

POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1904.

ROBERTSON, TRITES & CO., Limited.

Cash Talks. Never Saw the Time Yet When Cash Didn't Buy Goods Cheaper than Credit, and This Season Is No Exception. Our Command of Ready Cash Brings Out These Values.

Dress Goods!

You'll hurry if you'd have first choice of the best patterns, they'll be picked up quickly.

Batiste de Lawn, 44 inch, Pink, Lt. Blue, Cream, Grey, Navy, Nile, Mauve. Price 55c. yard.

Henrietta, 44 in., Cardinal, Garnet, Myrtle, Brown, Navy, Pink, Price 55c. yard.

Panama Suitings, 49 inch, Pink, Grey, Navy, Browns. Price . . . 55c. yard.
Boucle Tweed, 42 inch, Champagne, Lt. Grey, Mid. Grey, Navy. Price 55c. yard.

Fleck Panama, 49 inch, Cardinal, Green, Navy, Lt. Blue, all Flecked with White. Price 58c. yard.

Plain Mohair, 54 inch, Champagne, Navy, Cream. Price 60c. yard.
Canvas Voile, 48 inch, Lt. Grey, Navy, Brown, Champagne. Price 60c. yard.

Boucle Tweed, 44 inch, Marine Blue, Lt. Grey, Dk. Grey, Champagne, Rasela. Price 65c. yard.

Wenatchian Suiting, 49 inch, Rasela, Lt. Blue, Grey. Price . . . 65c. yard.
Dublin Suitings, 44 inch, Greys with indistinct threads of White, Green, Red and Blue. Price 75c. yard.

Knapp Voile, 48 inch, Marine Blue, Navy, Champagne. Price 75c. yard.
Canvas Suitings, 42 inch, Marine Blue, Lt. Grey, Navy, Dark Grey. Price 85c. yard.

Pink Finished Venetian, Navy, Dk. Grey, Mid. Grey, Lt. Grey. Price 85c. yard.

Etamine Voile, 48 inch, Marine Blue, Navy, Grey, Champagne. Price \$1.10 yard.

EASTER Neckwear and Belts.

A Big Showing of the Dainty Little Bits Styles that Give Us the Undisputable Leadership,
An Eye Feast of Beauty,
Master Pieces of the Most Skilled Fashion Creator.

New Models in Spring and Summer Corsets.

At 50c. pair, White, Short Dip Hip,
At 50c. pair, White Tape Girdle Shape,
At 50c. pair, Grey Long Dip Hip,
At 75c. pair, Grey Medium Length, Dip Hip,
At \$1.00 pair, White Girdle Straight Front,
At \$1.00 pair, White Batiste Filling.

DIP HIP, MEDIUM LENGTH, STRAIGHT FRONT
At \$1.00 pair, Grey, Dip Hip, Medium Length,
STRAIGHT FRONT.

At \$1.00 pair, Long, Grey, Dip Hip, Straight Front,
At \$1.00 pair, White, Long, Straight Front.

DIP HIP BATISTE FILLING.
At \$1.00 pair, Straight Front, Nursing with.

DIP HIP, OTHERS, Etc.
At \$1.10, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Dress Goods!

A magnificent showing of Black Goods.

Black Serges, 40 inch, price 85c. yard.
Black Mohair, 40 inch 80c. yard.
Black Cheviot, 40 inch 85c. yard.
Black Canvas Voile, 49 inch 55c. yard.
Black Mohair, 49 inch 60c. yard.
Black Canvas Cloth, 49 inch 60c. yard.
Black Cheviot, 46 inch 65c. yard.
Black Henrietta, 42 inch 65c. yard.
Black Cord de Soie, 44 inch 75c. yard.
Black Sateen Soliel, 44 inch 75c. yard.
Black Knapp Voile, 48 inch 75c. yard.
Black Striped Grenadine, 49 inch 75c. yard.
Black Pile Finished Venetian, 49 inch 80c. yard.
Black Alma Cloth, 49 inch 80c. yard.
Black Sail Cloth, 44 inch 85c. yard.
Black Box Cloth Guttering, 54 inch 85c. yard.
Black Sail Cloth, 44 inch \$1.10 yard.
Black Wool Poplin, 46 inch 1.10 yard.
Black Sebastopol, 44 inch 1.10 yard.
Black Etamine, 44 inch 1.25 yard.
Black Broadcloth 54 inch 1.50 yard.
\$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25.

White and Cream Dress Goods

Mohairs, 40 inch, 40c, 42c, 44c, 46c, 48c, 50c, 52c, 54c, 56c, 58c, 60c, 62c, 64c, 66c, 68c, 70c, 72c, 74c, 76c, 78c, 80c, 82c, 84c, 86c, 88c, 90c, 92c, 94c, 96c, 98c, 1.00 yard.
Figured Mohairs, 40 inch 55c. yard.
Panama Cloth, 49 inch 55c. yard.
Prestley's Coatings Serges, 48 inch 70c. yard.
Bedford Cord, 40 inch 75c. yard.
Canvas Etamines, 46 inch 75c. yard.
Cream Venetian Cloth, 48 inch \$1.25 yard.

Sporting.

The Ring, Baseball.

MUNROE TALKS OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

"Jack" Munroe, the miner pugilist, who is matched to fight Jeffries for the heavyweight title, closed his first theatrical engagement at a Brooklyn theatre last night. He has been received well, and the house has been packed each night.

Asked to tell of his earlier battles and his ring career in general, Munroe said:

"Well, I did not think much of the game or that I would ever fight again after my battle with Hank Griffin on the coast. After all my expenses were paid I was out of pocket just \$2.50, and the battle went pretty much as that. Both of us were badly bruised, so that we did not get over the result for weeks. So I decided to go back to the mines."

"It was coming on Christmas. I was nearly broke, and I wanted to make some presents. Jeff was billed at Butte, Mont., and there was a standing offer of \$500 to any man that staged four rounds. I was a popular football player, and nearly every one knew that I could fight some. So when I went and saw the Jeffries agent I asked him if he would give me \$100, win or lose, as I knew that I could pack the Butte Opera House to the doors with my friends. The agent, who also knew me, agreed and wired Jeffries' manager, who immediately wired back, 'Give Munroe \$100, win or lose.'"

The day Jeffries came to town I had worked all day in the mines. The work was pretty hard. I took a good bath and refreshed myself as much as possible after I quit my day's work. I then went and collected my \$100 and went over to the opera house, which was jammed. Bob Fitzsimmons, who was then travelling with the Jeffries combination, knocked out 'Jack' Stewart, a hard proposition, with a single hook blow.

"Fitz and Jeff" both grinned and laughed aloud as I climbed through the ropes for my share of the entertainment which followed. They imagined what a positive clinch they had. After I jumped about the ring testing the ropes and nodding to my friends the smiles on both their faces came slowly off. I then went to my corner, after receiving instructions, but Jeffries stood a little from the centre of the ring. As we were called to the centre I was speaking to friends and as I turned Jeff was Jeffries' top of me. With a fearful plunge I swung my right and it caught Jeffries right on the left ear. Jeff staggered back and I went after him and we mixed it up for fair."

"In the second round I had Jeffries stretched out on the ropes, but I did not knock him out. He floored me twice in the third round. In fact, I put it all over Jeffries. Any impartial spectator at our bout in that hotel, yelling mob of Butte citizens will tell you that I had the champion going very fast in that round. Had I known as much then as I have learned since I would have finished 'Jack' sure. Jeff

told his manager that the first blow landed the best in the first round made his ear ring all through the fight. If I can worry him with another blow in our championship fight when we meet in May at 'Frisco I think my chances will be better and I mean to try hard."

"Of course, the Jeffries I met at 'Frisco will not be the same Jeffries that was travelling with the show, but will be the heavyweight pugilistic champion defending his title against a newcomer. But neither will I be the same 'Jack' Munroe that faced the champion in the Montana mountains, pound or two off."

"But Jeff's training was just as resourceful and would fight the scales before Jim Hall. When I got on the scales he found himself four or five pounds overweight. With a look of disgust, he would say, 'I can't understand how I gained over night.' Then he would really work hard. Out on the road he would go and when he came back he would be on the scales. He tipped the beam below 150 pounds and seemed delighted. In this way Hall got to the proper scale, but the tricks of his trainer injured Hall's constitution to the extent that he was stricken with consumption in later years."

Bob Fitzsimmons once made Jim Hall get down to 135 pounds. Hall thought he could do it but he made a sorry mistake. He trained for a fight at Beloit, Wis. Hall never relaxed training and his mentor had his hands full inducing Hall to work. In the evening on retiring Hall would jump on the scales and find that he was only a pound or so over weight. He was overconfident, and when his trainer reproached him he would say, 'Oh, I'll have a good sleep tonight and when I get up tomorrow morning I will have no trouble in now, pound or two off.' But Hall's training was just as resourceful and would fight the scales before Jim Hall. When I got on the scales he found himself four or five pounds overweight. With a look of disgust, he would say, 'I can't understand how I gained over night.' Then he would really work hard. Out on the road he would go and when he came back he would be on the scales. He tipped the beam below 150 pounds and seemed delighted. In this way Hall got to the proper scale, but the tricks of his trainer injured Hall's constitution to the extent that he was stricken with consumption in later years."

It is likely that Jack Munroe may be seen in another contest before he has it out with Jim Jeffries next May unless the champion objects. There is talk of having Munroe meet Bob Fitzsimmons at Philadelphia in a six round bout some time next month. The large crowd which attended the encounter between Munroe and Tom Sharkey on February 23, has convinced the promoters of that scrap that battles between big men, if conducted properly, will draw, and the same folks are trying to bring 'Lanky' Bob and the miner together.

Munroe and Sharkey drew over \$2,000. Fitz knows this to be so and when the proposition was made to him on Saturday to fight Munroe in Philadelphia, he said:

"If the club will post \$10,000 or guarantee that amount I will meet Munroe. It's a cinch that if Sharkey and Munroe played to a \$5,000 house we ought to have at least from \$12,000 to \$15,000. I am in fairly good shape now, with the exception of my feet, which are still sore. But I am taking the care of myself and expect to be in real condition by the early part of April. If Munroe wants to meet me then, and the club puts up the money and Jeffries does not make a kick, I will take Munroe on."

Bob also added that he would not mind taking a try at Harry Placks, the Holland heavyweight, who recently arrived in this country. He recommended to tackle Jim Jeffries. Fitz thinks that in justice to the sports people should engage in a bout to show what he can do before going against Jeffries. The Cornishman added that he would not mind trying the foreigner

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QUEER MIX-UP IN BASEBALL.

Some situations come to pass now and then in baseball which puzzle players, umpire and spectators alike for the moment, and one of the queerest happened in the Eastern League game between Providence and Brockton. Tommy Bannon, one of those base runners who are quick on their feet, was on second base, when the ball was struck to the bat for Brockton and Patsy Flaherty, of the same team, was shrieking in line toward center field. The center fielder was seen to put up his hands for the ball which was going straight at him.

The sun was in the center fielder's eyes and he slightly mistook the ball, which sailed just over his head. But as he had his hands all set for the whirling pellet, some thought he had caught the ball. Bannon saw that the ball had not been caught and with head down tore around the bases, kicking up clouds of dust en route. He was reporting on third base by the time the ball was fielded in.

The captain of the Providence team, as soon as things had quieted down a bit, ran up to Umpire Hunt, meantime setting the ball and tagging Bannon, and made the claim that Bannon was out.

"No, that don't go," exclaimed the umpire. "Bannon touched all the bases all right."

The Providence man reiterated his contention and again Hunt declared the man safe.

"But," protested the Providence man, "what is Flaherty doing on second base?"

The umpire looked, and, sure enough, there was Flaherty still on second base, and the man who had batted after him a base ahead of him—an absurd situation. Flaherty had thought the ball was caught and had stuck to his base, and Bannon, without noticing him, in the excitement, had run past him. There was nothing for the umpire to do but call Bannon out.

The next time Bannon came to bat there was nobody on base, and a Blachette rang out in ear-splitting tones the following timely advice: "Now, then, Tommy, soak it, and this time run as fast as you like!"

GOOD LIME SEASON EXPECTED.
Leader Ronkes, the well known lime burner of Drury Cove, is making extensive preparations for a big season in the lime business and predicts an enormous output from the kilns in this vicinity. Already many thousand cords of wood have been gotten out and there is much more to follow. A few days more of good hauling will considerably help this week.

POPE REDUCES HIS ARMY.

Innovations by His Holiness That Are Exciting Will Among Those Affected.
ROME, Mar. 4.—Pius X., in pursuance of his reforms, the majority of which have the object of economizing the resources of the church, has decided to reduce the military force of the papacy. He does not go to the extent of the Prince of Monaco, who recently disbanded his whole army of eighty men, but has cut down the number of Papal Gendarmes who fill the role of police at the Vatican, to whom its safety is intrusted, is to be increased from 72 to 100.

Of course, these innovations by the new pope are exciting an immense amount of ill will among those whose vested interest are affected thereby. But they will meet with the approval of all sensible people who have the welfare of the church at heart, and are in line with the pope's amalgamation of several of the so-called congregations or departments of the government of the church, the abolition of numbers of sinecures, the steps taken to publish an annual budget of the revenues and expenditures of the papacy, so that the faithful in foreign lands may see how their contributions have been employed, and finally with the initiation of a plan to codify the Canon Law of the Church. Indeed, Pius X. promises to prove the greatest reformer who has ever occupied the chair of St. Peter, and it is to be hoped that his life may be spared to complete the valuable work which he has undertaken.

PROFESSIONAL SWEARER.
A man leaped from a car in the elevated station this morning, ran at the swinging doors and burst them open with his suit case and tore down through the passenger chute into the union depot. He took the staircase in a few jumps, nearly knocked down several men as he rushed through the waiting room and reached the platform in time to see the rear end of his train disappearing around the curve at Bluff street. Then he halted, the suit case dropped to the floor, he took off his hat, wiped his forehead and began to swear loudly.

Just then one of the depot passenger directors stepped up to him and said: "We have a man to do that, sir."

"To do what?"

"To do the swearing for people who miss trains. There's so much of it to do here that we've hired an old switchman to do the swearing for them all."

The man looked for a minute as if he would fight, but he said nothing. He quietly picked up his suit case and walked back into the depot—Kansas City Journal.

TURN ABOUT.
He married his typewriter; made quite a stir; and now he's her own "darling Jim." For fully five years he dictated to her, but now she's dictating to him. —Yonkers Statesman.

WANTED—A case of Headache that KUMFORT Powders will not cure in 15 or 20 minutes.

MR. WHEATLEY KNEW MEN.

A striking illustration of the way that the late William C. Wheatley, of New York, could read men is said to be found in his first meeting with H. E. Vreeland, the president of the Metropolitan Street Railroad Company. Mr. Wheatley was making a tour of inspection of the Putnam division of the New York Central Railroad. Several other inspectors of the road were in the party. When Mr. Wheatley asked his fellow passengers for details concerning the operation of the road, the number of trains, the average passenger business, they almost always answered:

"Dunno."

"How can I get this information?" "Ask Vreeland," replied one.

Vreeland was the conductor, a tall, rawboned man, who had just passed through the car.

"I'd like to see Vreeland," said Mr. Wheatley, and Mr. Vreeland was sent for. The two men talked for several minutes, and then Vreeland said:

"Pardon me, Mr. Wheatley, but you will have to excuse me; I've got to look after my train." Months passed and Mr. Vreeland received a telegram from Mr. Wheatley inviting him to call at his office.

Vreeland had been promoted to assistant general manager by that time, but still better things were in store for him. On his visit to Mr. Wheatley's office he was introduced to the directors of the West Houston street and Pavalon Ferry Company, who informed him they had just elected him president.

A LONG PULL.
A kind-hearted young lady while attending divine service recently, received a severe shock. At the same time she was sitting behind a tall, well-dressed stranger, who had a piece of brown cotton hanging over his collar. Of course, there came to the young lady an irresistible inclination to pick of the unsightly thread. So when the congregation rose for the next hymn she carefully raised her hand and gave a little twitch, but the thread only lengthened.

Setting her teeth she pulled again, and about a foot more of the horrible thread appeared. This was getting embarrassing, but she determined she gave another pull, and then discovered to her dismay that she was unraveling the stranger's under shirt. Her discomfort was evident when the piousman turned with a steady and tearful look to see what was tickling his neck—London Tit-Bits.

is but one of the sure signs of constipated bowels. Most any other ailment you may have is likely to be another sign. Constipation will derange the system and produce any trouble in the category of ills.

Laxa-Cara Tablets clear up bad complexion; clear up the inside of your body; put a stop to all ills resultant from clogged bowels; act soothingly but surely and build up a strong, healthy intestinal canal.

Laxa-Cara Tablets will not only relieve but effect a complete cure. They are a veritable compound put up in convenient, chocolate-coated tablets—pleasant to take—pleasant in operation.

35 CENTS A BOX AT ALL DRUGGISTS. IF THEY FAIL, YOUR MONEY BACK.

FRANK WHEATON FOLLYVILLE, N. S. SOLE AGENT FOR CANADA