

Classified Advertisements.

BUSINESS CARDS

JOHN M. CHRISTIE, Painter and Decorator. House painting done in all its branches. First-class workmanship guaranteed. Estimates furnished. 23 Dorchester street. Phone: Main 2115.

DAILY EXPECTED fresh, mixed Minuti Screened Coal, clean, no slack. Tel. 45. JAMES E. McGUIVER, agent. 6 Mill street. 25-4

EYES TESTED FREE—Difficult repairing solicited. C. STEWART PATTERSON, 15 Brussels St. 15-10-11

W. V. HATFIELD, Mason, Plasterer, Builder, Stucco work in all its branches. 241-2 Union Street, Estimates furnished. Only union men employed. Telephone 1012. 15-10-11

S. A. WILLIAMS, CARPENTER and CONTRACTOR, office 109 Prince Wm. Street. Telephone 3031. All kinds of work promptly attended to.

J. D. McAVITY, dealer in hard and soft coats. Delivery promptly in the city. 39 Brussels Street.

W. M. L. WILLIAMS, successor to M. A. Finn, Wholesale and Retail Wine and Spirit Merchant, 110 and 112 Prince Wm. St. Established 1879. Write for family price list.

F. C. WESLEY CO., Artists, Engravers and Electrotypers, 39 Water Street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 82.

E. LAW, Watchmaker, 2 Coburg St.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One light express wagon. Price \$150. Apply 28 Dock St.

FOR SALE—CHEAT—Two light horses. WALSH BROS., Haymarket Square, City. 14-6

FOR SALE—Furniture at 39 Parlane Row. Apply evenings, 2nd bell. 14-6-11

FOR SALE—A good express horse. Apply to JOHN WHITE, Charlotte St. 11-5-11

FOR SALE—A duplicate, new, with three trays. Also, a necessity good as new. Either will make multiple copies exactly like type written letter. Apply Sun Office. 59-11

Screen Doors, 850, 950, 5145; Window Screens, 180, 350; Screen Wires, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 36 in. wide, 140, to 200 per yard. DUVALS, 17 Waterloo St.

WANTED

WANTED TO HIRE—For a few days, a motor boat in good condition. Address Box 718 Star Office.

TELEPHONE SCRIP WANTED. I will pay \$200 cash for South African scrip for immediate delivery. Write Box 702, Star Office.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—Gentlemen's cast of clothing, footwear, fur coats, ladies' furs, jewelry, diamonds, musical instruments, guns, revolvers, tools, stoves, etc. Call or send postal. H. GILBERT, 24 Mill St.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—Gentlemen's left off clothing, jewelry, bicycles. Highest prices paid. Call or write. L. WILLIAMS, 15 Dock St. 23-4-3mos.

ROOMS AND BOARDING

ROOMS AND BOARD for three gentlemen at 3 Elliott Row. 18-6-6

BOARDERS WANTED—Gentlemen or married couples, 15 Padock St. 18-1-11

TO RENT—One large room in private family. Address K, Star Office. 17-6-11

PLEASANT FRONT ROOMS on car line. 48 Carmarthen street, near Duke. 16-4-4

TO LET—One furnished front room. Apply 18 Peters St.

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS—16 Queen St. 9-1-12

TO RENT with board, one room suitable for married couple, another for young man. Apply 178 Duke street. 17-4-11

ROOMS—With board at a reasonable rate. 21 Princess St. MRS. CAREY. Also, meals given. 8-4-1 mon.

DESIRABLE FRONT ROOM TO LET in private family. Apply 205 Canton St. 2-6-11

ROOMS AND BOARD—169 Princess Street. 29-5-11

TO LET—Large front room, with board. 15 Orange street. 23-1-11

THE CAUSE OF THE DELAY.

Our small boy, Arthur, had long believed that a baby in the family was desirable, since most of his playmates came from homes provided with this adjunct. In good time his mother told him confidentially that his oft expressed wish for a family baby would probably be gratified. The news was too good to keep and Arthur was promptly boasting to his nearest chum.

"But when are you going to have it?" demanded the friend.

"Oh, I don't know—fore long, I guess," answered Arthur.

"Huh," sniffed the other, "what's the use of waiting? What good's a baby if you can't have it when you want it? Why don't you get it right away?"

"Well, you see, it's this way," explained Arthur, driven to his wits' end; "we've ordered the baby, but we haven't paid for it yet!"

STAR WANT ADS. BRING RESULTS

Every reader of this paper becomes a possible "finder" of your lost article when you use one of the "lost" ads.

The young man whose early education has been limited can improve himself by study in the evenings. A "want" ad. will get a good teacher.

1 Cent a Word, 6 insertions for the price of 4



The telegraph will reach your man quickly, if you are sure just where he is. The telephone will do it quicker, but if it is good help you want and do not know just where to find it, our Want Ads. are quicker than either.

SITUATIONS VACANT—FEMALE

WANTED—At once, a young girl to assist with housework. Apply 202 St. James St. 18-6-11

WANTED—A good general girl to go to Saint Andrews for part of July and August. References required. Apply to MRS. GEORGE F. SMITH, 110 Union St. 17-4-11

WANTED—Kitchen and dining room girls. 45 Elliott Row. 18-6-6

WANTED—Experienced pant maker, also girls to learn. Good wages. Steady work. Apply to GOLDMAN BROS., Opera House Block, 3rd fl.

WANTED—A cook, also waitresses at Scammell's restaurant. 18-6-11

WANTED—A good plain cook. Apply in the evenings to MRS. M. B. EDWARDS, 231 Queen Square. 18-6-6

WANTED—A good cook. Apply to MRS. CARLETON LEE, 73 Orange Street. 18-6-6

WANTED—Bright sales girl. Apply at once. ARNOLD'S DEPARTMENT STORE. 18-6-11

WANTED—A maid for general housework. Apply at 97 Union St. 18-6-11

WANTED—A few good machine sewers and learners on shirt waists. Paid while learning. Apply 101 Prince Wm. Street, second floor. 18-6-11

WANTED—A vest and pant maker. A. GILMOUR, 35 King St. 14-4-6

GIRLS WANTED—For finishing pants; also work given outside. Apply to L. COHEN, 212 Union St. Entrance on Sydney. 18-6-6

WANTED—A cook; also dining room girl. HOTEL OTTAWA, King Square. 14-4-4

WANTED—A good plain cook. Apply to MRS. F. P. STARR, 48 Carleton Street, in the evenings. 9-11-11

WANTED—Either cook or general girl for small family. Apply 39 Duke St. 16-4-6

WANTED—Woman or girl for general housework at Westfield during summer and city in winter. Apply Box 800 Star Office. 18-6-11

WANTED—Woman or girl for general housework at Westfield during summer and city in winter. Apply Box 800 Star Office. 18-6-11

WANTED—Two men to canvass for New Williams Sewing Machine, in city and suburbs. Liberal compensation to the right parties. Apply at No. 28 Dock street.

WANTED—50 men for peeling pulp wood and for railroad work. Apply Grant's Employment Agency, 205 Charlotte street, West.

WANTED AT ONCE—Boys 14 to 16 years to learn retail dry goods business; also juniors with 3 to 5 years' experience in city trade. Manchester Robertson Allison, Ltd. 14-4-11

SALESMEN \$50 PER WEEK selling newly patented Eggbeater. Sample and terms 25c. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. COLLETTE MFG. CO., Collingwood, Ont. 5-41-1m

HELP! HELP!! It's a sad predicament to be in, when you need help and can't get it. A "STAR WANT" AD. will find help, and that quickly, for you

STAR WANT ADS. BRING RESULTS

TO LET

TO LET—Small upper flat, 165 Erin street (near Haymarket Square), containing six rooms, new plumbing. Apply to The St. John Real Estate Co., Canada Life Building. 18-6-11

TO LET—House Brunswick, north side King Square. Thirty-three rooms, central location. THOS. L. BOUTRIE, 12 Peters Wharf. 18-6-11

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS TO LEASE at the end of Sandy Point Road on the Kennebecas Beach; good boating and bathing. A plan of lots will be left at the North End Post Office. Apply to S. CROWLEY, Sandy Pt. 18-6-6

TO LET—From 30th June next, semi-detached house, seven rooms and bath. Modern plumbing and electric light. Seen Tuesdays and Thursdays, 3 to 5. Apply F. B. TAPLEY, 288 Rockland Road. 14-6-11

TO LET—Small flat of five rooms. Centrally located. Apply to Box 715, Star Office. 14-4-4

COFFAGE AND BARN TO RENT on 10th street, near 1st street, containing 1000 sq. ft. of floor space. Apply to No. 3 Peter street, any evening after seven. 14-6-6

TO LET—Sunny flat, 8 rooms, cor. Douglas Avenue and Main St. Possession immediately. Apply to T. L. PHILLIPS. 11-4-6

FLAT TO LET—From July 1st, 8 rooms and bath, 45 Exchange St. Apply Arnold's Department Store. 9-6-11

TO LET—One flat, 5 rooms, 75 Brimley St.; 1 flat, 4 rooms, 218 Charlotte St. Apply to E. V. GREGORY, 39 Pugsley Building. 28-6-11

TO LET—Flat 114 Douglas Avenue. 28-6-11

TO LET—Barn on King St. near PH. Apply to ST. JOHN HIDE CO., Telephone 1124. 5-5-11

TO LET—A self contained house, 109 Hazen street. Apply at 111 Hazen St. 2-4-11

TO LET—New self contained flats on Wright street, hot and cold water set, tub, hot water heating. Ready about April 15th. Rev. M. S. Traflet, 99 Wright street. 1-12-11

TO LET—Steam heated room, central. Apply Box 825, Star Office. 24-2-11

TO LET—Two flats, 8 rooms each. Seen Tuesday and Friday afternoons. 20 Brimley St. 2-2-11

TO LET—Self-contained flat, eight rooms, 350 Haymarket Square. 29-3-11

TO LET—A self contained flat, 99 Elliott Row, with 9 rooms and bath. Can be seen Tuesday and Thursday. Apply to R. N. DEAN, Contractor and Builder, 72 St. James street. Tel. 712. 16-1-11

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Pearl crescent in tie, between Adelaide street and General Public Hospital. Please return to Star Office. 11-4-11

COPYING

WANTED—By an experienced stenographer, copying to do at home. Box 831, Star Office. 11-4-11

FULL SET \$4.00

WE have a scientific formula which renders the extraction of teeth absolutely without pain. We set teeth with out plates and if you desire, we can, by a new method, do this work without resorting to the use of gold crowns or unsightly gold bands about the necks of the teeth. No cutting off the natural teeth or painful grinding. Gold Crowns..... \$3 and \$4. Bridge Work..... \$3 and \$4. Teeth Without Plates..... \$3 and \$4. Gold Filling..... \$1 and \$2. Other Filling..... \$1 and \$2.

The King Dental Parlors, Cor. Charlotte and South Market Streets.

WIND

(By Geoffrey Winthrop Young) Wind of the morning, wind of the gloaming, wind of the night, What is it that you whisper to the moor All the day long and every day and year; Breating and whispering, rustling and whispering hastening and whispering around, across, beneath The turfs and hollows of the listening heath, Seized of a busy fury to reveal The fallows of your burthen to each cry And sun-bleached track, every purple shaft

What is it that you sing? No lonely moss-hag but must feel The stir of chilly uttravoss; The white hairs of the har, the harsh, dry reed Are twisted to give heed To every shadow of your secret way; The very burn Checks for a moment in its spluttering To wait you on the brown lip of the fall, While the precipitate spray-breaths cease and turn To hang the shirreness of your flight.

Is it a tale of fit's and of men, With, you are always crying On the old moor and up the haggard glen; Tale of the lilt's war, the little schemes, The sorry jessing and the foolish sighing, The poet's or the painter's idle dream, The folly that you bustle in the road, The puppet praise or blame, The heart that breaks beneath its self-told load;

With the irony of its path, yet when death comes Falls in amaze, and dying clamors "Injustice," while once more the vain Procession shuffles on, again to greet Its remembered ending with its new. And so for ever, and ever it loves to tread the path of the shoreless realms of space And vanish in illimitable years: One golden moment's grace Your voice is sweet with far, strange happiness, Your breath is quickening with un-known words that dress Your passage with the panoply of sorrow

Seem like a mother's tears Who weeps a little anguish with her own known words that dress Your passage with the panoply of sorrow And smiles to think 'twill all be gone tomorrow, From pole to pole you pass Toosing our childish griefs on wings of laughter, Sighing and listening, smiling and dimmed glass; Even as you chant of death and dust and strife, Gusts of unbidden hope leap echoing from the silence wind from the windless sleep, What have you seen within the rayless deep? What have you heard beyond the forms of time?

ANEMONES. (By R. K. Munkittrick) Upon the sunny stretches of the hill Their pale stars shimmer in the breeze keen That jily sail the meadow gold and green. And spangle all the boom of the hill. They hear the robin on the alder trill. They see the lone dove on the cedar green— A fairy carpet with a tinkling sheen. They ripple, blue and white, and near are still. Fair stars of May-time on the meads at play. Before the roses round the field wall flame, Or the rich lilies flutter on the mere. They vanish, wind of spring they come. To crumble in the wind and disappear.

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The Hat

(BY STUART B. STONE)

Mrs. Walters lifted the filmy, fragile hat from the epoch-span box and uttered a little ecstatic cry. She placed the expensive drama upon her head and stood in rapt silence before the mirror. She nodded the dangling, purple ostrich plume and coquetted with the other Mrs. Walters in the mirror. What artist the milliner were!

A thought flashed into her mind, causing her to smile. She would go upstairs and exhibit the new hat before Prof. Augustus. He didn't care greatly for crepe and ostrich plume and heron feathers, it was true, but surely he would recognize the true beauty of this.

"The best preserved specimen of the stricter Tegan architecture was unearthed at Delphos by Schlegelwartz in 1886," read Prof. Augustus. Then he chuckled aloud and snapped his fingers.

"Augustus!" interrupted a soft voice from the doorway. "Augustus—look!" The professor blinked up at his pretty, young wife. "Yes, dear," he answered. "I was just reading from Schlegelwartz. His wonderful researches in Macedonia entitle him—"

"But, Augustus," persisted Mrs. Walters, pleadingly, waving the raking purple plume, "don't you notice anything? Haven't you something to say to me, dear?"

"The professor" blinked rapidly. "Have you brought me the book on Thessalian vestibles? Do you want me to read to you about Schlegelwartz, whose epoch-making work—"

"Oh, dear—oh, dear," bickered Schlegelwartz's manner. Mrs. Walters, extending the drab book, "his new epoch-making work on the characteristics of Doric columns—for your birthday. That's what you meant, my dear—I know."

"But it isn't my birthday," pouted Mrs. Walters, nearly in tears again. "And I don't want any Greek tombstone books—and why are you wearing my hat?"

The professor reached up and grasped the wonderful, purple-plume hat through the door, he sat in the half-dark hall and began reading about the temple of Janus on page 383. And Mrs. Walters, with a bubbling little sigh, nestled down in his lap.

"It was good of you to think it was 'Oh,' he murmured, 'where did I get this absurd thing?'"

After Mrs. Walters pulled him through the door, he sat in the half-dark hall and began reading about the temple of Janus on page 383. And Mrs. Walters, with a bubbling little sigh, nestled down in his lap.

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outlandish tumult. Mrs. Walters arose and went to the front door. A tall, square figure was passing unhurriedly through the crowd. On the head of the figure was the dainty, extravagant, Parisian dream of a hat; under her arm was another great, drabbook. The figure was Prof. Augustus.

"What in the world are you doing wearing my new spring hat?" "Schlegelwartz," he bubbled, extending the drab book, "his new epoch-making work on the characteristics of Doric columns—for your birthday. That's what you meant, my dear—I know."

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Playtime Stories.

Once a little girl caught a fairy. He said if she would let him go she should have three wishes.

"Goody," cried the little girl. "Then I wish to be Blanche Brown. She has such stacks of pretty clothes."

And sure enough she was Blanche Brown. But she found the lovely clothes didn't make up for the care she had to take of them, the scoldings she had because of them, and the fun she missed while wearing them.

When the fairy came she said, "Please, I don't like this. Let me be Millie Burton. She is so very pretty."

And sure enough she was Millie Burton. But Millie's curls hurt more when they were combed than the little girl's own hair, and Millie's mother was away almost all the time and she hadn't any father.

"Please," said the little girl to the fairy, "I don't like being Millie Burton. Let me be Gladys St. Clair. She has such a beautiful name, and no brothers or sisters to tease her."

And sure enough she was Gladys St. Clair. But oh, dear, the name didn't count at all, and the little girl was so very, very lonesome. After the first day she longed for her sisters and her big, teasing brothers, so that the fairy found her crying her eyes out.

"Please," she said, "I don't like being Gladys St. Clair. Let me be myself again."

"I shouldn't," said the fairy, "You've had all your wishes; but have you learned your lesson?"

"Oh, yes," cried the little girl. "I'll never be discontented any more."

And sure enough she was Tereset again.

HINTS to MOTHERS

Probably "naughty" and "bad" do not convey their true meaning to 2 and 3-year-olds. They simply stand for your disapproval.

Use tepid water which has been sterilized that is, boiled 15 minutes, to wash the baby's mouth. Use a cloth which has been boiled, not the handy end of the towel after the bath; or use sterilized cotton, as the trained nurse does, being sure not to leave any of it in the mouth.

The best treatment of sprains and bruises is the application of water. The bruised or sprained part may be immersed in a pail of water and gently pressed or manipulated with the hand, or soft cloth for 10 or 15 minutes, or ever longer in severe cases. After which wrap the parts in cloth wet with cold water and keep quiet. This treatment keeps down inflammation, and in nine cases out of ten proves a speedy cure.

A careful mother believes in training children early in the conventional uses of the knife and fork. At the conclusion of a meal, her children never fail to leave these articles resting wholly on their plates, with points touching the center and handles resting on the edge.

Anemic children should be rubbed with olive oil after every bath.

A daily air bath in a warm room is said to invigorate a baby. Its clothing should be loose at all times 60 percent of free action of the pores of the skin.

and a puff of purple, smelly smoke issued from Herr Wagner's window. It was quickly followed by Herr Wagner, eyebrows slung, face blackened, but with the light of triumph in his eyes.

"Come—come und see, Miss Anna!" he commanded. "Der inventions!"

Herr Wagner, he hurried into the street and ascended into the unknown heights of the Benedict. On the third landing she was met by Herr Wagner, who dragged her into his apartment.

"See—der pickles—inventions!" he exclaimed. "Mit der oder I vass too quick so it blows. But this—ah, see!"

He snatched a greenish cucumber from a shelf and dropped it into a liquid. Instantly it changed to a somber pickle hue.

"Pickles—so quick," he explained. "Dollars, millions—fame."