POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034



GOOD SHOES CHEAP

During this week we are going to offer some **REAL BARGAINS** in Summer Shoes. We have a lot of Slippers for girl's and children somewhat broken in sizes that were priced from $1.00 to $1.75 and we have placed them on the counter in two lots at **68** and **88c** a pair. Grey Canvas Boots at **60** and **67c** for boys' and **80c** for men's. Men's $3.00 Chocolate Kid Oxfords odd sizes at **$1.67** a pair and lots of other lines at price so low that you will be surprised.

COADY & CO.

61 CHARLOTTE STREET

We Keep a Good Assortment of
Small Wares and Useful Articles
Call us up at any time—'Phone 1782-31
A. B. Wetmore, Garden St. Fly Screen, 6c. yard

SAVED $ $ SAVED
BY BUYING OUR READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING
W. J. HIGGINS & Co. 182 Union St.

HAMILTON & GAY,
WOODWORKING FACTORY.
Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, of all descriptions, Shingles, Rough Lumber of all kinds, delivered promptly and at short notice.
ERIN and BRUNSWICK STREETS, ST. JOHN.
'Phone 1628——'Phone 211

THE STAR

If you would enjoy the Star-light of business success, a space in St. John's big evening paper, commensurate with the strength of your business, will give you that. It pays to advertise in the STAR.....

TRY STAR-LIGHT

## FOUND THE POWDER BUT LOST HIS LIFE

AUBURN, Mass., July 4—The use of a match to look for a bottle of powder which had been reported in loading a brass cannon tonight, will probably cause the death of Phillip Cheverier, a weaver, and permanently disfigure William Scott, his brother-in-law. Scott dropped the bottle as he was about to turn its contents into the muzzle of the cannon and was unable to find it in the dark. Cheverier lit a match to search for it in the dark and when the flame reached the powder which had been thrown out of the bottle in the fall, it exploded, nearly blowing off Cheverier's arms, catching fire to his clothes and burning him seriously about the body and face. Scott, too, was badly burned by the exploding powder, but will undoubtedly recover.

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

An old German, wearing a faded blue coat and a campaign hat, limped into the office of a palatial dog horse hospital, bequeanted by a humane millionaire to the town of K.

"I wish to be admitted to dis hospital," he announced to the supertendent. "I've got heart trouble. I'm a G.A.R. man, and I can prove it."

"But you can't enter this institution, my good man."

"Sure I can. I fight at Gettysburg. I had got a weak heart efer sence. I can prove it."

"Yes, but you can't enter this hospital; it's a—"

"Can't huh? Vhy not? I vas a solcher. I can prove it."

"But this is a veterinary hospital."

"I know dot. Ain'd I choost telling you dot I'm a veteran."

THE IDEA!

"What'd he say?"

"He said we didn't possess enough horse sense to pull a donkey cart."

"Horrors! As if we'd think of such a thing!"

## CHICAGO UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR IN PULPIT

### Dr. Hoben Heard on West Side

### Although Young Man, Dr Hoben is Gifted With Great Powers

Dr. Hoben, professor of Homiletics in the University of Chicago, preached an elegant and inspiring sermon last night before the congregation of the Ludlow street Baptist Church. Although but a young man Dr. Hoben is gifted with exceptional powers and he had little difficulty last night in holding the close attention of his hearers throughout a discussion that was listened to with much pleasure and interest.

Dr. Hoben spoke from the words: "I came not to judge the world, but to save sinners," taken from the twelfth chapter of St. John's Gospel, the 47th verse.

In introducing his subject, Dr. Hoben dealt with the mission of Jesus Christ to this world and emphasized the great truth of divinity.

Proceeding he ddelt upon two lines of thought.

First of all he declared that Christ came not to judge, but as a savious. Continuing, he illustrated this point by references to several incidents in the life of Jesus. He spoke particularly of the woman accused of adultery. How Christ asked him of her traducer who was without sin to cast the first stone, and how they all disappeared to leave her unaccused. Then of His words, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more."

This incident in the life of Christ, said the preacher, illustrated, perhaps better than any other the exact nature of His divine mission. It means that criticism is unavailing in the salvation of a soul and that only a helping hand is efficacious.

Proceeding, the reverend gentleman went on to illustrate the meaning of the word "save." Religion is a moral the word "save." Religion is a normal condition, said he, and to save a man is to bring him back to the normal. The salvation of Christ is an universal salvation as offered to universalism.

Dr. Hoben is a New Brunswicker, having been born at Gibson. His father is T. E. Hoben, assistant superintendent of the Canada Eastern branch of the I. C. R.

Dr. Hoben received his early education at the common schools. Subsequently he obtained the degree of B. A. from U. N. B., the degree of B. D. from Newton and the degree of Ph. D. from Chicago.

For some four or five years Dr. Hoben was pastor of the First Baptist church of Detroit, and after receiving several calls from Chicago decided last year to accept the chair of homiletic.

Dr. Hoben is regarded as a man with a brilliant future before him. With his wife and four children he is at present summering at Duck Cove

## SUNDAY TRAINS MAKE THEIR INITIAL TRIP

Only a few people took advantage of the C. P. R. Sunday trains which made their initial runs to and from Montreal yesterday. It is understood that these trains are chiefly for through traffic and do not cater to local business. The trains ran on the regular week day schedule, the Montreal express arriving at 11.30 yesterday morning and carrying sixteen passengers three of them left the train at McAdam and Fredericton junctions. Fifty pieces of baggage were in the baggage car.

The evening train left at 5.50 with five cars, as follows: An express and baggage car, one second class carriage, one first class carriage, a dining car and sleeper.

Nine berths were taken in the sleeper while eight passengers occupied the first and second class couches. Neither train carried any mail. The officials seem well pleased with the results of the first Sunday trip. Such trips will no doubt prove a convenience to many business men.

## INSPIRING SCENE WHEN EVANS MEETS NAVAL CADETS

NEWPORT, R. I., July 4.—"You ought to be proud to be in a profession which requires you to die if need be for your country," said Rear Adrimal Robley D. Evans, (U.S.N. retired) today, as he handed certificates of promotion to those of the naval apprentice brigade who today became petty officers. "Be true to yourself, your flag and your country and honor women. Be thoughtful and courteous to them and do your full duty," he added.

The scene was most impressive as the admiral, crippled by the pains of an old Civil War wound, leaned forward in his carraige and addressed the 1,200 boys in their spotless white uniforms, drawn up on the beautiful greensward of the parade ground. The entire available force of the training station turned out to receive Admiral Evans and at the conclusion of the presentation of the certificates to the petty officers the entire brigade, led by their band, sang the Star Spangled Banner, while the grim old warrior in the carraige listened with bared head.

# THE THREE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE DISCOVERY OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN

In celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of Lake Champlain our neighbors to the south, the people of the States of Vermont and New York, are appropriating a chapter from our history and paying tribute to the memory of one of the nobiest and most interesting characters that adorn the annals of this continent, Samuel de Champlain, of whom Parkman wrote: "The crusader, the romance-loving explorer, the curious knowledge-seeking traveller, the practical navigator, all claimed their share in him."

It was on no mission of peace that in the summer of 1609 Champlain—earliest of white men to do so—first navigated the Richelieu river, and that charming lake whose name will ever preserve the memories of its illustrious discoverer. He went there as an ally of a war party of northern Indians whose purpose was to attack, and, of course, exterminate a number of the Mohawks, the most easterly of the Five Nations of the Iroquois, the relentless and the usually victorious enemies of practically all their neighbors. The Mohawks were met and defeated, wholly because they were attacked by Champlain and his two French followers with fire-arms—the first ever discharged in this lake wilderness, which, in the years to come, was destined to become the scene of many a bloodier conflict, not only between red men and white men but between white men of the same and of different races. According to Parkman, disastrous consequences resulted to the French from this, their first conflict with the Iroquois. "Here," he writes, "was the beginning, and in some measure doubtless the cause, of a long suit of murderous conflicts, bearing havoc and flame to generations yet unborn:—

Mr. C. G. D. Roberts, in his history, does not take this view, and upon this point he writes:—

"It is common to condemn his (Champlain's) course in this, and to charge him with all the bloodshed which Iroquois hate was afterwards to inflict upon New France. But we must bear in mind that the devastated sites of Stadacona and Hochelaga bore eloquent witness to the feud, long-standing and implacable, which divided the Iroquois on the one side from the Algonquins and their kindred on the other. As the French dwelt among these latter as friends, they would sooner or later have found themselves within the eye of Iroquois vengeance. Had they tried to remain neutral, their neutrality would never have turned aside the Mohawk hatchets. It would have forfeited the trust of their friends without conciliating their inevitable foes. But the policy adopted by Champlain was one which required a strong hand to carry it out. If the strong hand had not so often in later days been lacking, what blood and tears New France might have been spared."

The expedition taught Champlain many things, some of which were of an exceedingly unpleasant nature. One was a knowledge that the Indians could lie when it suited them to do so; and the other, that they had learned thes things from the whites, for most of the Indians had never seen a white man until they met him on that expedition; and Champlain was neither false nor cruel.

Montagnais, from the country north of Quebec; Algonquins, from the Upper Ottawa, and Hurons, from Western Ontario, made up the party. Upon reaching the mouth of the Richelieu they camped on the site of the present town of Sorel, where two days were spent in the Indians' favorite fashion—fishing, hunting and loafing. And then they quarrelled, and three-fourths of the party, in sulky mood, embarked in their canoes and set out for home. The remainder of the force resumed their journey up the Richelieu. Champlain and his party were in a small sailing craft, a shallop which, running ahead of the flotilla of canoes, came first to that expansion of the river known today as Chambly Basin. And now the sullen roar of rapids reached their ears, and peering ahead they could see the hurrying waters capped with foam. Against that current the chaloup could make no headway. Champlain now knew that his allies had lied to him, for before setting out from Quebec they had assured him that in the watercourse they were to follow there were no obstructions which would prevent the passage of his chaloupe. When the Indians came up he charged them with bad faith, but finally consented to continue the voyage. With the exception of two who offered to accompany him, the white men were sent back to Quebec with the chaloupe and the remainder of the party, carrying their canoes, tramped over the long portage to the head of the rapids, where now stands the town of St. Johns. Here the force, 60 warriors in all, again embarked in their twenty-four canoes for the head of the lake one hundred and fifty miles distant. They paddled through the midway channel which skirts Isle-aux-Noix, where a century and a half later the soldiers of New France fought practically their last battle, where in later years British sloops were fitted and sailing up the lake swept it of American shipping, and where today old Fort Lennox stands, more picturesque and almost as substantial as it was forty years ago, when British regulars drilled in that spacious courtyard and stood guard on the now grass-grown ramparts.

Fifteen miles to the south the river began to widen and the view ahead became more extended. They had reached the foot of the lake across which now runs the International Boundary, where rise from the western shore the grim but dismantled walls of Fort Montgomery — "Fort Blunder," it used to be called, because in building it the Americans made the mistake of encroaching on Canadian territory. Six miles further on were the wooded shores of Isle La Motte, where not many years late Champlain's successors built Fort Ste. Anne and where it is now proposed to erect a monument to the memory of the explorer, who, in that July of three hundred years ago, feasted his eyes upon the panorama that opened before him as the flotilla proceeded on its way.

When night came on the Indians landed, drew up their canoes, erected huts of brush, and felling trees with the steel axes obtained from the French at Quebec, built a rude log wall in the form of a semi-circle open on the water side. Scouts were sent out who, returning without discovering signs of the enemy, assured the party that all was well. Then the warriors stretched themselves to sleep, no guards being posted, for the Indians seldom set sentinels around their camps.

Before the sun had broken over the Green Mountains in Vermont they were on the lake again, plying their paddles and lessening the distance between them and their destined victims. Rounding Cumberland Head they crossed Plattsburg Bay, the scene of a British naval disaster in the war of 1812-14, and passing beyond the head of Grand Isle they entered upon the broadest portion of the lake, where on the eastern shore now stands Burlington, the "Queen City" of the Champlain Valley. Farther on the lake again narrows, and as they were now approaching the enemy's country more caution was exercised. During the day they lay concealed in the forests, which then came down to the water's edge, and when night had fallen tey re-embarked and glided silently up the dark lake, continuing their journey until the break of day.

Far to the south, where Lake George empties its waters into Lake Champlain, rises a rocky promontory, crowned today by the broken walls of a ruined fort. Here once stood proud Ticonderoga, the key of the upper portion of this historic waterway, and where, in the war that gave Canada to Britain, Montcalm inflicted a severe defeat upon the British force.

At ten o'clock on the night of July 29th Champlain and his party came in sight of this promontory, and now, ever on the watch, the sharp eyes of the Indians descried dark objects moving on the lake near the shore. They were the heavy elm-bark canoes of the Iroquois. The latter saw the advancing war-party almost as soon as they were themselves discovered, and each party set up its wonted war-cry. The The Iroquois at once landed, and at a little distance from the shore set about building a defence work of logs and brush. Fastening their canoes together by poles lashed across them, Champlain's party remained on the lake all night. They could see the Iroquois at work, and, in fact, the enemies were within speaking distance of one another, for they agreed that the fight should not begin until daybreak. They also heaped upon one another sarcasm, boastings, and threats, "much," says Champlain, "like the besiegers and besieged in a beleaguered town."

When daylight came Champlain and his two white followers put on their armor—breastplates and back-pieces, and plumed casques for the head. At a short distance from the Iroquois' barricade the party landed without opposition, and the Iroquois, two hundred strong, filed out to meet them. Champlain and his white companions advanced to the head of their party, each armed with a sword and an arquebus, an old-fashioned flint-lock, short and very suitable for use in the forest.

"I looked at them," says Champlain, "and they looked at me. When I saw them getting ready to shoot their arrows at us, I levelled my arequebus, which I had loaded with four balls, and aimed straight at one of the three chiefs. The shot brought down two, and wounded another. On this, our Indians set up such a yelling that one could not have heard a thunder-clap, and all the while the arrows flew thick on both sides. The Iroquois were greatly astonished and frightened to see two of their men killed so quickly in spite of their arrow-proof armor. As I was reloading, one of my companions fired a shot from the woods, which so increased their astonishment, that, seeing their chiefs dead, they abandoned the field and fled into the depth of the forest."

A number of the Iroquois were killed, more were taken prisoners, and their camp, their canoes and many of their weapons were abandoned. At night the victors tortured several of their prisoners, scalping them alive, which shows, as Parkman points out, that it is erroneous to assert that the practice of scalping did not prevail among the Indians before the coming of Europeans. Almost seventy-five years before Cartier saw five scalps at Quebec, and other early explorers saw similar sights in different parts of Nort America.

The horrible tortures sickened Champlain, and he asked to be permitted to shoot a suffering victim. At first the Indians refused permission, but seeing Champlain's anger and disgust, they consented, and a shot from Champlain's erquebus ended the wretch's misery.

Fearing pursuit by a superior force, the war-party made a hasty retreat. Four days' hard paddling brought them to the mouth of the Richelieu, where the party divided, the Hurons and Algonquins proceeding up the St. Lawrence to where Montreal now stands. From there they followed the Ottawa to their western homes. Champlain and the Montagnais went down the St. Lawrence to Quebec, and then on to Tadousac, where the victory over the Mohawks was duly celebrated. Such was Champlain's voyage of three hundred years ago, which made known to white men the existence of the Richielieu and Lake Champlain waterway.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling much better, and now I am well again."—Mrs. Bessie Bily, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.

Another Woman Cured.

Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women."—Mrs. Mary Wood, R.F.D 3.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

## WINNIPEG LIAR IS WORKING OVER TIME

WINNIPEG, June 4.—Great indignation has been aroused in local military circles by dispatches sent from Winnipeg to the Duluth News-Tribune and other American papers by a correspondent of that paper, who makes a forged interview with Brigadier General Otter, commander of the Canadian militia. The dispatch reads in part as follows: "General Otter, commander of the military forces in Canada, said today in the course of an interview: The United States could not beat Canada in 25 years. If they ever started it would be another Philippine war, and Canada would win. Incidentially he remarked that Lord Kitchener would make a better manager of a department store than in the position he now occupied. He says Americans and Galicians are pleased to wear the King's colors and make better soldiers than Canadians."

It is said this imaginative story has already caused an exchange of cablegrams between General Otter and the Imperial war office who are naturally looking for an explanation. General Otter of course has nothing to say in the matter for publication.

One of the correspondents who sends out such news is known to be the party who because of his record earned for himself the epithet of the "Winnipeg Liar," and the foregoing dispatch will certainly establish again his right he enjoys to that distinction.

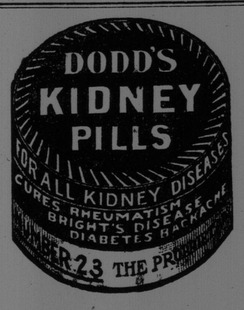
## NERVOUS PROSTRATION UNBALANCES HIS MIND

EASTPORT, Me., July 4.—An attack of nervous prostration which he had come here to try to rid himself of is believed to have unbalanced the mind of John F. Thompson, 44 years old, of Somerville, Mass, a member of the Massachusetts legislature, thus accounting for his unexplainable absence today. Mr. Thompson was the object today of a search by several parties, but no trace of his whereabouts was found. Mr. Thompson, who formerly lived here, came to his sister's home here about two months ago, hoping that absolute rest might improve his health.

SOMERVILLE, Mass., July 4.—John F. Thompson, who is reported missing from Eastport, Maine., is a druggist in this city at 599 Somerville avenue.

### A FRENCH ARMY WAGGON.

The apparatus is carried in a vehicle resembling the usual regimental two-horse waggons employed in the French army. It has three divisions, the first occupied by the driver and his assistant, the middle one by the mechanical and electric devices, and the rear one by filters, etc. The power is furnished by a gasolene motor, which operates the dynamo for producing the electric discharges and the pump for driving the water through the filters and the sterilizing apparatus. This pure water waggon works so smoothly and quickly that it needs to stay but a little while in any one camp, and spends more of its time on the road than in performing its appointed functions.




SUNLIGHT SOAP

## DAMAGE BY THIS STORM IS EXTENSIVE

HARTLAND, N. B., July 4.—A terrific thunderstorm passed over Carleton County Saturday evening. A single bolt of lightning did damage over an area of a mile. The Western Union and N. B. Telephone Co's lines were cut down and the poles were splintered for the distance of a mile.

**Barn Wrecked**

A barn owned by H. Stoddard was wrecked and several trees were struck. No one was injured, but there would certainly have been fatalities had anyone been on the road at the time. From Hartland, a mile away, the smoke that arose seemed like that from a volley of cannon. Many people claimed to have been shocked from the electric fluid, which seemed to fill the air for miles.

A few days ago Chief Foster of the G. T. P. police brought before Commissioner P. Farris in court at Frederic-Carleton County, Asa K. Bell, charged with violation of the liquor law. He was found guilty and fined fifty dollars, with costs, with the alternative of three months in jail. He will be committed this week.

On Tuesday at Edmonston, before Commissioner Farris Dominic Desanpi, Jou Bolin and Clowes Marnbastt, were found guilty of like offenses and similarly dealt with. They paid the fines. The cases against Robert and Bert Scovil were dismissed.

## DROWNED IN FEW INCHES OF WATER

CHATHAM, July 4.—Edward Carroll, while in an epileptic fit fell into a pool of water five inches in depth and was drowned.

Yesterday about 11 a. m., Carroll, a farm hand working at George Searle's at Chatham, was seized with an epileptic fit and fell into a small pool barely five inches deep. Michael Searle discovered him a few moments after the fall and immediately pulled him out. Life was not extinct and every means were used to aid his recovery.

Dr. Marven of Chatham had been sent for the moment that the accident had been discovered, but Carroll died before Dr. Marven arrived. Coroner Benson viewed the remains, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

Carroll was a native of Belfast, Ireland and had been seven or eight years with George Searle. He was a bachelor about 60 years of age, and leaves behind many friends.

## COAL OUTPUT A RECORD ONE

SYDNEY, N. S., July 4.—The Dominion Coal Company's output for June, 348,966 tons, is pretty near up to the record of any single month in the history of these collieries. It makes a new record for the month of June.

The same may be said of shipments, which total 284,245 for the past month. This amount has rarerly ever been exceeded in a single month.

Returns of last month's output is that the 1,000,000 mark was reached at New Aberdeen Nos. 2 and 9.

Output by collieries is as follows: Dominion No. 1, 57,896; Dominion No. 2, 70,436; Dominion No. 3, 31,320; Dominion, No. 4, 41,003; Dominion No. 3, 53,110; Dominion No. 6, 22,668; Dominion No. 7, 20,653; Dominion No. 8, 20,471; Dominion No. 9, 31,399. Total, 348,906. Total shipments, 384,245.

June outputs for precious four years were as follows: 1905, 342,906; 1907, 319,560; 1906, 325,911; 1905, 332,926.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Co. also made new records in all departments during June, the output being: Pig iron, 24,260 tons; steel, 28,142 tons; rails, 18,419 tons; wire rods, 7,404 tons; total shipments, 27,000 tons.

## GYPSUM PLANT DESTROYED

WINNIPEG, July 4.—Fire this morning in the Manitoba Gypsum Company's plant resulted in the total loss of the building and plant amounting to $60,000, which is entirely covered by insurance.