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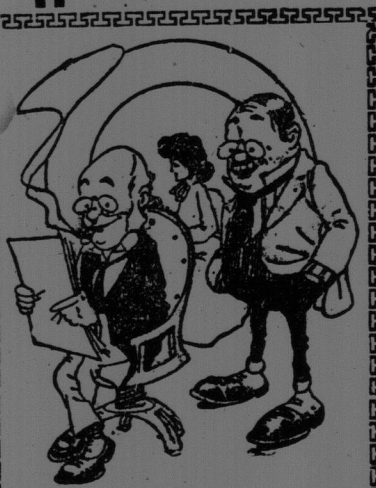
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TRY STAR-LIGHT

FATAL ACCIDENT

AND AERONAUT

Mistakes Pistol Shots for Signal

Fatality at Fourth of July Celebration at Portland, Me.

PORTLAND, Me., July 5.—Mistaking the promiscuous firing of revolvers by the crowd below as a signal for the climax of his aerial act, James Corcoran, an aviator, 28 years old, of Lowell, Mass., cut loose with his parachute when but a few hundred feet from the earth at the fourth of July celebration here today and was dashed to the ground, meeting almost instant death at the feet of 5,000 horrified spectators. Corcoran was employed by Prof. Joseph Laroux of this city, with whom the municipal authorities had contracted to make two balloon ascensions and parachute jumps today.

Shortly after 4 o'clock Corcoran had his arrangements all completed for ascending from the eastern promenade. Three parachutes were attached to the hot air balloon for a triple jump by the aeronaut. As is always customary it was arranged that Corcoran should cut loose with his parachute when he heard a certain number of revolver shots from Professor Laroux on the ground, the latter to give the signal when the balloon should have reached a height sufficient to make the triple jumps possible, approximately 5,000 feet.

Corcoran had barely left the ground before promiscuous firing of revolvers began, but Professor Laroux called out to him to keep on. After a few hundred feet up it is hard for an aeronaut to judge correctly his exact height, as he swings on the bar, and so when Corcoran heard a second fusillade of shots from the ground it is believed he was certain the signal had come for him to cut away in the parachute. He was seen to drop from the balloon, although he was barely 500 feet in the air.

The distance was too short for the parachute to open properly, and Corcoran dropped in a straight line, gaining speed as he neared the earth, until his body struck ground on the site of the proposed monument to the late Thomas B. Reed, about 1,000 feet from where the ascension was made.

John Snider, Fred Bedford, George Billiphant, Geo. Day and a fifth workman were endeavoring with the aid of a winch to draw up the in-shore anchor line and bring the cribwork into its right position. Messrs. Snider and Bedford were turning the handles while the others were taking in the slack wire, which had three turns around the cylinder of the machine.

The hawser was bearing enormous pressure, when suddenly the handle turned by Bedford slipped off the crank. Mr. Bedford shouted a warning, but almost before the words had left his mouth the handle held by Snider flew back, striking him on the head with sufficient force to entirely sink the iron bar into the unfortunate man's brain and kill him instantly. The force of the blow was sufficient to be heard several hundred feet away by workmen on the wharf, and pieces of the man's skull were scattered up on the trees of the cribwork several feet away.

A motor boat used by the workmen was immediately summoned and the lifeless body lifted from the place where it had fallen and carried across the cribwork, placed in the boat and conveyed to the wharf.

The ambulance had been summoned, but when it was found that life was extinct Undertaker J. O. Beattie was notified and he conveyed the remains to the deceased was a native of Mace's Bay and a young man of 39 years. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss. The remains will be sent to his native home today for burial.

Mr. Snider was an active member of the Prentiss Boys and a member of No. 2 Company of the 3rd Regiment Canadian Artillery. He resided since coming to the city at 290 King street, West. While the unfortunate affair seems to have been purely accidental, Coroner Kenney will hold a preliminary examination this morning to determine whether or not an inquest is necessary.

THE AMERICAN RUSH

ACROSS THE BORDER

This article is from a special Winnipeg correspondent of the Daily Mail, London, England.

The American immigration into Canada, because of its increasing volume and the aggressive character of the people, has aroused misgivings in many quarters. People have been accustomed to speak of it as the "American Invasion." The Americanization of Canada, and even the "American Peril." These misgivings have arisen from ignorance of the actual situation and from opinions based on a superficial observation made too frequently from the window of a Pullman car. English writers have taken a narrow and provincial view that the comparatively small Canadian population cannot withstand the great influx of immigrants from the United States and must eventually be Americanized. Let them study the French Canadian, who has preserved his identity for three centuries after being conquered, and then reflect if it is possible to swam the real Canadian sentiment. It is absurd when the real circumstances become known. There is no American peril.

The American Invasion is a misnomer. The new class of workmen, the new class of invaders, are not invaders, they are invited men, because our Government has spent thousands upon thousands of dollars to attract them, because the ramifications of the Federal Government extend to all the principal cities of the half the States of the Union, because they make the excellent settlers that we want, and because we have a hungry land for the land-hungry man, where the door is barred to none save the mentally or physically incapacitated, the indolent, or the criminal.

THE MOVEMENT BEGINS.

The movement of settlement from north of the boundary began in a very small way as far back as 1838, when the campaign for immigration to the half of Canada had to be carried on, carefully and judiciously. The United States opposed it, because they feared the influx of immigrants would be a success of operations here. Their policy of farming are open to criticism, and they frequently attempt to take too much out of the land; but the element of success is in it.

About two-thirds of the heads of families among the American settlers have already become full-fledged British citizens, and the remainder are subscribing to the oath as rapidly as possible under the law. The American invasion, instead of Americanizing Canada, is Canadianizing the American, and adding ever half a million to the loyal subjects of the King, good citizens, who take an interest in the political and educational affairs, with an intelligence born of the Republican freedom enjoyed in their former homes. Several of them have already been entrusted with seats in the legislatures and with positions of prominence in civic government. The charge has yet to be made that one of them has failed to respect his oath of citizenship.

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR BIG CELEBRATION

Demonstration Here on the Glorious Twelfth Biggest in Years

Final arrangements are about made for the Orangemen's celebration and monster parade to be held on July 12th. With twelve bands and thousands of members, representing one hundred and ten-four lodges in the Maritime Provinces and border towns of Maine, that demonstration should prove the greatest of its kind in the provinces in many years.

Delegates, with their families and friends, from Dipper Harbor, Lunenburg and other seaport villages, will be conveyed to the city in motor saloon boats, etc., and will arrive in the harbor about 11 a. m. All visitors will be met by members of the reception committee and directed to the Barrack Green, where lunches will be served by the catering committee of the Tabernacle Church.

WILL HAVE ANOTHER MONTH TO PROBE CIVIC AFFAIRS

MONTREAL, July 6.—The Provincial Government has decided not to allow the investigation of Montreal's civic affairs to close until the whole administration of the city has been probed.

The time for sittings of the Royal Commission was limited to July 15. A session of the Cabinet in Quebec today it was decided to extend the term until September 15. Within a few days therefore a proclamation will be issued by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor in council extending the period of Mr. Justice Cannon's appointment until that date.

RANGOR, Me., July 5.—Eugene Ballard, of Castigan, was instantly killed Monday evening at six o'clock by the train due at Old Town shortly after that time from Mattawamkeag. Ballard was walking on the track in Milford and was not seen by the engineer until too late. Mr. Ballard is a riverman and is survived by his wife and four children. The coroner deemed an inquest unnecessary.

MANILA, July 6.—At Patran yesterday the American troops, after a desperate fight, killed 3,000, the famous Moro outlaw chief, and exterminated his entire band. Captain George L. Bryan commanded the victorious army.

EMMA GOLDMAN IS

AT LAST UNMUZZLED

Speaks Her Mind Despite the Bluster of the Police

And Tells Her Censors What She Thinks of Them—Isen Is Her King of Dramatists and She Likes Bernard Shaw.

NEW YORK, July 6.—Emma Goldman spoke last night—spoke in the wood-at the assembly room of the Harlem Liberal Alliance, at Lenox avenue and 116th street. It was no ordinary speech, this talk about sanctimonious homes, the immorality of the people, the stupidity of men and revolutionary socialism, though the subject of Miss Goldman's lectures. "Modern Drama, the Strongest Disseminator of Radical Thought," is fairly familiar to the public and the police.

Mr. McCellan's police were on hand long before Miss Goldman put in an appearance. There was much talk among them that she would not only be prevented from talking but even from entering the building. Miss Goldman did enter and did talk for nearly two hours.

The woman anarchist managed to float into the hall on a well managed rush of auditors while the police were looking at the stars and wondering if it was going to rain today. When it was learned that she had really entered there was much talk on the part of the son of the owner of the building that if Miss Goldman talked the meeting was to be dispersed. Miss Goldman did talk and the meeting was not dispersed.

The little room was crowded with the long haired and the short haired. Everybody was curious to know if Miss Goldman would really speak. For herself she said she was so well protected by the bold guardians of the law in a position to become prosperous, she said she was not afraid to do anything, and to prove it she started in by saying some unpleasant things about those very guardians.

"More than a hundred years ago," she said, "men in France propagated the idea of the anarchism of the police, it is true. I am particularly interested in Germany, Scandinavia, England and some extent even in America. In Germany before Hauptmann's time there was no literature produced there but now there are. People read these superficial books as our dime novels or the Police Gazette, which is read and protected by our guardians here. The police are rotten to the core. (Here she shouted). They are a bunch of thieves which they never find, but they do succeed in doing things admirably that they are not supposed to do. They are as good as preventing free assembly and free speech."

The speaker's remarks about the police and the anarchists of the police, she said, were intended to spread freely and caustically throughout the two sweating men of Capt. Tully's staff who were in the room took the shafts aimed at them good naturedly enough.

Isen, of course, is Miss Goldman's giant of men among the dramatists. She likes Bernard Shaw too, and says she is going to read "The Man of the Year" by himself as well as of others. If a man doesn't laugh at himself the world will laugh at him, she declared.

Miss Goldman had much to say on the sex question, religion, standards of morality, the Salvation Army, charitable institutions in general, which she called an insult to the race and the leaders of an inert, unmanly and parasitic people; the Chinese question, that "poor Chinaman feeling for his life," as she called it, or those poor heathen who have religion "choked down their throats by white men with the Bible in one hand and a cannon in the other."

Speaking of the relative merits of the drama in America and abroad, Miss Goldman said that in this country the best play ever written or produced is Mr. Walter's "Eastward Ho," she likes Mr. Klein's "Third Degree," too, which naturally brought her back to the police, and she had some things to tell from her own experiences on the subject of the present day inquisition as conducted at 300 Mulberry street.

On the speakers' stand with Miss Goldman were Alexander Berkman, Dr. Ben Reiman, King of the Hoboes, Allen Freeman and Harry M. Kelly. They all had something to say, but they were quiet and soon got down to the real business of selling socialist and anarchistic literature and taking up a collection.

CITY HASN'T RIGHT TO LEASE PROPERTY

Wonderful Discovery Made After Months of Investigation

The last chapter in a series of events that was passed by almost unnoticed was reached yesterday when the Common Council decided to rescind the lease of a lot of land granted Police Officer Frederick Lucas in October, 1907.

Mr. Lucas applied for the lease of lot one, block one, Dukes ward, and the city nothing loathe decided to accede to the request. After some months of vacillating, however, it has now been discovered that the city has no rights in the properties disposed and subsequently that to lease something over which it had no control was selling fairly close to the wind, to say the least.

It transpires that a gentleman, Ernest Wilson by name, contracted with the city in the dim and misty past for the lease of a lot adjoining the one in question. Later it is alleged this lease was brought into the city and the city, upon and now, presto, the city finds that it is without privileges in the disposal of land it one time possessed.

The city thought it owned the property anyway and in this it was stated yesterday the corporation finds its chief source of satisfaction.

THE RESULTS OF

STEALING A HAM

The Ten Commandments Appear in the Tombs Court.

Ambiguous References to Them—Is Is Worth to Steal a Ham Than Talk about the Thief Who Has Repented?

NEW YORK, July 6.—Thieves, Mara, the Ten Commandments, repentance, forgiveness and atonement were some of the subjects of a symposium in the Tombs court yesterday in which Master-at-Law, Chester Allison, of 73 Gansevoort street, and John Conron, of the Ansonia Hotel, took part. Conron, a produce man doing business at Thirtieth street and Tenth avenue, was hailed to court on a warrant issued on complaint of Allison, who charged him with calling him a thief and a liar and creating a disturbance, resulting in the complainant losing employment.

Allison said that several years ago while he was in Mr. Conron's employment he was paroled on conviction of stealing a ham. Of course he "it" it steal the ham. Two weeks ago he got work with a neighbor of Mr. Conron's, but it lasted only a day or two. He had seen Mr. Conron and his boss "talk" to, so after his dismissal over he went to Mr. Conron and accused the latter of handing a hand in it. That was when the disturbance occurred, according to Allison.

"Why did you talk about this young man?" inquired the Magistrate. "The matter of a stolen ham ought not to be held against him all the rest of his life if he was trying to do better."

Mr. Conron replied that he hadn't talked about Allison, but added that he had doubts about the young man being born again.

"What I did do was to tell the truth about him when I was asked," concluded the merchant with emphasis.

"Now," intimated the magistrate, "don't you know what a great thing charity is? Haven't you done wrong some time in your life?"

"Oh, in my whole life," drawled Mr. Conron in the circumflex inflection.

"I'll tell you what," said the magistrate, "I'd rather have this young man's reputation of stealing a ham than all the money you could give me with a reputation of talking about him."

"I didn't talk about him, your honor. I've something else to do," interposed Conron.

"And I didn't steal the ham, your honor," interjected Allison.

There followed nearly an hour of discussion of cases of conscience and a number of times a man must forgive his brother, Magistrate Crane quoting Holy Writ for authority that seventy times seven times would be about right.

"Now isn't it a fact, Mr. Conron, that you have broken some of the Ten Commandments at some time or other?"

Mr. Conron smiled in deprecation.

"Do you know the Ten Commandments?"

"Sure," replied Mr. Conron, with positiveness and pride.

"Well, let's have them."

The merchant pushed his lips, but after "Thou shalt," he stopped like a balky Sunday school scholar. "Oh course I know 'em," he said. "I used to be able to say 'em backward. I can say 'em I think, if your honor will give me a little start."

Magistrate Crane parried with skill. Well, we'll let that pass. Now, Mr. Conron, I'm going to discharge you with the express understanding that you do not go out of your way to injure this young man. And you, Allison, if you will attend to your own business you'll keep out of trouble."

OTTAWA, July 5.—The suggestion made by Hon. Mackenzie King at Harvard commencement last week that Canada and the United States should jointly commemorate the hundred years of peace between the two countries by the erection and dedication of some striking international monument is likely to bear fruit in joint action by the government at Washington and Ottawa.

It is known that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is thoroughly in accord with the suggestion of the Minister of Labor, and it is not at all improbable that steps will be taken by the Canadian government to invite the co-operation of the United States government in arranging for a celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the close of the war of 1812-14 that will be a whole world a striking object lesson in the victories of peace as opposed to those of war in settling international differences. It is felt that the time is opportune for the new world, with its hundred years of peace and its thousand miles of international boundary without a gun or fortification to point in one effect way the moral to the armed camp of Europe.

PORTLAND, Me., July 5.—James Corcoran, aged 28 years, an aeronaut, was killed by falling 200 feet from a parachute during a Fourth of July celebration this afternoon.

RICHMOND, Va., July 5.—H. F. Strange, aged 74, a Confederate veteran, and five children, were burned to death in the hamlet home at South Boston early today.