

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1907

CHILDREN'S FELT HATS!

As usual we show the most complete assortment of Children's Headwear. We are showing at present some real Natty Felts for Children, in Sailor Shapes, Three-Cornered and Napoleon hats, trimmed with silk cord and brushes.

Prices range from \$1.00 to \$2.50

F. S. THOMAS, Dufferin Block, 539 Main Street, N. E.

GUNS FOR SALE



TRY Times Want Ads.
FOR HOUSEHOLD HELP.

Cold Days Will Soon Be Here,

and you will be in need of a heating stove, why not prepare for it by buying your stove now. We have in stock a large assortment that has been but a short time in use consisting of Silver Moon, Tidy, Hot Blast, Price Heaters and others too numerous to mention; we also have on hand some good ranges in first-class order. If in need of any such goods you can save money by buying from

W. J. NAGLE & SON
Furniture, Stoves, Carpets.
148 to 154 Charlotte street (Cor. Duke).

ROYAL INSURANCE CO.
of Liverpool, England.
Total Funds Over \$65,000,000
KAYE, TENNANT & KAYE,
Agents 81-83 Prince William St.
St. John, N. B.

Fire and Marine Insurance,
Connecticut Fire Insurance Co.,
Boston Insurance Company,
VRGOM & ARNOLD,
160 Prince Wm. Street - Agents.

STROUD'S TEA

IN LEAD PACKETS.

"Has an Exclusive Flavor."

The one Tea you will never tire of.

FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS.

W. D. STROUD & SONS,
MONTREAL, QUE.

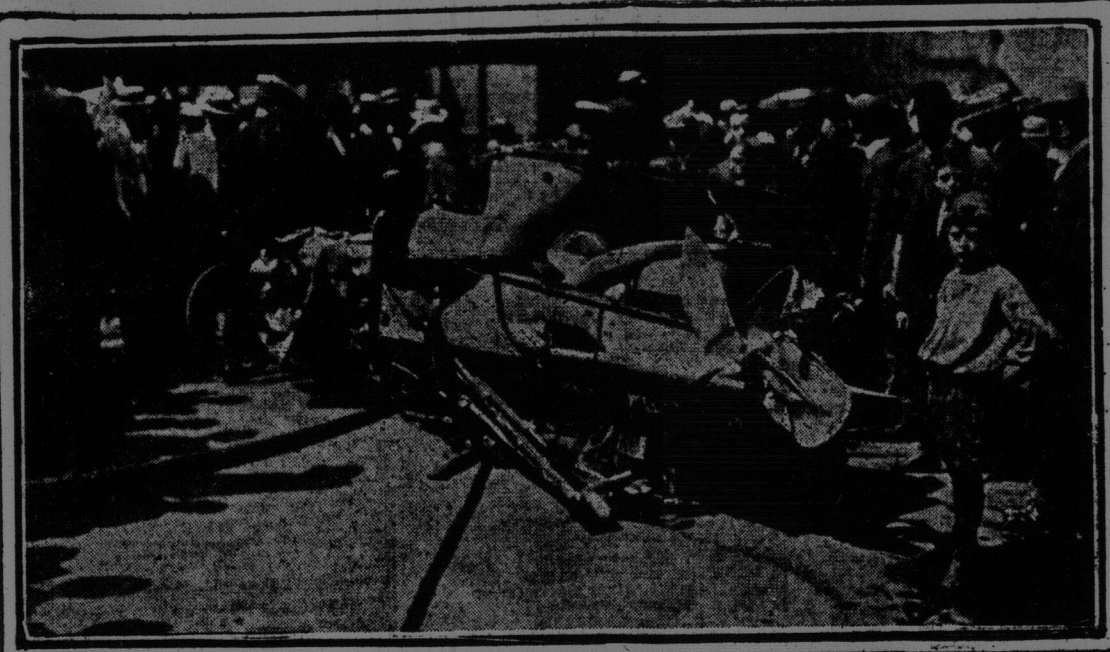
WHEN?

NO TELLING when your work will be returned from the average print shop. The small Job office cannot execute orders as neatly and as speedily as the **Big TELEGRAPH Printery** with its many presses and skillful workmen; and again, you pay just as much for mediocre work and tardy service.

For the best printing at the price you want to pay and **prompt delivery,**

TRY **PHONE 31a**
The Telegraph Job Dept.
The Daily Telegraph Building.

Leap to Safety as Cars Crush Automobile.



THE WRECKED AUTOMOBILE

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Charles Dillingham, a theatrical manager, demonstrated last Sunday to his own satisfaction and to the satisfaction of persons on Broadway that one of the surest ways to transform an expensive automobile to a piece of junk is to have it caught and squeezed between two surface cars.

He was going west in Fortieth street last Sunday morning, driving a new sixty horse-power C. G. V. machine, and as he approached Broadway he saw a south bound car. The motorman slackened his speed, and Mr. Dillingham, believing that it was intended that he should go ahead, raised his hand as a signal and started to cross the track. The motorman did not stop and Mr. Dillingham had to turn the automobile quickly parallel with the tracks.

Just as he turned a north bound car came along, and he swung his automobile in between the two moving cars. Shutting off the power, he and his chauffeur, who was in the seat with him, jumped over the front of the machine and were away from the machine and danger before the collision came.

With the moving cars on each side of it, the automobile was wrecked. The front and rear wheels were torn from the frame, which was bent and jammed, the parts

nearest the cars being ground to pieces. Mr. Dillingham looked over the wreck and saw that he was not going to finish his journey in the automobile, so he called a cab—an electric cab, just to show that he

was not afraid of automobiles—and hurried away. It was necessary to get a wrecking car before the automobile could be released, and street traffic resumed.

MR. BORDEN IN ONTARIO
Conservative Leader Spoke at Chatham Twice on Saturday and Was Greeted by Large Audiences.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—R. L. Borden addressed two large meetings in Chatham Saturday, opening his Ontario tour and receiving a good hearing. He said Conservative opposition had a hard fight since 1901. He had done his best as leader. If it was true, as the Liberals claimed, that the government was strong in its supporters in the house, he asked why Aylesworth had been called from private life to succeed Sir Wm. Mulock as P. M. He also held the two great departments of railways and public works became vacant two honest and capable men for these positions could not be found among the Liberal members.

Mr. Borden said he could form two cabinets far superior to the present one out of the seventy-five members on the Conservative side in the house. He made a vigorous plea for government telegraphs and telephones, and the introduction of free rural delivery. He also held the government responsible for corruption in elections as well as in the administration of public affairs.

HINTS FOR PANCAKE MAKING.
A good way to prepare the pan for pancakes, fritters and such things, is to put the butter in a clean cloth, and rub the little bundle all over the pan. The heat, melting the butter, will let just enough through the cloth to butter evenly and prevent waste. For the pancakes themselves, there is an increasing use of Blended Flour, which good cooks agree, is without an equal for making light, tasty pancakes. It can be had from any good fall wheat and Manitoba spring wheat. Blended Flour is richer in flavor and value than either of the wheats could give alone. It contains just the proportion of those elements in flour which prevent the food becoming soggy and indigestible. The blending of flour is an old trick, taught good housekeepers by their mothers and grandmothers. It is convenient to have this by-products easy task shifted from our burdened shoulders onto the broader, sturdier ones of the dustless millers of today. And they should certainly be blended more accurately, with all the modern machinery, than could be accomplished by the most painstaking work at home.

Careful housekeepers are using Blended Flour for bread and pastry, too.

WEDDINGS
Ramsey—Foley
A very quiet and pretty wedding took place on Saturday, Sept. 7th, when Kathleen, second daughter of Patrick and Hannah Foley was united in marriage to George A. Ramsey, both of this city. The bride was unattended, and was becomingly gowned in a pretty travelling suit of Nile green with hat to match. The happy couple left on the str. Yale Saturday evening for Boston and other American cities, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

Owens—Duffy
On September 8th, at Black River Miss Annie Duffy, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Duffy, of Black River, was united in marriage to Michael Owens of Silver Falls. The bride was given away by James Duffy, her brother. She was attended by Miss Owens and the groom was supported by his cousin, Mr. Owens. The bride looked very attractive in blue silk and white picture hat. She carried a bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid wore mauve silk. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding repast was served at the residence of the bride's father after which the happy young couple left for their home on Loch Lomond road.

FATAL WOOD ALCOHOL
Quebec, Sept. 8.—J. U. Gregory, agent of marine and fisheries, has received a message from a schooner in the lower St. Lawrence, that four men working in a lighthouse at Cape Bauld died from drinking wood alcohol and that three are reported to be dying.

The Great \$3.00 KING HAT
Is Selling at \$1.98
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY.

WILCOX BROS.
Dock Street and Market Square.

Don't take chances, but have your house wired by competent workmen. Give us a trial.
HIRAM WEBB, Electrical Contractor, 4 Church Street, Room 5. Orders taken at J. H. Noble's, 25 King Square. Phone 39.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS, FOR A SHORT TIME
A number of Exhibition Carriages and Toboggan Pungs for sale at reduced prices.
A. G. EDGECOMBE, 115-129 City Road
Tel. No. 547.

THE DUNLAP-COOKE FURS
THE DUNLAP-COOKE CO. OF CANADA, LTD.
Manufacturing Furriers
Boston, Mass. 187 Tremont Street
Winnipeg, Man. 409 Main Street
Halifax, N. S. 78 and 80 Barrington Street
St. John, N. B. 54 King Street
Amherst, N. S. 80 Victoria Street

Badly Wanted.
Wanted, a smart young man to write prospectus for gold and silver mines, oil wells, and so forth. Must be able to convince the public that a hole in the ground is a mine ready to pay 20 per cent dividends. Must satisfy the "Lamb" of the country that stock now selling at ten cents on the dollar will soon jump to five hundred.

Must have a natural gift of appeal to the masses. Said circular must not say anything about watered stocks. No reference whatever must be made to the fact that there has been a shrinkage of \$800,000,000 in the last twelve months.

The fact that over two hundred bogus mines and dry oil wells have gone where the woodbine twines, in the last six months must be twisted around to show the prosperity of the country.

The fact that four per cent. bonds are a drug in this market—that the big railroads cannot borrow money—that there is nothing doing on Wall Street to keep an office boy busy, and that speculators are sitting on the front steps and wondering if Uncle Reuben is dead, can all be brought out, but only in such a way as to convince the reader that we have all got so much money that we don't know what to do with it.

Two Old Proverbs
Wanted, a smart young man to write prospectus for gold and silver mines. Widows and clergymen, and convince them that \$250 invested in an oil well now means a fortune for them a year or two hence. Must tell Uncle Reuben, and be prepared to do with it.

Irish Wit
O'Rourke, much interested. The Mayflower descendant gave the date, to which O'Rourke replied with a poor disguise of contempt: "Why, soir, begin' ov yer pardon, yer family was a mere mushroom of yesterday. I lately seen inside of a family pedigree that filled hundreds of pages, and near the middle of it it says: 'About here the Lord created Adam.'"

A CONSOLING REFLECTION.
A lady who had recently moved to the suburbs was very fond of her first brood of chickens. Going out one afternoon she left the household in charge of her eight-year-old boy. Before her return a thunderstorm came on. The youngster forgot the chickens during the storm and was dismayed after it passed to find that half of them had been drowned. Though fearing the wrath to come, he thought best to make a clean breast of the calamity, rather than leave it to be discovered.

"Mama," he said, contritely, when his mother had returned—"Mama, six of the chickens are dead."

"Dead!" cried his mother. "Six! How did they die?"

The boy saw his chance. "I think—I think they died happy," he said—"Harper's Weekly."