

# The Bargain Sale OF OVERSHOES Closes Tomorrow Night.

ON MONDAY MORNING we shall start a bargain sale of Women's Slippers. During this sale we shall take all broken lots, samples and lines we are not re-ordering and make them at prices so low that people will buy even though they do not need to wear them for months to come.

**WATERBURY & RISING,**  
KING STREET. UNION STREET.

New and Stylish Neck Frilling in White, Blue, Pink, and Cream. Also Small Boxes 3 Frills for 25c.

Home Journal Patterns **WETMORE'S**, Garden Street. Mending Tissues.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 27, 1909

## SPLendid SHOWING OF MEN'S TROUSERS

Many new patterns to choose from. Now is the time to get a pair to help out your suit. Come and see our stock before you buy elsewhere. Our prices are without question the lowest in the city. **Prices from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair**

**C. MAGNUSSON & CO., 73 Dock Street,**  
St. John, N. B.  
**The Cash Clothing Store.**

## IN MISSOURI PRISON

Man Awaiting Trial Claims to be Lord Aberdeen's Son

Says He Left Home 18 Years Ago—Has Spent Much of the Time in Wyoming—Now Accused of Forgery

MEXICO, Mo., Jan. 28.—Claiming that he is the eldest son of the Earl of Aberdeen, a prisoner in the Austin county jail here, held on a charge of forgery, made a statement this evening in which he blames his father for his present predicament. The man was arrested here on Jan. 2, on a charge of having forged a check. He gave his name as L. F. Leland, and claimed to be from Wyoming. A newspaperman having noticed the man's peculiar bearing became a confidant of the prisoner, and in a statement this afternoon Leland said: "My father is John Campbell Gordon, seventh Earl of Aberdeen. He is sixty-four years old, and I am thirty-nine. I left home eighteen years ago and came to this country on account of trouble I got into in England. I have been in Cheyenne, Wyo., a number of years, and have made the name of Lyle F. Leland. I have written several books under that name. I have figured in so-called 'wild west shows,' where I did stunts as a pistol shot and gave exhibitions of fancy riding." Leland possesses an excellent education and is undoubtedly English. He told his story in a straightforward manner. He is six feet tall and muscular. He has won considerable sympathy from the officials here on account of his actions during a recent attempted outbreak of two bad characters who had planned to overpower the Sheriff's wife when she opened the corridor door to feed the prisoners. Leland tipped off the plot to the Sheriff, and in the mix-up with the two would-be jail breakers, Leland demonstrated that he was a handy man with his fists. According to DeBrett's Peerage, Lord Aberdeen is 62 years of age. He has three sons, the eldest of whom, Lord Haddo, is just turned 30. The other sons are Hon. Dudley Gordon and Hon. Archibald Gordon. Leland is manifestly an impostor.

### THE RULER.

Facetious friend (teasingly)—Well, what ruler, you or your wife? Mr. Youngwood (with haughtiness)—You forget we can afford to keep a cook—Baltimore American.

One may dominate moral sufferings only by labor. Study saves from discouragement.—D'Abrante.

### UMBRELLA AS A WEAPON.

In one of the women's fencing schools of Paris instruction in the art of attack and defense with the umbrella is given. The first lesson is to hold the umbrella in the right hand, and to advance a step well forward, the point of the umbrella directed against the center of the aggressor's neck, will drop him to the ground senseless and probably badly hurt. The same blow aimed at the back of the stomach will probably send the recipient to the hospital and perhaps cripple him for life.

### GLASSES UNNECESSARY

Eye Strain Relieved by Change to Postum.

Many cases of defective vision are caused by the habitual use of tea or coffee. It is said that in Arabia where coffee is used in large quantities, many lose their eyesight at about fifty. A N. J. woman writes to the point concerning eye trouble and coffee. She says: "My son was for years troubled with his eyes. He tried several kinds of glasses without relief. The optician said there was a defect in his eyes which was hard to reach. "He used to drink coffee, as we all did, and finally quit it and began to use Postum. That was three years ago, he has not had to wear glasses and has had no trouble with his eyes since. "I was always fond of tea and coffee and finally became so nervous I could hardly sit still long enough to eat a meal. My heart was in such a condition I thought I might die any time. "Medicine did not give me relief and I was almost desperate. It was about this time we decided to quit coffee and use Postum, and have used it ever since. I am in perfect health. No trouble now with my heart and never felt better in my life. "Postum has been a great blessing to us all, particularly to my son and myself."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## WHAT WE OWE TO VIVISECTION

Knowledge of Disease Gained Through Experiments

The Death Rate is Lowered One Per Thousand in United States Since 1890.

There is probably no subject over which has been waged a greater warfare in recent years than vivisection. It has its foes and its defenders, the ranks of the former far outnumber the latter. Yet there are so many things to be said in its favor, that it will be well to review some of them, to get at the summary of great results which have followed the practice of experimenting on live animals in the study of disease.

The conquering of diseases by science contains facts more fascinating than action. There are three great discoveries in modern times which have revolutionized the healing art: anesthesia, antiseptics and the germ theory. These are fundamental and are the basis on which the wonderful structure of medical triumphs has been reared. In these latter days, the marvels of surgical science would have been impossible without anesthesia; it made, would have resulted in gangrene or blood-poisoning. The germ theory has given to the world its knowledge of the sources of every contagious disease in the long list which has devastated the earth's population since the beginning of time. These great discoveries have been made known to man solely through experiments on dogs, guinea-pigs, rabbits and mice. The crusade against vivisection has been made by women who wear on their hats feathers and other epidemic of which has caused untold suffering to birds and their kindred. Men who denounce vivisection go on a hunting expedition and cause the deaths of innocent animals for pure love of killing, and for no other reason whatsoever. Science answers the objections to vivisection in several ways. Since the discovery of the germ of tuberculosis the death rate from that disease has fallen off one half. Typhoid fever, scarlet fever, yellow fever, cholera, bubonic plague and other epidemics have been forced to yield to modern medicine. Every time the death rate of the world is lowered one per thousand it means the saving of 1,500,000 lives every year, and it has been so lowered more than once.

In the United States the saving of one per thousand means 80,000 every year. Thus, some 2,000,000 lives have been saved by the discoveries of modern science. It is interesting to note with what the scientist proves his case before he tries his theory on a human being. Dr. Koch, who discovered the bacillus of tuberculosis, first took a guinea pig and injected it with the bacteria and waited it, so as to overcome the transference of the little jelly-like rods, which he suspected of being responsible for the disease. These he introduced under the skin of a guinea pig. After a certain time the pig was killed, and the four tubercles which he found when he held his post-mortem examination; and the germs also were present. The ordinary mind that would be conclusive proof; but not to the scientist. To complete the proof he inoculated another guinea pig with the virus of the one killed, and this in turn showed tubercles and bacilli. His theory was proved. The world would have regarded such experiments on human beings as criminal.

**ORIGIN OF LOCKJAW.** Men used to act on the theory that lockjaw was caused by treading on a rusty nail. In 1881 Nicolaus announced that the germs of lockjaw were found in the soil. Even the medical world looked askance at such a proposition, but a lecturer tried the germ on some rats he had, and proved the correctness of his theory. Deaths from lockjaw used to be frequent, even from surgical operations; now lockjaw so contracted is a curiosity to the medical fraternity. The same is largely true of other diseases which used to follow surgical operations.

In 1867 Lord Lister, then unknown to fame, tied the great carotid artery of a horse with a piece of pure silk saturated in a solution of carbolic acid, and found that it worked satisfactorily and did not produce a second hemorrhage. In 1885 he tried the same principle on a woman. She afterward died from another cause and he made a post-mortem examination which showed that his operation was not followed by the secondary hemorrhage. He then tied the carotid artery of a calf with catgut, when the calf was killed it was found that it had been entirely assimilated. These experiments laid the foundation of all modern antiseptic surgery. Without the animal experiments surgeons still might be unaware of that great principle which has saved thousands of lives. Before Lister's introduction of these catgut antiseptic ligatures thousands of persons who had undergone surgical operations died to death from secondary hemorrhage. Now such a thing is unheard of. Through animal experimentation the medical value of thousands of important drugs has been established. Cocaine was introduced in their way and proper use of digitalis was found. But these experiments are not limited to the saving of human life and the alleviation of human suffering. They are of as great value to dogs, cats, chickens and other animals as they are to humankind. The principles of veterinary medicine and surgery are as fully founded on the studies of vivisection as are human medicine and surgery. Leaving entirely out of the question the direct benefits caused by vivisection and animal experimentation, any veterinarian will declare that the benefits to animals alone more than justify it.

### THE COMMERCIAL VALUE.

Then there are many indirect benefits derived from it. Tuberculosis in animals

has caused untold suffering in human beings. Through careful microscopic examinations scientists have located the little germ pest and have mastered him. In doing so they have done a service of immense commercial value. Foreign countries had laid an embargo on American meats because of the presence of trichina. The vivisectionist showed the American meat grower how to get rid of it, and millions of dollars were saved to the people. But for the successful crusade against yellow fever the Panama canal never could have been built without the sacrifice of more lives than the world would be willing to give to that cause. Yet that crusade was based on lessons learned from vivisection experiments, on animals establishing the fact that the germ was non-contagious until it had passed through the mosquito. But the anti-vivisectionists who wish the practice to be limited to scientists and to eliminate it from girls' schools, where it is carried on out of curiosity, will have the approval of all scientific men the world over.

## AFFIDAVIT SIGNED IN WORLD'S LIBEL CASE

Not Yet Decided Whether or Not Jerome Will Have Precedence.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Uncertainty as to what action would be acted on the suggestion made by District Attorney Jerome in the case of the government's suit against the New York World for libel that the federal anti-trust laws applied to the newspaper, and the secret of the government's suit against the World and that the grand jury of the county of New York is preparing to take the matter in hand. Mr. Jerome declared, however, that he had received no reply from either Attorney-General Bonaparte nor United States District Attorney Henry L. Stimson as to what course the government proposed to take in regard to his suggestion that the state proceedings be given the right of way in the matter.

## Taste is Sure Stomach Guide

A Barometer Which Never Fails Though Seldom Believed

"Taste is the direct guide to the stomach," says the taste buds are connected by the nerves with the stomach itself, so that they represent its health or disorder. If the stomach or the juices are out of tone, the food is fermented by a change in the alkaline or acid condition, and the taste buds in the mouth both directly and indirectly. "The taste buds are in the tongue, and are mounted by hairlike processes called papillae; they cover the surface of the tongue. "When you taste these buds rise up and about the liquid, inform the nerves; the nerves tell the stomach, and the food is acceptable or not, just as the stomach feels. "The above remarks on taste comes from an eminent authority and simply explains why when you smell cooking or see food one thinks he can eat, but when he tastes he learns the stomach is out of business. "To the person who cannot taste aright, who refuses food and simply forces himself to eat, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets hold the secret of enjoyable eating, perfect digestion and renewed general health. "Most men wait until their stomachs are completely sickened before they seek seriously of assisting nature. "When your taste for food is lost it is a certain sign the stomach needs attention. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure such stomachs; they restore sweetness of breath, renew gastric juices, enrich the blood and give the stomach the strength and rest necessary to general health. "Forty thousand physicians use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and carry them in stock; price 50c. per box. Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial box free by mail. Address F. M. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

## GUESSING NOW WHO HE'LL BE

LONDON, Jan. 28.—It is reported that the Right Hon. John Sinclair, secretary for Scotland, who has just been raised to the peerage, will be the next Governor General of Canada. In 1904 he married Lady Marjorie Gordon, daughter of the seventh Earl of Aberdeen, who was Governor General of Canada from 1893 to 1898, during which time Mr. Sinclair was secretary to the earl.

### TO CALM WAVES BY BOMBARDMENT.

Shells filled with oil, intended to calm a stormy sea when fired into it have been invented in France. The effect of a film of oil in reducing the size of waves is well known, but in the case of a sea vessel it is difficult to reach those in front among which the ship's progress will soon bring it. At first one or two explosive shells containing oil were tried, but these, besides being dangerous, did not distribute the oil evenly. At present wooden shells are used, which break when they strike the water, allowing the oil to run evenly over the surface. For night use the shells have an illuminating attachment. The results are said to be satisfactory.

## MISSOURI BOOZE MADE WITNESS TO CUT LOOSE

When He Was Inclined to Talk the "Exhibit" Made Him Talk.

BEACON, Mo., Jan. 28.—The delicate duty enjoined upon the new prosecutor of Macon county, Edward Jones, in the enforcement of the local option law is indicated somewhat by a trial held over at one of the mining camps this week. To understand Mr. Jones' position it is necessary to know that the country went for local option by about three to one and that the papers all over the country have been strongly urging Mr. Jones to get busy. It has been reported that the law was being flagrantly violated in the mining camps and Mr. Jones has been clearing the decks for action.

A Mr. Hobson, druggist, grocer, dry goods merchant and real estate dealer, was named in the information as having sold some "wet goods" to certain parties in violation of the law. It became necessary, in order for the State to make its case to prove the character of the goods purchased from Mr. Hobson. Of course it could be shown that the merchant had sold ice water, lemonade or tea there would be no case against him.

A young farmer was put on the stand to disclose the nature of the transaction he had with Mr. Hobson. The stenographer's notes disclose what happened. "Bob," said the prosecutor, "you made a purchase the other day from Mr. Hobson?" "Yes, sir," replied the witness, cheerfully.

"What was it?" "I don't know." "Did you drink it, or did you use it to put on a sore place?" "To put on a sore place." "Where was the sore place?" "Inside." "Inside of what?" "Me."

"Now, Bob, laying all jokes aside and coming right down to business, didn't you ask Hobson to sell you a pint of booze, and didn't you drink it and then get out on the street and shoot up the town?" "I drank something; I don't know what happened after that."

"Was it whiskey or cold red rye?" "I am no druggist." "No, but you are an expert on intoxicating liquors, are you not?" "I've drunk whiskey, if that's what you mean; but a fellow don't learn much from the whiskey he gets in the mining camps. After it's down him he don't have time to study."

"So you did get whiskey, eh?" "Yes—last year." "I mean the other day from Hobson?" "Oh, I don't know what that was?" "Didn't it taste like whiskey?" "There are so many different kinds of liquor that it is hard to say."

"Well, didn't it make you drunk?" "That's what the officer said, but I can't swear to it." "Why couldn't you?" "Because after I had drunk it I didn't know what happened, as I told you."

"You were drunk?" "I can only swear to that from hearsay. I don't believe it myself, but I've over a little thing like that, anyhow." "The prosecutor then played his last card. He motioned to the constable who fetched the evidence out of the pocket of his greatcoat. It was a pint bottle wrapped in newspaper. The prosecutor took off the wrapper and held up the bottle. It was half full. He handed it to the witness and told him to remove the cork and tell him what was in it. The witness took the flask, reverently pulled out the cork, smelled the contents and reluctantly handed the bottle back to the prosecutor. "I couldn't tell what was in there," he said, "unless I tasted it."

"Well, taste it." "The witness's eyes brightened and he held out a fervent hand. There was no money business this time. He unpeeled the flask and in due time it was empty. The witness's eyes brightened and his limbs began to move as if he was going to get into action.

"Well, Bob," said the attorney, impatiently. "What is it?" "The witness straightened up, waved his hat high in the air and yelled: 'Up and cracked his heels together. "Where's the mud hen in this camp? Wants to stand up against Bully Boy Bob?" he yelled. "Trot him out and let me see the flash of his eyes for two seconds. I won't do a thing to him! Hands off! Don't you touch me! I am getting ready to celebrate. Whoop—whoop—e-e!"

The witness brushed the constables and spectators aside and rushed out on the street, claiming his ability to lick all creation with one hand tied behind him. The prosecutor went on with the case, but without hope. The jury hung back, and three men on it who raised the scientific point that you couldn't tell what a man had been drinking by the way he acted. Mr. Jones is not discouraged. He says that he believed he will yet find some patriots who really know what whiskey is and will be willing to tell of their knowledge under oath.

### FINE CUT PATES.

Ireland produces 140,000,000 yards of linen per year to England's 45,000,000. In fifty years the average height of British men has risen an inch, to 5 ft. 10 in.

Austria-Hungary has the longest frontier of any European country. Its frontier line is 2,986 miles long. Great Britain has 2,757 miles of coast line. To keep out the cold in winter, the windows of Russian houses are fastened up, paper being gummed wherever the least draught might penetrate. The Polish centre of Lodz is now known as the Russian Manchester. Fifteen years ago Lodz had 25,000 inhabitants; today it has an industrial population of 350,000 individuals.

## GRAND ENDING OF OUR GREAT AFTER STOCK TAKING SALE

Saturday is the end, Monday this GREAT SALE will be an event of the past. The success of this SALE has been phenomenal from the selling standpoint. Tomorrow will be the busy day, we will be on the jump till the key is turned at 11 p. m. Come and help us make the ending day as big as the opening day.

### WONDERFUL SAVING OPPORTUNITIES

Men's Tweed Overcoats, regular \$7, sale price \$ 4.65  
Men's Tweed Overcoats, regular \$7.50, sale price 5.95  
Men's Blk. Tweed Overcoats reg. \$15, sale price 9.95  
Men's Blk. Tweed Overcoats reg. \$20, sale price 12.95  
Men's Tweed Suits regular \$7.50, sale price - 4.25  
Men's Tweed Suits regular \$9.00, sale price - 5.19  
Men's Tweed Suits regular \$12, sale price - 8.15  
Men's Tweed Suits regular \$16.50 sale price - 11.89  
Men's Tweed Pants, regular \$1.50 sale price - 96c.  
Men's Tweed Pants regular \$2.00 sale price - 1.29  
Men's Hairline Pants regular 2.50 sale price - 1.89

### FURNISHINGS

Scotch Wool Underwear regular \$2.00 garment sale price 89c.  
All Wool Sweaters, new cut on coat styles regular \$1.50, sale price 89c.  
Fancy Colored Shirts regular \$1.00, sale price 69c.  
Neckwear in Plain Colors or Fancy regular 35c. sale price 19c.  
English Flannelette Night Shirts regular \$1.25 sale price 79c.  
All Wool Togues regular 50c. sale price - 39c.  
Winter Caps Fur Bands regular 75c. sale price 49c.  
100 Dozen more of those 9c. Ties new shades

### FOR THE BOYS'

Boys' Norfolk Suits regular \$3.00 sale price \$1.79  
Boys' Three Piece Suits regular \$4.00 sale price 2.89  
Boys' Overcoats regular \$4.75 sale price - 3.29  
Boys' Overcoats regular \$6.50 sale price - 4.49

## HENDERSON & HUNT

17-19 Charlotte Street

## CHARLESWORTH GIRL NOT YET ARRESTED

Winning Fame as Vanishing Lady in Addition to Notoriety as Financier

She of Mythical Fortune and Many Creditors Was Traced by Her Love of Bath Buns

LONDON, Jan. 28.—These despatches of recent days have included more or less frequent reference to the case of Miss Violet Charlesworth, her alleged death in a motor accident and the subsequent disclosure of her startling pecuniary methods, and the discovery that she was alive in a remote town in Devon. Miss Charlesworth's talents are both varied and genial. She is no less original and resourceful as the hunted hags than as the disappearing lady and the female Napoleon of finance, and the chase that she has led the police and public this week has been a merry one.

In despair of giving the story of the breathless hurry of events culminating in the identification of the mysterious lady of Tobermory with the missing Violet, I must pause at the episode of the Bath bun. That respectable and venerable institution has long filled the honorable office in the scheme of nutriment for the British public, but has, however, never before figured as an agent for the detection of fugitives.

It should be understood that the chief element in the Charlesworth comedy, has been the seal of the newspapers. The truth appears to be that the mysterious lady of Tobermory, with characteristic guilelessness, dropped where it would be found a torn telegraph addressed to her as Miss Charlesworth, and that the credit for having detected the importance of this slight clue belongs to a Scottish constable. Cruel it was to seek to rob the intelligent officer of his mood of gloom. However, a London reporter on the case, with a just cause of his own deserts, insists that it was he who made the identification.

Charlesworth girl No. 2. Miss Charlesworth had once spent a summer at Tobermory, it was rumored, and had freely patronized a certain tea shop where she exhibited a predilection for the particular form of refreshment referred to in the narrative. Near this shop the keen-witted reporter took his stand, and was not unrewarded. He was assured by the thought of the farinaceous dainties, the fugitive left her hotel and entered the shop. The vigilant reporter, behold her as her eyes filled with the beautiful light of recollection. Violet purchased a Bath bun. In every career of duplicity there is some fatal blunder. Flying to a telegraph office the reporter gave the news to the waiting world, and his paper elicited the thrilling story with an enormous picture of a Bath bun.

The rest of the tale is soon told. Sister Lilian hurried north and saw the mysterious lady. While the nation listened the two women greeted each other as strangers, still maintaining the fiction of the lady of Tobermory and not Violet Charlesworth. The two left town together on the same train, the progress of which from station to station was bulletined to London. At Glasgow they changed, through newspaper men and requests day they turned up in a motor car at Edinburgh, where an enterprising Daily Mail reporter secured a smiling confession from Violet.

This bewildering young person told in great detail the interesting story of her career, but a little recollection of what occurred when the catamashed into the wall on the Penmanswain Road and propounded the two left town together on the same train, the progress of which from station to station was bulletined to London. At Glasgow they changed, through newspaper men and requests day they turned up in a motor car at Edinburgh, where an enterprising Daily Mail reporter secured a smiling confession from Violet.

### A VALUABLE STUFFED GIRAFFE

Few tourists who visit the Smithsonian institution at Washington and gaze on the mounted giraffe there exhibited, which at the time of his death was known to be the second largest sized beast of its kind in captivity, would ever guess that the specimen cost the most costly "in sides" that could be imagined.

This is owing to the fact that the giraffe was killed in the construction of the mounted specimen is simply the ground up pulp of thousands of one dollar, two dollar, five dollar and twenty dollar bills furnished the institution by the bureau of engraving and printing, where bills redeemed by the Treasury Department are macerated. It is estimated that old money to the amount of \$200,000 was employed to make the pulp which went to fill the dead giraffe.

### STEAM.

"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examiner. "Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick confidently. "Steam is—why—it's the weather that's gone crazy with the heat."—Everybody's.

### STRENUOUS.

Dacon—How does your wife get on with her horseback lessons? Ebert (whose wife weighs 150)—Has three men to put her on—Yonkers Statesman.