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# ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FEB. 12, 1910.

## THE NICARAGUAN REVOLUTION.

If it were not for the tragedy of the thing, the present turmoil, dignified by the name of a revolution, in Nicaragua, would be really funny. Two pitiful little armies, neither one of them big enough to form a good sized regiment, equipped with a couple of machine and hotchkiss guns under the name of artillery, are running about the country taking pot shots at each other whenever they find it impossible to get away from the scene of supposed danger. One of these armies, so called, represents the present government of which the executive is President Madriz; the other is the insurgent force composed chiefly of a body of mercenaries in the pay of one Estrada. The number of generals in the opposing forces is remarkable. Indeed there appears to be more general officers than there are privates, and perhaps this in a very large measure accounts for the small numerical strength of the active combatants.

This man Estrada was the leader of a revolt against former President Zelaya. Now Zelaya entertained views regarding permanent policies which resulted in permanent banishment. Through the active participation of the United States which upheld the affirmative side in the international long distance dispute, Zelaya found the country getting so warm that he decided it would be to his personal advantage to unobtrusively disappear. This he did between two days and Madriz was chosen President in his stead. But in the discussion which preceded Zelaya's departure, the United States government had expressed its intention of placing Estrada in power and was sorely grieved when the people failed to unanimously coincide with this laudable intention. Yet, swallowing his disappointment, Secretary Knox suggested to Estrada that he should declare himself President provisionally, which was done and this provisional government, in reality a revolt against legal authority, has since been recognized by the United States, Britain, on the other hand, while remaining strictly neutral, is inclined if necessity arises, to support Madriz.

The present combat, if it may be dignified by such a term, is merely a continuation of the original revolution. The United States and Estrada together defeated Zelaya personally, but were beaten by the government party. Estrada, with American support in money and guns and men, is continuing his attempt to overthrow the administration. Apparently the most recent engagement has been one of the usual run of Central and South American battles, for there is a definite statement that General Blandon was killed. Here is proof of at least one casualty. According to Nicaraguan accounts the encounter assumed the status of a general engagement. This general was mounted—consequently he may be regarded as cavalry; he was shot by a Hotchkiss gun—which is artillery; and it is clearly indicated that there were several men on foot in his company—these no doubt were infantry. With the three principal arms of the service thus employed the term of "general engagement" is clearly applicable. But the fatal terms of the combat form a precedent not often found in the habit of prosecuting southern revolutions.

The insurgents have been marching on one place or another every while for the past six months. They have approached within twenty miles of Bluefields, twenty-five miles of Managua, five miles of Santa Clara and within seeing distance of other towns and cities which previously were declared to be the keys of the whole situation. Unfortunately their attention has been diverted before they completed their marches to any one of those places and they have found it necessary or convenient to move in some other direction. A few days ago General Menes's force suddenly remembered that it had an engagement to keep some ten miles away from Santa Clara and it hastened to the appointed spot in order not to disappoint the other party. The fact that it was closely followed by a government force consisting of infantry, cavalry, and artillery as previously mentioned, was scarcely worthy of note. Indeed this occurrence is ingeniously explained by the statement that General Menes's intention was to draw the government army from the position it held, and the retreat from Santa Clara was arranged for this purpose.

From all that can be learned—which is not very much—it is clear that the revolution is about as far along now as it was six months ago. The opposing forces are of equal strength and take turn about in running away from each other. Meanwhile hostilities are suspended, pending the arrival of a detachment of fifty United States freebooters who are going down to waste ammunition, and incidentally to draw large pay from the revolutionary party.

## SATURDAY SERMONETTE

FORGOTTEN.

If they are not the saddest words in the English (or any other language) they are the saddest, for they have provoked more madness than rabid dogs.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these—"I forgot."

What wife has not suffered when she has asked her husband "if he mailed that letter," or got what she asked him to get?

In view of the inevitable loss of money, time and temper because somebody "forgot," forgetfulness ought to be punished by fine or imprisonment, but since that law will not likely ever be put on the statute books, in all seriousness, the children in our schools and homes ought to be systematically trained not to forget.

A person who habitually forgets, who has a reputation for absent-mindedness, ought, in view of the suffering they cause, to have something done with them to minimize the evils they cause.

I know the forgetter loses and suffers, but he keeps on his forgetful way, and his repentance rarely leads to thorough amendment.

The forgetter must be caught when he is very young and trained and taught and punished until he comes to look upon his forgetfulness as a sin and almost criminal.

If the boy who has forgotten one of two or three things he was told to get at the store, was made to walk back for the forgotten article he would not likely forget the next time.

If the other little boy was asked for the hammer with which he had been playing and said, "I forgot where I left it," was told to find it before he ate or slept, he would not forget where he left it the next time he used it.

Forgetting ought never to be treated lightly as if it were a joke, even when it does not amount to much, much less nor much inconvenience. If you do not treat the little forgettings seriously, some day it will mean serious loss.

The letter that was not posted today because somebody forgot may not amount to much for it can be posted another day without much loss. But if the letter means the renewal of an insurance policy on life or property, the payment of a note matured, or an important appointment, great loss and suffering may result.

As a rule forgetting is not due to defective memory, but to heedlessness, thoughtfulness, and forgetfulness in youth can in almost every instance be prevented.

If parents could realize that forgetful children are incompetent, and are of no use in important positions or as imbeciles, they would not regard it as lightly as they do.

No business man wants a forgetful boy in his office or store; he is not trust-worthy no matter how honest he may be.

Who has not known the annoyance of forgetting names? Whose wife has not been introduced by her husband to Mr. Um-Um, or Mr. or Mrs. Ah-ha-ya? Mine has—the says—and so has yours.

Where we forget names we forget dates and remember the slightest and forgets as easily as we can our wife's name or to pay for our paper?

Speaking of wives reminds me of a friend of mine, who took his wife to church. As it was a mile or over away he took the horse and carriage. Didn't that man forget all about his wife and wife's name?

Treat this sermonette as seriously as you ought to treat a sermon, and it will be worth good gold to you and your children.

**Thaddeus**

OGDEN, Utah, Feb. 12.—Peter Sullivan, of Fall River, Mass., and "Bird Leg" Collins, a negro of St. Louis, fought twenty rounds to a draw last night.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Col. W. D. Snow who was United States senator from Arkansas in the late sixties, and at his home in Hockessin, N.J. His wife died a month ago and he never recovered from the shock. He was 73 years old.

## CLEAR HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of coffee about two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago, I had an attack of pneumonia, which, I thought, was the end of me. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee, or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of curing my stomach trouble. I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no other remedy.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

"There's a Reason."

Look in place for the little book, "The Road to Well-being."

Ever Read the Above Letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are Genuine True and full of Human Interest

THE STAR ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12 1910

## The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMPE

Did it ever occur to you that good work is a duty you owe to yourself far more than you owe it to your employer? Did you ever realize that whenever you do a piece of slipshod work you hurt yourself far more than the man you do it for?

For you do, you know. If you are like most people, you have, probably, some day, when you were tired or a bit off form, said to yourself or more likely subconsciously thought to yourself—

"I guess I won't do my work quite as usual today. I do pretty good work generally, and I don't think it will make any difference if I occasionally do a little that isn't quite so good. I'll 'get by' all right."

Yes, if you have any kind of a record to fall back upon, you probably will "get by."

But you'll suffer for it just the same. For every time you do a piece of work and don't do it just as well as you possibly can, you weaken your ability to do it well the next time.

If the right word chafed me and, instead of insisting upon finding it before I go on with my work, I permit myself to be satisfied with a second-best word, I think I lose just so much of my ability to select the right word the next time.

And this is not true simply of artistic work, either, but of all work, humble or great.

Every time the girl behind the counter does not try her very best to

impress upon the customer the desirability of the wares, and bring her to the buying point, I think that salesgirl loses a little bit of her ability to deal with the next customer.

Every time anyone falls to deal with any problem that comes up to him in business, or dispatch any piece of work with all the skill he possesses it thoroughly believes that he loses a certain degree of that skill—an infinitesimally small degree each time, I admit, but accumulating tremendously in the course of time.

Skill and ability of all kinds are like the muscles of our bodies. They grow by being used to their full extent. Disuse atrophies them. To keep them at their best they must be constantly employed to their full value.

"We gain the strength of the temptation we resist," someone has said. "I think we do, and in the same way, I think, we gain the power of the obstacle we overcome or the task we do to the best of our ability, and lose the power of the obstacle we give way before or the task we do only half as well as we could have done it."

**WAR**  
By Richard Le Gallienne

War is abhorred, and yet how sweet The sound along the marching street As under the stars of a foreign sky Broken old mothers, and the whole Dark butchery without a soul.

Without a soul—save this bright drunk Of heady music, sweet as hell; And even my peace-abiding feet Go marching with the marching feet, For yonder goes the life.

And what care I for human life The tears fill my astonished eyes And my full heart is like to break, And yet I feel embittered lies A dream those drums make.

O it is madness to clothe Yon hidden training that stalks hidden in music, like a queen That in a garden of glory walks, Till good men love the thing they loathe.

Art, thou hast many fanatics, But not an infamy like this: Hear the rifle and the drum, And show the monster as he is.

**THE THREE YEW TREES**  
The wind that talks in the trees Is more to me than life; Talking over the timeworn graves Where my forefathers lie at ease; And I heed what the wind says, as it waves The branches, and soft o'er the worn stones move, Sunlight and shade of the three yew trees.

I lie awake and with delight Hear the rain drop on the eaves, And smile to think it beats all night On the grey and timeworn stones; And the thought of the beds where my fathers lie Somehow subdues my soul, that says: "What are the light of a woman's eyes And the feet of the children along the ways?"

I hear the ring of the stone On the scythes of reaping time, And take my place with them there; But somehow I seem alone And amidst the acythen red and the reapers fair.

As they bend and bind, where the green hills gleam, From the valley, where are the three yew trees And all my people lying at ease.

The men look puzzled on me at times, As I sewing the acythen, and the women smile, White-teethed women with full red lips, And arms that shall some man beguile.

But if at the meal time I should pass The scones, or the jar from the long-cool grass, And happen to touch their finger tips, I look to the vale whence the calm hills climb, Where my forefathers lie at ease "Neath the worn stones and the three yew trees."

**THE GAMBLING INSTINCT.**  
They have a happy way of settling great affairs of state in Venezuela. They used to do it by force of arms. Of they have outgrown that medi-

eval method, just as men have stopped speaking each other for a woman's love. The Venezuelans are strong supporters of lotteries and other forms of gambling, so they have hit upon the idea of settling the destiny of the nation in similar manner. When President Gomez to the presidency of a council of government there were two men, Gen. Rolando and Gen. Ayala, who equal claims to the presidency of the council—whichever office corresponds to the vice-presidency of the republic. Not being able to make up his mind, President Gomez settled the question by having the two candidates draw slips of paper out of a hat. Gen. Ayala drew the lucky number, and Gen. Rolando had to hang his own hat on the second day.

**PSYCHOLOGY OF THE COURTSHIP**  
"We speak of man as the wooer," says a recent writer on women, "but falling in love is really mediated by the woman. By dress, behavior, coquetry, modesty, reserve, and occasional boldness she gains the attention of man and instigates him."

Consider the predicament of the girl busy at such entertaining sport, who finds herself suddenly becoming fat. She knows by instinct that she can not infatuate long if she be fat, so to exercise and diet instantly to save the day. They may—but there is an easier way.

One can take off up to a pound a day without causing wrinkles, stomach disturbances, or the least bother. This can be done in old cases of overweight as well as recent ones. A fine figure can be saved or a trim one regained. Simply send seventy-five cents to the Marmola Co., 421 Farmer Building, Detroit, Mich., or, better still, tender the same to your druggist for a large case of Marmola Prescription Tablets. This elegant preparation can go with you everywhere in your satchel. Take a tablet daily; or comes the fat, ails and uniformly, from the fattest parts first.

It is better to wipe off meat with a wet cloth than to let water run over it.

A bread pudding may be deliciously flavored by a few slices of candied orange peel.

Store open till 11.30 p.m. Saturday, Feb. 12, 1910

## Your Footwear Opportunity

Many are saving money by buying at this time for their spring needs.

LADIES' PATENT LEATHER BOOTS, very dressy, now . . . \$2.50  
LADIES' TAN OR OXFORD BOOTS, very dressy, now . . . \$1.75  
LADIES' DONGOLA KID BOOTS, to clear . . . \$1.50

Every one of these represents a material saving. Rubbers at easy prices; also some lines of school boots both for boys and girls.

We are anxious to have you see these offerings.

**PERCY J. STEEL, Foot Furnisher.** 519-521 Main St.

REMEMBER THIS STORE CLOSING AT 7 P. M.

## Porter Says

Prescriptions are our hobby.

We have the facility, the equity and experience—and a big stock of pure, fresh, active drugs. Prescriptions put up here are put up right—and doctor and patient gets the results desired. Therefore if you bring your prescriptions here, you're safe.

**Frank E. Porter**  
Prescription Druggist.  
Cor. Union & St. Patrick Sts.

**DECAYED FAMILIES.**  
We have known Morleys who were entirely ignorant of the race from which they came. Sometimes it is far otherwise. The family of Conyers is a remarkable example. It ended in the last baronet, Sir Thomas, who died in 1810 without male heir. He would have passed away in the parish workhouse of Chertsey street had not Robert Burtons of Malmesbury, the historian, and other generous neighbors intervened. To the last he showed that he was well aware of the dignity of the name he represented, and for some time declined to receive assistance from his friends. Another remarkable case is that of Grenville. This family was noteworthy in the wars of the Caroline period, yet as time passed sank so low that two of its members were at one time receiving parish relief, and one of them, evidently by some mistake which it is difficult to account for, was twice picked for high sheriff at the very time he was a pauper—London Atheneum.

**SCIENCE PREVENTS BALDNESS**  
The Fatal Germ and its Remedy Now Facts of Science

It is the rarest thing in the world for a man to be necessarily bald. No man whose hair is not dead at the roots, need be bald. He will use Newbro's Herpicide, the new scalp antiseptic. Herpicide destroys the germ that cuts the hair off at the root, and cleans the scalp of dandruff and leaves it in a perfectly healthy condition. Mr. Mansfield, in the Maryland Block, Suite, Mont., was entirely bald. In less than a month Herpicide had removed the scum of hair growth, and nature did its work by covering his head with thick hair an inch long, and in six weeks he had a normal suit of hair. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to the Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES GUARANTEED.  
E. CLINTON BROWN, Special Agent.

**"REGAL" BEEF WINE & IRON**  
If you are run down or tired out, if you take cold easily, have no appetite or have other evidence of lowered vitality try "Regal" Beef Wine and Iron.

It aids digestion, tones up the system and gives quick and permanent results.

50 CENTS  
**E. CLINTON BROWN**  
DRUGGIST  
CORNER UNION AND WATERLOO STS.

**The "Blue Ribbon" of Breadland.**  
That little blue label you see on every loaf of Butter-Nut Bread is the prize mark of quality.

Butter-Nut Bread is made from one of the most famous formulas that ever won fame for a baker's product.

Say Butter-Nut to your grocer and see what you get it.

A bread pudding may be deliciously flavored by a few slices of candied orange peel.

**IN MEMORIAM**  
WEATHERALL.—In loving memory of our dear Walter Lee Weatherall, who passed from this life on February the 11th, 1906.

"Th' hard to break the tender cord When love has bound the heart; 'Tis hard, so hard to speak the words, We must forever part."

Dearest loved one, we have land thee. In the peaceful grave's embrace; But thy memory will be cherished Till we see thy heavenly face.

## GREATEST FURNITURE SALE

No regular prices remain. Every piece of Furniture in our large warehouses has a large ticket showing what you can save by buying your furniture during this sale.

Goods purchased will be stored free of charge by leaving a deposit.

**Pretty Dresses**  
\$55.00 Dresses now . . . \$37.00  
\$45.00 Dresses now . . . 40.00  
\$25.00 Dresses now . . . 40.00  
\$30.00 Dresses now . . . 28.00  
\$15.00 Extension Table now . . . 8.75

**Extension Tables**  
\$45.00 Extension Table now . . . \$39.00  
\$25.00 Extension Table now . . . 27.00  
\$40.00 Extension Table now . . . 32.00  
\$15.00 Extension Table now . . . 16.00

Mail orders will be filled if accompanied by purchase price

Come in and look around and see our high grade furniture.

**Amland Bros. Ltd.,**  
19 WATERLOO STREET

## A COLUMN FOR WOMEN

**Household Hints**  
When running dates, figs or raisins through the food chopper, add a few drops of lemon juice to prevent its fruit from clogging the chopper.

To make a tough steak tender, rub it on both sides with vinegar and olive oil, thoroughly mixed, and allow it to stand for two hours before cooking.

If table silver is placed in hot soap-suds immediately after being used, and dried with a soft, clean cloth, always lower the temperature of the oven somewhat fifteen or twenty minutes after a roast has been placed in it. This will insure that the juices will be retained.

Water may be added to the beaten egg or beaten whole egg used for dipping croquettes. The proportion is a tablespoonful for the white and twice as much for the whole egg.

Brown bread, cut into thin slices and spread with strawberry jam or peach marmalade, and covered with a layer of cream cheese, makes novel and delicious luncheon sandwiches.

A dry shampoo of camomile is very cleansing if properly done. The meal should not be allowed to get too close to the scalp, and should be brushed out with a gentle, lifting stroke.

**Fashions and Fads**  
Narrow bands of skunk, mink and another fur that simulates sable are used to border the beautiful scarfs that are worn with low-necked evening dresses.

The waist-line is now normal, but it does not appear so on account of the size. The reason for these waists is the effect of the corsets made at present.

Sable skins on chiffon or soft satin arranged in scarf effect are considered very smart, and the beauty of the fur shows to great advantage in this fashion.

The new embroidered French linens are very attractive and will be used for waists.

The newest black silk stockings are embroidered up to the instep with tiny jet beads.

Quint is a bag of white suede in a raised pattern of a swan outlined in brilliant.

Mary's summer gown will have the skirt made up of a series of ruffles of varying length.

Dresses of colored embroidery on white will be among the unusual gowns for summer wear.

It is not unusual to find four, five and even six kinds of lace in combination on a single gown.

Silk and cotton, and silk and linen mixtures are to be much in evidence in the spring materials.

The newest theatre bags are of gold cloth with a raised embroidery of gold cord in a pattern.

Work with auto coats or reindeer, with wide gauntlet cuffs.

A simple frock for the first days of school is here portrayed, developed in light green cashmere, attached with black. The waist portion has the fullness of the front and back distributed by a group of narrow tucks either side of the front and back, and the plaited skirt is attached to the waist under a belt of material, trimmed with the notable black soutache braid.

The pattern is in five sizes—6 to 14 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress requires 5½ yards of material 24 inches wide, 4½ yards 27 inches wide, 4½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 47 inches wide; 5½ yards of soutache braid.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

**A JOINT LETTER**  
When British bluejackets could not write they used to pay a purser's clerk to write for them. The fee was a shilling. Two men on board a British ship in the Baltic during the Crimean war wanted to write to their wives, but since they could only muster a shilling between them they agreed to have a joint letter written to the women to suit both. It began: "Th. M. S. — Dear Polly and Susan—This letter comes from your loving husbands. They wish to tell you that they are well. We are thrashing the Russians and mean to thrash 'em again, and when that's done we'll get back, so no fore from your loving husband Bill—and your loving husband Jack —"

A pinch of salt will make the white of an egg beat quicker.

Potato water is good to take mud stains from cloth.

**THE VALUE OF MEDICINE**  
Depends upon its power to cure ailments of the body. For indigestion and Stomach Trouble, the most valuable medicine is the one which cures, and not the one which relieves only. Watson's Stomach Tonic cures indigestion by strengthening and toning the stomach and digestive organs. This remedy is guaranteed. If you receive no benefit, your money will be refunded. Sold at the drug stores, 109 King street and 24 Dock street. 45c and 75c bottle.

**Eye Trouble!**  
The best time to stop eye trouble is in childhood. If there is anything wrong, right glasses will correct it. Consult D. BOYANER, Scientific Optician, 38 Dock street. Closed at 6 p.m. Sat. 9.30 p.m.