

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES.

THE METROPOLITAN.
The Metropolitan Magazine for September presents a capital new "soldier" story by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "Mrs. Bathurst." In this new tale all of the author's earlier strength and fancy, and all of his later skill and mastery of narrative, are happily combined to make a piece of short fiction unsurpassed by any of the recent achievements of the foremost story-tellers in the English tongue. This virile new story will prove of unusual charm to everyone who loves a good story well told.

The September number of the Metropolitan is, unquestionably, one of the most artistic and readable numbers of any periodical issued during the present season. As an achievement in color production, it is remarkable. A strong story by Lloyd Osbourne, dealing with the South Sea Islanders and their wild, picturesque life, illustrated in full color by Charles Sars, is one of the exceptional features of this number. The September installment of Jane Weldon's "Romance of a Wall Street Private Secretary," is the most exciting that has yet appeared, and its readers will be impatient for the chapters which follow next month. W. A. Fraser contributes the last of his now famous animal stories, and it is no way inferior to the others that have appeared in the Metropolitan. "A War Game in the Field," by R. F. Ziegler, illustrated with drawings by the author, is a graphic word picture of part of the training of the American soldier. The September number of the Metropolitan Magazine contains a variety of verse which maintains the high standard which this magazine has set.

THE DELINEATOR.
To those who follow the movements of fashion, The Delineator for September is an exceptionally interesting number, containing advanced information upon the end-of-the-year styles, and illustrating in colors and in black and white some of the latest developments of the season's modes. Not less attractive is the literary section, in which the first place is given to a timely article on "The Women of Russia," by Wolf von Schierbrand. Rebecca Williams is the subject of an interesting biographical sketch in the "Famous Women" series, and the delightful series of pictures and letters of travel is brought to an end. Dr. Grace Peckham Murray writes on "Bodily Symmetry," Lillie Hamilton French has another of the enjoyable "Joy of Living" papers, and there are well illustrated short stories by Alden Arthur Knipe, Albert Bigelow Paine and Francis Lynde. For the young folks are stories and pastimes of an entertaining and helpful character, including the continuation of the "Little Garden Calendar" and further adventures of Tommy Postoffice, as well as an instructive paper by Lina Beard on the home and domestic arts of the Philippines. The interests of the home are treated thoroughly and practically in the various departments, which are in charge of experts.

McCLURE'S.
McClure's Magazine for September is a vigorous expression of American life and interest, part fact, part fiction, all entertaining. Several serious articles give it commanding importance and character. Of these Wm. A. White writes of "Roosevelt and the Forest," and in a clear and concise manner he tells the engrossing story of this great man's fight against the government and the manner of its exposure. Ida M. Tarbell gets at the very heart of the matter in her Standard Oil History in a masterly paper on "The Price of Oil." Here is what the consumer wants to know, how the trust affects prices.

The strength of the fiction in the number well balances its serious importance. Frances Hodgson Burnett concludes her charming and fanciful story of child-life, "The Closed Room," and the many readers who sought its opening installment with interest will find the rest of the story here. Samuel Hopkins Adams also in "Gauguin in fancy's flight and carries two weary wordings back to nature and the primitive through a beautiful "Fable of Enchantment." Henry C. Rowland writes a story of love and yachting in his best vein, clever and bright. A thrilling war experience is narrated by Robert Alexander Watson in "Rube Mandelph's Turning-point." He dramatically describes the noble heroism of a Virginia cavalryman, the making of a man under the high duty and opportunity. Charles Fleming Embree gives a splendid character sketch and a true picture of man and life in the Middle West in "The Champ." The evolution of the Champ into greatness by the impact of force of a great love is a story worth the telling.

LIPPINCOTT'S.
Francis Whiting Wharton has a new novelette in the September number of Lippincott's Magazine entitled "The Deep Waters of the Proust." This title, we believe, taken from one of the Psalms of David, it is the story of a young man, who with the whole world at his feet, hears from his physician that he is going blind. With the promise of twelve months of light before the darkness finds him, he resolves to enjoy all he can out of living and then—die. How he is lured from his purpose belongs to the author to reveal. The breathless climax is handled with the greatest cleverness, while the tale throughout abounds in power and interest.

The half dozen short stories of the month begin with an especially human one by Allen Marsh, entitled "Help Wanted, Female." In it there is confusion of typewriters (of the feminine gender) and a happy conclusion. Ina Brevoort Roberts, the popular author of "The Lifting of a Pin," contributes one of her fetching love stories called "The Release." "Graduates of School" is by Cyrus Townsend Brady and is an extraordinary story of a young man, who is a story of the pursuit of a bride and the outwitting of an unwelcome bridegroom.

The great exponent at Louis, by far the largest that the world has ever seen, covers practically the entire range of human knowledge. The attempt of a single individual to cover the most important of the features requires the participation of science, art, mechan-

Robertson, Trites & Co., (Ltd.)

FOR LABOR DAY.
Kid Gloves, Belts, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

Opened Tonight Until 10 O'clock.

Closed All Day Monday.

Shaker Flannels.

Plains, Colors, Plaids, Checks, Stripes, White, Cream.
6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 15c. yard.

New Eiderdowns.

Single width Eiderdowns, all the desirable shades, 40c. yd.
Double width Eiderdowns, all shades, two qualities, 80c., \$1.00 yard.

Shaker Blankets.

White or Grey, with Blue or Pink Borders.
Sizes,.....10x4, 11x4, 12x4.

Neckwear.

This is not our Fall Opening of the Dainty Bits. An opportunity presented itself whereby we secured some of the Newest effects—in fact, New York Novelties in advance,

For Labor Day!

French Opera Flannels.

That are guaranteed unshrinkable; sixty-eight patterns to select from; all new designs, 55c. per yard.

New Fall Shades in FRENCH KID GLOVES.

We guarantee every pair of kid gloves we sell. We handle nothing but the very best qualities. If they break return them to us, we'll give you a new pair. Our prices—\$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.50, \$1.75—best makes only.

WRAPPERS.

CASHMERE FINISH FLANNELLETTE.

NEW STYLE. PRETTY PATTERNS.

The marked increase in our wrapper business this past year is only due to the exclusiveness of styles and low prices we have been able to offer. New Fall designs now ready. \$1.45, \$1.55, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, up to \$3.50 each.

Blanket Cloths

FOR CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' COATS.
Greys, Reds, Blues. 54 inch, \$1.35 yd

Belts!

In the new Color Combination Girdle and the Sash Shape.

Made of Taffeta Silk. They are all the go, now, in plain Greens, Green and Brown, Brown and Green, Sky, White, Black, Etc.

Orkney Shetland Floss,

Put up in one ounce skeins; guaranteed full weight. Eight skeins make a shawl. Price,..... 7c. skein.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Plain White Handkerchiefs, 3c, 5c and 8c; H. S. Pure Linen Hkfs, 10c, 12c, 15c; Lace Edge and Merton Hkfs, 10c, 15c; H. S. with Emb'dered Edge, 20c, 25c; H. S. Initial Hkfs, 12c; Boys' Plain Lawn Hkfs, 5c, 8c; Boys' H. S. Lawn Hkfs, 10c, 12c; Boys' Linen Hkfs, 8c to 20c.

Everything

Exactly as

Advertised.

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(LIMITED),

LADIES' WEAR OUR SPECIALTY.

43 and 85 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

5 per cent.

Discount on all

Regular Goods.

METHODS OF ROCKFELLER.

In the September issue of Everybody's Magazine, Thomas W. Lawson tells how the Standard Oil magnate "made" \$8,000,000 within a period of twenty-four hours, and he quotes Henry H. Rogers as saying to fight the Russians, who were greatly superior in numbers, says: "The Russians work under a heavy yoke, carrying cumbersome blanket rolls, while the Japanese are equipped for agile fighting. The comparison is like that of a light spirited gamecock and a big brahma whose feet run to feathers. The Japanese, who equate instead of sit, at the moment, whose whole habit makes his limbs limber, takes cover spryly, fitting himself glove-like to the enemy, while the Russian rushes forward. In the undergrowth, among trees, through underbrush, the heavy, awkward, lumbering Russian is like a fish out of water."

To cure headache in ten minutes use Kumtore Headache Powders, 10 cents.

BEYOND THE REACH OF HOPE.

"Try to cheer Mrs. Widdler," said the lady who had gone in to sympathize with the stricken woman. "I know it is hard, and I know that you who have never suffered such an affliction as this which the Lord has sent it to ask you to bear a great deal. His when we tell you not to let yourself be crushed, how terrible it is to come home from the grave as you have had to come today. But you mustn't give up. Come over and stay with me tonight. You must try to think of other things. Remember that you are still young and that you must learn to smile again."

"Oh, I can't, I can't," sobbed the bereaved one. "It is kind of you to come to me—but but you can't help me. You don't know what I have to bear."

"I know, dear, that I can't realize the depth of your sorrow. Still, won't you let me do what I can to make it easier for you?"

"It is no use—it is no use. Oh, if I could only get out of this. But I can't. There is the receipt. I told him to wait a few days. The premium was due for nearly two weeks and if he'd only have listened to me and held off these days longer I'd be nearly \$500 ahead. I suppose I ought to blame him now that he has gone, but he always was so headstrong."

law for his benefit, is actually being secretly exercised on an enormous scale by a few private individuals for their own personal benefit.

To explain, he shows, how the Standard Oil acquired a copper mine for \$30,000,000 one day, and sold it the next day for \$100,000,000 using office boys and clerks as directors, and "trustees" and making use of the long strings of financial institutions which he had taken refuge today. According to his wife, he first tried to break into his brother's apartments and punish her for what he considered her desertion, but the doors were barricaded. Failing, he went to the yard, and when his shouts aroused and brought to the windows all the tenants of the house he invited them all, beginning with his wife, to come down and be killed. When no one responded he announced that someone must die to satisfy him, so he drank a bottle of carbolic acid and half an hour later was dead.

"magically made dollars." Exit office boys and lawyers.

"The door closes—silence again. Then the air vibrates with the sound of a heavy hand-saw of the 'Master' to his partner, 'William I feel as though I had done an honest day's labor.'"

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Albert Sachs, a German blacksmith, whose alleged cruelty has driven two of his wives to death by carbolic acid, took his own life in a similar manner while in a drunken frenzy.

Sachs, who had left him, refused to return. Sachs appeared at the home of his brother-in-law, where he had taken refuge today. According to his wife, he first tried to break into his brother's apartments and punish her for what he considered her desertion, but the doors were barricaded. Failing, he went to the yard, and when his shouts aroused and brought to the windows all the tenants of the house he invited them all, beginning with his wife, to come down and be killed. When no one responded he announced that someone must die to satisfy him, so he drank a bottle of carbolic acid and half an hour later was dead.

THE PARADISE OF UMBRELLAS.

Surakarta is the paradise of umbrellas. They are carried proudly over the heads of every official and every nobleman, but invariably are shut at the approach of a person of higher rank, and inside the kraton no umbrella may be carried open, except that of the emperor himself. The umbrella is the crown, the wand of office, the outward sign of rank and distinction. There are umbrellas of gold inside and out for the emperor; of gold outside only for the empress; with a stripe of yellow satin for the emperor's brothers; with a wider stripe of the same material for his illegitimate brothers; of white silk with a narrow gold stripe for the illegitimate sons of the legitimate brothers, and so on ad infinitum. Every official, every military officer, exhibits his rank in his umbrella, which in inviolable held from behind by a swart native attendant, who carries his master in sunshine or in cloudy weather. There is an official guide book to the labyrinth of Surakarta, which contains not less than three hundred various designs, in all imaginable colors and ornamentation.

Then he turned on his store the light of newspaper advertising and let the people know he was in business and why. He kept them in the dark no longer.

TIN CANS CAUSE

BRIDAL RUNAWAY.

Driver of Carriage Thrown Out and the Frightened Horse Ran a Mile.

WAKEFIELD, Mass., Sept. 1.—Practical jokes at a wedding Wednesday night caused the death of the driver of the bridal carriage, and but for the pluck of the bridegroom he and his bride might have been seriously injured.

The bride was Miss Mary Nelson and the bridegroom Charles Eaton. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, in Otis street, and after a reception Mr. and Mrs. Eaton entered a hack, and the driver, U. S. Biebee, mounted his seat to drive to the station.

The din of the tin cans tied to the wheels frightened the horses and they broke into a run. Biebee was thrown from his seat, his leg was broken and he received an ugly gash in the back of his head.

The horses ran a mile and a half before they were brought to a standstill. Several times during their run Mr. Eaton tried to reach the box to try and control them, but the vehicle was moving so rapidly that this was impossible.

A steep hill told on the horses, and Mr. Eaton finally succeeded in jumping to the ground and reaching the head of one of the animals. He soon brought the team to a standstill and Mrs. Eaton alighted.

Mr. and Mrs. Eaton later took the train for Boston. They were frightened, but not injured. No one would acknowledge tying the cans to the wheels of the vehicle.

Among the hundreds of dressmakers in this city are at least scores of GOOD ones. A woman who has a poor dressmaker is handicapped even more than the man with bungling tailor. And once again, here the want ads. offer to her full emancipation—for they will find for her the right dressmaker.

THE DOCTOR ENLIGHTENED.

Representative Livingston, of Georgia, repeats a story that was told him by a physician on duty at a hospital in Atlanta.

One day there entered the hospital a young colored woman badly bitten in the neck just below the ear. The doctor who dressed the wound said to the patient:

"It perplexes me to determine just what sort of animal bit you. This wound is too small to have been made by a horse and too large to have been inflicted by a dog or a cat."

The colored woman grinned. "Sho', Doctor, it wasn't any animal dat bit me, war a lady, mass'."

MERCIFUL WORK OF MAN KILLING INVENTIONS.

A Soldier's Life Costs the Enemy the Sum of \$7,000.

It is to the credit of humanity that the statistics of wounds and deaths in battle should read so grievously, but there is comfort in the reflection that a modern fight is infinitely more merciful in every aspect than an equivalent contest in other ages.

When Attila, the "Scourge of God," was beaten by Aetius at Chalons in 451 it was said he left 100,000 men on the field of battle, and the groans of the wounded among them, slowly dying where they lay, were heard for many nights afterwards, rising and falling upon the wind. The ancient broadsword and the pike were far more powerful implements of destruction than the firearms which took their place. At the battle of Cannae 40,000 out of 80,000 Romans were killed, i. e., 50 per cent. In the battle of Hastings the victorious Normans lost 10,000 out of 60,000 men; Creasy 20,000 out of 120,000 Frenchmen suffered in the horrible confusion when rank after rank of knights and men-at-arms fell over each other and died under the mere weight of their comrades. At Bannockburn 35,000 out of 125,000 were butchered, mostly in the retreat.

In proportion to the number of shots fired the losses in the Crimea were small. It is calculated that the English fired altogether 15,000,000 shots, but only 21,000 Russians were hit; therefore only every seven hundredth shot proved deadly. The 25,500,000 shots discharged by the French in the same war killed 33,000 Russians, every five hundredth shot taking effect. The Russians on the other hand, killed 48,000 allied troops with 45,000,000 cartridges. Thus only the nine hundredth and tenth bullet found its billet—a proportion to be expected from such unprepared peasant troops. In the Italian campaign of 1859 both sides employed modern guns, and the number which fell at Solferino and Magenta amounted to 99 per 1,000 combatants. In South Africa, in 1899, the losses per 1,000 British soldiers were 84, while in Egypt in 1885 the number was only a trifle over 1 per 1,000. During 13 years' smaller wars, out of 42,850 soldiers taking part in them 1,896 were killed—i. e., little more than 2 per cent.

In the Franco-German war the proportion of those who fell during seven months was 50 per 1,000. Thus the powder in the course of time has reduced the percentage of dead from one-third to one-fourth or one-fifth, and the adoption of the breech-loader reduced the percentage still further to one-ninth.

Modern weapons are, therefore, not so harmful after all, as it is well to remember. The old saw that every bullet has its billet will not bear examination, since it takes, most probably, a good ton of lead to kill a man in battle today, and a careful study of battle has come to the conclusion that, all things considered, financially a soldier's life cost the enemy the substantial sum of \$7,000—and no one will wish it a penny less.

THE INDIAN DEATH PENALTY.

(Kansas City Journal.)

The street commissioner of Atoka has removed one of the oldest Indian landmarks of the town. It was a bold dare post ten feet long and twelve inches in diameter. In the middle of what is now known as "B" street, it was placed there forty-eight years ago, by the Choctaw Indians, and for many years was used by them as a whipping post. Under the Indian laws any person who was convicted of theft was tied to this post and given fifty lashes on the bare back. For the second offence he was given 100 lashes; for the third offence the penalty was death.

In inflicting the death penalty a block of wood was laid on the ground, and the post. The victim was stripped to the waist and was made to sit upon this block. His hands were tied behind him, his arms reached around the post, with a white spot painted over his eyes. The sheriff, who was the executioner, started at the feet of the prisoner and walked ten steps toward the spot. He then turned and, facing the sun, cocked his gun and announced to the gathered throng the crime for which the man was to die. The friends of the doomed man were then permitted to go to him and bid him farewell. The victim's mother, or wife were the persons permitted to speak to him. They invariably begged of him to be brave and die like a man, and expressed their hope that they would meet him at the happy hunting grounds. Then the sheriff took aim at the spot and fired. The Indian's heart, and so true was the marksmanship of the executioner that a second shot was never necessary, the death being produced by the first.

It is said by those who know that no less than one hundred persons have been tied to the Atoka whipping post and whipped, and that more than twenty have been shot at the foot of it.

HAD EXCELLENT PRACTICE.

He was a raw recruit from Kentucky, a gawky mountaineer, so awkward that it seemed impossible to "lick" him into a soldier. "Soon after my company was sent out, his target practice on the ranges," said the captain who tells the story, "my Kentuckian beat out every man in my company, some of them veterans wearing the distinguished marksman's medals, in a common center. He was as crack-jack a rifle shot as I ever saw. The loose-jointed Kentucky boy's performances on the range filled me with amazement, as it did everybody else who watched his marvelous shooting, and when he was through I said to him: 'Look here, boy, where did you ever get a chance to practice such fine shooting?' 'Pinkin' revolvers, officers, suh,' he replied with a grin. 'To all feller's, suh, that Ahm from Kent tucky.'"

WHAT HAPPENED.

Mary had a little lamb
With fleece as white as snow;
The rest of all the tragedy
Perhaps you do not know.

It followed her to school one day,
According to the story;
Alas, the school where Mary went
They taught her how to cook!

Advertisements of the leading business houses in St. John are to be found in this paper.