

POOR DOCUMENT

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FOUR

ST. JOHN STAR, TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1906.

Whooping Cough
Why let your children suffer when a few doses of
McDiarmid's Whooping Cough Medicine
will give almost immediate relief.
25c BOTTLE.
Royal Pharmacy
47 KING STREET.

Bustin & French,
Solicitors, Etc.
OF 309'S COR. TEL. 1447. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Steamer Maggie Miller
leaves Millville for Kennebecas Island and Baywater daily, except Saturday, and Sunday at 6.45, 9.30 a. m., 2, 4, and 6 p. m., returning from Baywater at 6, 7.30, and 10.30 a. m., and 2.45 p. m. Saturday at 6.15, 9.30 a. m., and 3, 5, and 7 p. m. Returning at 5.50, 7, and 10.30 a. m., and 3.45 and 7.45 p. m. Sunday at 9 and 10.30 a. m., and 2.30, 6.15 p. m., returning at 8.45, 11.15 a. m. and 6 and 7 p. m.
JOHN MCGOLDRICK, Agent.



THE SUMMER GIRL
Needs pretty jewelry. She might acquire an unusually pretty Diamond Ring, Pearl Brooch, Bracelet or Locket and Chain. We have them in large variety and at low prices.
A. & J. HAY, 78 King St.

LAUNDRIES.

HAM LEE,
Tel. 1739. 45 Waterloo St.
First Class Hand Laundry. Goods called for and delivered promptly. A trial will convince that my work is the best.

HUM YEE,
First Class Chinese Laundry. Lowest prices in city. Shirts, 1c; Collars, 1c; Cuffs, 2c; Shirts, underwear, 6c; Vests, 10c; Coats, 10c; Handkerchiefs, 1c; Socks, 2c. Goods called for and delivered.
502 MAIN STREET.

Best Hardwood
Sawed \$2.25 per Load and Split \$2.50 per Load
Broad Cove Coal delivered in bags or bulk.
JOHN WATERS,
Phone 612 Walker's Wharf

THE PRINCE.
My heart it was a cup of gold.
That at his lip did long to lie,
But he hath drunk the red wine down,
And tossed the goblet by.
My heart it was a floating bird,
That thru the world did wander free,
But he hath locked it in a cage,
And lost the silver key.
My heart it was a white, white rose,
That bloomed upon a broken bough,
He did but wear it for an hour,
And it is withered now.
—Josephine Dodge Daskam.

HARD LINES FOR JOHN D.
(Wall Street Journal).
A Chesham special cable to the Press says that John D. Rockefeller, before sailing for home, stated that his fortune barely exceeded \$300,000,000.

RETURNING TO BEST FIRST.
She (sobbing)—Then all is over between us, and there is nothing for me to do but return everything you have given me.
He (smiling)—Thanks, dear Ida, let us begin with kisses—Gallo Caricatures.

THEN THE DRESSMAKER WILL GO, TOO.
"Mrs. True is awfully conscientious, isn't she?"
"What makes you think so?"
"I just heard her say she was not going to take a summer trip until she had paid her dressmaker's bill." Detroit Free Press.

DOUBLING THEM UP.
A certain grumpy old bachelor in Philadelphia who never cracks a joke and whose reputation for veracity has heretofore been unquestioned, says he was looking over the shelves of one of the city libraries the other day in a vain search for a copy of Shakespeare's "Henry VIII." when a sweet young thing connected with the institution, hearing him mutter and seeing him perspire, came to his assistance. He told her his troubles and she looked for the volume also. She could only find it in one big book containing all of the plays. "Oh, I don't want to carry all that," said the man. "I'd like to find it in an edition where each play is a separate volume." The sweet young thing looked again for such an edition, but "Henry VIII." was missing. "Too bad!" she said with a sympathetic smile. Then a bright idea seemed to strike her. "But here's Henry IV," she said. "You might read that twice."

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., AUG. 7, 1906.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Sir Thomas Lipton has signified his intention of again challenging for the America's cup. From the standpoint of clean, honest sport this is good news. Sir Thomas has done much to create a most friendly feeling between English yachtsmen and the yacht clubs of the United States. He has all the qualifications which make a true sport, and chief of these is his object to accept defeat in a graceful and unoffending manner. Each time he has visited America he has carried back with him the good will and best wishes of the American public, especially of those who followed the yachts in their building and racing from day to day with that eagerness which infuses so much spirit into sporting events on this side of the Atlantic.

And there are many today who would like to see Lipton lift the cup. These, undoubtedly, include prominent members of the New York yacht club, who know that such an event would lend additional spice and excitement to future races.

Besides, if the cup is to be lifted in the near future, Lipton is the man to whom they want the glory to go. According to a special cable from London, Sir Thomas has made rather an unusual request. He has suggested to a number of prominent yachtsmen on the other side, that in case he sees his way clear to issue a formal challenge, he be allowed to build two yachts, sail one against the other, and send the better boat against the defender. This he could only do with the consent of the New York Yacht Club, but he finally believes that he is justified in attempting to secure this concession. The defending side, he points out, has the privilege of trying out its boat, but the challenger must, under the deed of gift, name the boat with the challenge. Yachtsmen on the other side who have discussed the matter informally seem to agree with Sir Thomas that his desire to obtain such a concession is perfectly fair. While the official has come from Sir Thomas that he has any very strong hopes of success in this direction, it would seem that he has broached the subject to the New York Yacht Club and that he is not without reasonable expectations that the question may be settled with equal satisfaction to both parties. At any rate, there is little doubt that the members of the New York Yacht Club are anxious to command Sir Thomas may make.

FAIR DESCRIPTION.

An eloquent gentleman in New York writes to the New York Herald to remark that a good wife is heaven's best gift to man. His angel and minister of grace, his constant companion, his sweet music, her smiles his brightest day, her kiss the guardian of his innocence, her arms the safe of his safety, her mother, his faithful counselor, her bosom the softest pillow of his cares, and her prayers the abides of his head. All of which is respectfully referred, with congratulations, to all fortunate men who have recently become engaged.

THE USE OF SNAKES.

Little Margie had spent all her life in the country, and living near the mountains, had frequently heard of the large snakes to be found in the many holes and crevices of their rocky slopes. Her mother, who was greatly afraid of the reptiles, had one day remarked that she could see no use for such leathern creatures and wondered why they were created.

The next morning Margie sat in a brown study, her chin upon her hand. Presently, looking up, she said:—
"Mamma, I know why God made snakes."

"Why, dear?" asked her mother.
"When he got through making the world it full of holes, so he made snakes to fill up the holes," the child explained.

BY THE PROPER NAME.
Simeon Ford tells of a woman in a Chicago hotel who was known as the most inveterate "kicker" the hostelry had ever known, according to Success Magazine.

One evening at dessert the lady who was always complaining asked the waiter why the dish served her was called "ice cream pudding."
"If you don't like it, ma'am, I'll bring you something else," suggested the polite negro.
"Oh, it's very nice," responded the lady. "What I object to is that it should be called ice cream pudding. It's wrongly named. There should be ice cream served with it."
"Yes, ma'am," replied the waiter, "but that's just our name for it. Lots of dishes that way. They don't bring you a cottage with a cottage pudding, you know."

OFF DUTY.
A native postman on the Gold Coast, after bathing, sent the following letter to his postmaster:
"Dear Master—I have the pleasure to inform you that when I go to bathe I take a billow to remove my trousers. Dear Master, how can I go on duty with only one trouser? If he got loose where an I? Kind write back that they send me one more trouser so I can catch him and go duty."
"Good day, Sir, my lord, how are you?"
Your loving corporal,
J. ADDIE.

VERY FEW.
Clara—That Grace married is old enough to be her father.
Myrtle—O, I think his age has exaggerated; very few people live to be that old—Puck.

THE LATEST CROWD.

"What is the mob about the jail that shoves and clamors loud?"
"Why, Thaw is charging lawyers and that is the latest crowd."

BALLADRY.
("Let me write the songs of my country and I care not who picks the flaws.")

What's the use o' goin' to the office every day?
What's the use o' workin' all the while?
What's the use o' carin' what the other papers say?
Knockin' on your verres and your style?
What's the use o' tryin' to do villan-elles an' sich,
What's the use o' worryin' along?
Why not quit the business, take a lay-off, an' get rich,
Writin' words and music for a song?

(Chorus).
— love you madly,
— want you badly;
— Sweetest girl I ever seen,
— got no money,
— no money,
— no money,
— Queen!

What's the use o' huntin' fer a subject every day—
Ain't you got material at hand?
Shut your eyes an' grab fer it, an' hear the people say,
"Geet but that's a winner—ain't it grand?"
Words an' music never change, but only swap around.
Sentiment and rhymes are all the same—
Same old minor, same old meters—this is how the world goes on.
All you have to do is change the name:

(Chorus).
— steady lady,
— name of Sadie,
— The sweetest flower that grows,
— stars are shining,
— heart is aching,
— Southern Rose!

That's the way to dope 'em—there's a new one every day.
(Hain't been a new one for ten years!)
Mockin' birds, magnolias, moonlight,
Mamie, Mollie, May,
Honey, dusky Babe, Acushla dear!
Minor in the middle of the inconstant verse.

High notes held before the final line:
Hain't try to better it you couldn't make it worse,
Listen to the gallery—"Dat's fine!"

(Chorus).
— moon is beamin',
— of you I'm dreamin',
— them lovely eyes,
— Dearie, my dearie,
— heart is callin',
— Moonbeam 'Lise!
— Ted Robinson, in Cleveland Leader.

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An eloquent gentleman in New York writes to the New York Herald to remark that a good wife is heaven's best gift to man. His angel and minister of grace, his constant companion, his sweet music, her smiles his brightest day, her kiss the guardian of his innocence, her arms the safe of his safety, her mother, his faithful counselor, her bosom the softest pillow of his cares, and her prayers the abides of his head. All of which is respectfully referred, with congratulations, to all fortunate men who have recently become engaged.

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CUPID BUSY AT CONEY ISLAND.

Many Marriages Take Place There in Summer.

Some of the Weddings are Unprecedented—Other Couples Choose to be Married There for Sake of Romance.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Coney Island has of late become popular with prospective brides and bridegrooms who want to have the matrimonial knot tied in a hurry. It is a sort of up to date Gretna Green, where young couples and couples not so very young give attention to friends and old shoes the slip and disperse, five times out of ten, with the formality even of a bridesmaid or best man. Sometimes they forget to pay the minister, or their supply of ready cash is so slim that the minister forgets to demand a fee.

Last summer the Rev. Mr. Hughes, who is in charge of the little Coney Island church which holds its meetings mostly on the sands, and of the Rescue Mission, married more than fifty couples, most of whom ostensibly came to Coney to see the sights.

"A few years ago," he explains, "the number of weddings at which I officiated was very small and I was more inclined then than now to believe the stories young couples told of making up their minds all of a sudden to be married. They always surprised me, but then a minister gets a good many surprises from first to last, and so long as the important questions I asked were satisfactorily answered it was not my business to probe into the workings of the young people's minds.

"But of late the suddenly making up their mind story doesn't impress me much, for the reason that scarcely a bridegroom of the fifty I married last season was not provided with a wedding ring. I notice the same thing this summer, when business in the matrimonial line is even, brisker than last year.

"Yes, it is true I married two couples the other evening, getting out of bed to attend to one of them, but it is not true that either pair gave as a reason for the marriage that they had lost the last train from the island. It was not nearly 11 o'clock when they arrived at the mission.

"Each bride was married with a ring and was of full age and apparently sensible and fairly well educated. Don't ask me why they chose to be married at that hour or in Coney Island, for I don't know. By far the greater proportion of the marriages at which I officiate are the direct outcome of the large excursions to this place, excursions, I mean, from towns and cities in New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania.

"Sometimes young people arrive with their parents, who don't go back with them. When the starting time arrives they have back, come here and get married and choose another route to go home by. On the other hand I have known cases where the ceremony came off before starting time and the couple went back with the excursion all ready to go to homekeeping.

"From words I have heard dropped I believe that fully 50 per cent. of the couples who come here to be married are actuated by a desire to have some thing romantic, some feature a little out of the common.

"I am seldom asked to marry a divorced person. The few cases of that kind I have been connected with were young women who had been divorced by their husbands for questionable conduct and afterward reformed, married respectable men and made good wives.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson,
DENTIST,
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Bread-of-Golden-Eagle--Flour--Keeps--Moist--and--White--six--Days.

DEATHS.

HARGROVE—Sarah Jane, beloved wife of John W. Hargrove, and daughter of the late David Belding, of Chances Harbor, died August 6th, aged 72 years and seven months, leaving a sorrowing husband, four sons, three daughters and three sisters, to mourn their sad loss. Aiding in Jesus. Funeral to be held Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from her late home, 27 St. Paul St.

THE FLOOR OF THE PACIFIC.

The red clay which covers the deep floors of the Pacific and the Indian oceans is made up of refuse and residue—that which can withstand the strong chemical action of the gases. In it may be found decomposed volcanic rock, pumice, zeolitic crystals, manganese oxides, metallic iron, teeth of sharks and ear bones of whales. Few if any shore deposits are apparent in it. The rock is vitreous, refractory, belched forth by subterranean or insular volcanoes. The minerals are supposed to be of cosmic origin—planetary dust and meteoric fragments that have fallen into the sea and have become disintegrated. The great quantity of shurfs teeth remains quite unaccounted for—at least their apparent gathering together in these ocean basins is considered very strange.—J. C. Van Dyke, in "The Opal Seal."

NOTHING ORIGINAL ABOUT IT.

"Going abroad" enjoys the prestige of many generations and its paths are deeply rutted. It has lost all claim to distinction, however, and nowadays is not a thing to talk about among your friends unless you wish to bore them to distraction. The tourist party has made the undertaking so commonplace that to have whizzed thru Europe implies neither a long purse nor the slightest originality of intellect.—Outing.

Sale of Men's Working Shirts

They are made of best quality Duock and Oxford Shirtings. Assorted patterns. Sizes, 14 to 16½ inches.

Only 39c. each.

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Deliciously Sweet,
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Tel. 1114.

Red Currents for Jellies, Blueberries and Fruit of all kinds, at

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Best American and Scotch Hard Coal. All kinds of Soft Coal. Prompt delivery. Best quality guaranteed.
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When You Buy Tea
be sure that you get GOLD LEAF Blend. If you haven't tasted a cup of Gold Leaf tea you don't really know what good tea tastes like.

T. W. MORRISON, 33 Simonds St.

I know of some kind, philanthropic persons who sniff at such a story as this. Nevertheless, it is true.
"Refuse to marry any of the couples?"
Well, not often. If they confess to being under the legal age or I have reason to think the girl too young I refuse, although there have been times when I thought it better to take chances on this point than send the pair away.
"When a Protestant and a Catholic come before me, what happens often, I always take pains to explain to the bride that a marriage performed by me will not be considered a marriage at all in the Catholic Church, and having made that point clear if they still want the ceremony to go on I comply with their request, provided there are no other objections."

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ADVERTISE

If it wasn't important enough to

Don't Worry!

It's not important enough to worry about. And if it was ADVERTISED in the STAR you will not have to worry about it, so in any event

Don't Worry!

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