon street. He was a kindly gentleman and always ready to do a good turn in a quiet, unostentatious manner.

The function of the General Insurance Company, of Cannon street. He was a kindly gentleman and looks and the decase on Monday at Lee cemetery, amongst those present being Jan. Rankin, of Liverpo

LAMENESS IN HO SES, HARD AND SOFT LUMPS FOLLEVED BY LEEMING'S SP VIN LINI-



death.

Wiscount George Joachim Goschen, who completed his 71st year on August 10, since his recent resignation from the first lord ship of the admiralty, has been a mild critic of the government. He was made a peer in 1900, and has held the admiralty place this afternoon. The interment was in the Roman Catholic cemetery, the services being conducted by Rev. Father Joyner.

Viscount George Joachim Goschen, who completed his 71st year on August 10, since his recent resignation from the first lord ship of the admiralty has been a mild critic of the government. He was made a peer in 1900, and has held the admiralty since 1895. Previously he had been chancellor of the exchequer in Lord Salisbury's administration, while in Mr. Gladstone's Liberal ministries he has held successively the offices of vice-president of the board

C QUICKLY RE Chatham, N. B., Sept. 15—(Special)—Michael Delaney died at his home on the Richibucto road on Saturday night ifter an illness of many months. One brother, William, and five sisters, Mrs. O'Keefe and the Misses Mary A., Susan, Maggie and Ellen, survive. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon. por of Catarrhozone all is prevents and cur if the condition that course decrease right away. Thousands have efficiency of Cotarrhozone, are a aluably revely within teach in longer and reason for people main deaft attarrhozone is promotive. Salem, Mass., Sept. 15 .- Miss Mary Eli-

Shah En Route to Russia. Berlin, Sept. 15.—The Shah of Persia assed through here this after pon on no CTABLI LUP. was attached to the pilot boats Richard Simonds, Lightning and Minnie Cline. The length of mourning law is the same as that

The Deacon's Revenge.

By Mary Clark Huntington.

and put his hand to his ear. Mrs Ainslie,

The deacon heard this time.

"Prat 'em!" he exclaimed, irritably, and stake. langed through the waving herd's grass to

Mrs. Ainslie saw him climb the wall and disappear down the slope - the rake and pitchfork on his should r describing curious ircles with his troting gais.

"I wish I hadn't told him," she said, re- druy 'em back to stay, deacon! gretfully. "He gets so worked up over "Guess I did," said the deacon-rage them turke, s. But they do tromp every ward the captain kindling anew as

respassers. Oats, buckwheat corn—each to dig." while the Ainelie turkeys kept until well grown, seldom strayed con's grain were always headed by ptain Shaw's gobbler, of whose size and ruders from a field, this lord of the harem ed them this way and that with maddening the strutting turk, who, if he finally beat a coner or later with all his followers To express the deacon's feelings in his own words, 'he hated th' varmints worse'n

Now, as heated and hurried, he reached he oats, a red wattled head lifted from the centre of the field with familiar gobbles. fremblings among the bautifully even oat growth indicated that the Shaw turkeys vere hard at work for their living.

"hoo!" cried the deacon, vigorously wavng his bandanua "Shoo!" "Gobble! gobble! gobble!" came back de-

iantly. "Think I ca 't?" asked the

ward the red wattled head poking above the grain. There was a great "quit-quit-quitng" in st rtled turkey tones, and again 'Guess I will!" said the deacon.

The rake followed the pitchfork. This second projectile sent the intruders currying and up they went like a flock of azzards, the air seeming filled with turkeys, large and small. Tre old gobbler sailed over the deacon's head as he waded into the field to pick up the implements he had Ainslie."

"Gobbl ! gobble! gobble!" came provok ngly from the field.

The deacon, having regained his equilibium, his rake and his pitchfork, waded out of the grain The fighting blood of his Revolutionary grandsi e was up He wiped his face with the bandanna, knotted it around his neck, and, with pitchfork held before him, bayonet fashion, charged upon the strutting gobbler. It fled before him, receded by the entire flock. Down in the outh meadow the hired men were wondering why the dea on was not there to cut a swath with them; but the deacon had almost forgotten that he was anxious to finish having-he was driving home the Shaw

Mrs. Shaw, a thin little woman, with hair tightly skewered in a very mall knot on the porch as "quitting" turkey hens, peeping young and gobbling patrierch entered the "For th' land o' mercy, Deacon Ainslie"

she screamed, "be you tryin' to spear our turkeys." "Been tryin' to spear 'em fur an hour,"

replied the deacon, furiously. "Th' only retech th' pesky things. They've est more o my grain now than they'll sell for." "They will wander," said Mrs, haw, claintively. ''Ch, there's th' cappen comin'.

You can talk with him about it The deacon turned away with a snort and houldered his pitchfork. He felt that he had talked enough wit Captain Snaw about hose turkeys. But the captain was near

grievance. He faced about angrily. "I come to drive back your turkeys. They've boarded on me long enough. If whose they be."

tipped to one side. He always carried his head like that when he was in temper. He had gone but a rod or so when he heard a well-known gobble and "zip" of drawn wings behind him. Then followed a rear after which neighborly willties were reof laughter in Captain Shaw's bass voice, stored between the far and a squealing titter from his wife The deacon threw a bacaward glance, which gave gii pse of the old gobbler following fter, with high steps and tipped head, but he did not know what an exact imitation of his own gait and poise his enemy, the turk, was getting off. He only knew that the captain and the captain's wife were laughing to see him followed by the strutting fowl, and his face grew red as the bandauna around his neck. He would not look bek again, although his feathered burlesque attended him. gobbling, to his very gateway Haying was done and oats were harvested and buckwheat fields showed only stubble. Lime Juice, tasty

or s the deacon was inwardly triumphant. Evidently he had convinced Captain Shaw that he was in dead earnest about those wandering fowls of his, for the captain was

"Hain't seen th' Shaw turkeys 'round i quite a spell," said the hired man who worked by the month. He had heard from the captain how his gobbler walked home with the deacon, and had roared over it, after the fashion of hired men. "Guess y

thing "
The farms of Ain-lie and Shaw adjoined, help. "You may begin on them potatoes in the lower field this mornin". They're ready

ntil well grown, seldom strayed bench under the maple tree near the back home acres. These raids upon the door, chewing a bit of grass and unpleasant and it was the gobble of Captain Shaw's old turkey. He could have told those hoarse, sibilant tones among a thousand. He listened, and listened again, the corners of his mo th tightening ominously.

"Is a woodchuck eatin' th' beans?" asked his wife, as he took the gun from its place behind the sir k-room door, but the sound of oing apples for a Brown Betty drowned her roice, and he left the house without speaking. "Guess it is," she commented, pl ly, to rapid swing of chopping knife. She was so busy that she did not hear the report of a gun. Twenty minutes later she looked up to see him at the sink-room door with two well-grown young turkeys hanging limply in his hand. He set down his gun and dropped the fowls onto the door-

step. "Why, Jonas!" She stared, uncomprehending. He stared back at her with the haughtiness of a man who wishes to defend his position when that position is a doubtful one.

one time too many," he explained, shortly. 'Two I threw over th' fence into his yard, and two I kep' for debt, You can cook 'em

with comprehension, she flashed out, indig-nantly: "You ought to be ashamed of yourth' church, too! You'll get your come upance for this, sure as you live, Jor

"I'll res't th' come-up-ance." he respon ed, and walked away with head tipped to its most acute anole, calling, as he went; "I wish I'd hit th' old gobbler. An' I ain't ashamed if I be a deacon.

But as heat of anger cooled he began to feel uncomfortable. He remembered the various friendly civilities which until this ummer had been exchanged between the aptain and himself-the borrowing of farm tools and vehicles, the donating early apples or pears or peaches of such variety as the other did not have, the sending a taste of early garden stuff. He thought of the disc harrow, which the captain had been planning to buy with the proceeds from his tur-keys; he thought of the mowing machine he hal planned to buy with the proceeds from his own, and of his fine flock intact! But he kept his reflections to himself. Showing only an unusual taciturnity at dinner time. As he came from the barn after finishing the day's chores a tall, loose-jointed figure slouched toward him through the dusk, and the deacon's fighting blood rose as he recog nized Captain Shaw. But instead of chall lenge of war he heard in the captain's pleas

"Evenin', deacon. Thought I'd jest run down an' thank ye fur them turkeys ye left One'll roast, I guess, an' th' other'll make a fustrate pot pie. I never eat turkey so early in th' season before-Thanksgivin's about th' time I calculate on my fust one, an son I ain't speared 'em is because I coulda't thes would have growed a lot yet - they was built fur big fellers. But they'll dothey'll do. Shouldn't look a gift horse in th' mouth. It seemed suthin' odd to have 'em with lead in 'em, instead of their throats bein'-cut. Told wife it kinder reminded me of th' old fashioned shootin' matches at Thanksgivin' time " The humor of the hose turkeys. But the captain was suring to call out, in good humored drawl: part—the next words set his every next tingle. "My old gobbler strayed off with your flock when I tried to drive 'em out of your flock when I tried to drive 'em out of my yard this mornin', but he come back pretty soon, an' I tied him up again. Turkeys will go a-visiting sometimes, no matter

For an instant the descon stood staring at the captain, who smiled on imperturbably Then, without speaking, he walked by him and into the house

While the others at the table enjoyed the

Toi Cha

FROM JENNIE'S DIARY: July, hot weather,-Thirsty,