

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, MARCH 4, 1907.

MORE FLOUR MILLS HAVE AMALGAMATED THROUGHOUT THE WEST

WINNIPEG, March 3.—Amalgamation of sixteen flour mills throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is announced. It is said the others will join. The merger will be called the Consolidated Flour Mills Company, and letters patent incorporating it as a joint stock company under the laws of Manitoba have been applied for. The capital of the company will be two million dollars, a majority of three thousand shares and a head office at Winnipeg. The provisional board of directors was elected consisting of James Ennis, Hartney, chairman; G. R. Wadsworth, secretary; V. Schwinn, Glenboro; Peter Broadfoot, Gladstone; S. Code, Dauphin; J. E. Parrot, Selkirk; J. H. Davidson, Neepawa; T. Bullock, Crystal City, and C. C. Smith, Carleton Place.

WOULD HAVE \$200 A YEAR AT SIXTY-FIVE

OTTAWA, Mar. 3.—In explaining the possibility of securing a substantial old age annuity under the terms of the bill which he laid on the table of the Senate for discussion on Thursday last Sir Richard Cartwright said that careful calculations by competent actuaries showed that a man who would give the earnings of an hour and a half a day of life in Canada could at the age of sixty secure an annuity of \$120 a year, and if he is willing to defer claiming the annuity until he has reached the age of sixty-five years, he would be paid \$200 a year.

YOUNG IMMIGRANT LAD'S HARD LUCK

A young English immigrant boy applied at the central station on Saturday afternoon for protection. He had just arrived from Marysville, where he had been employed in the cotton mill. He remained at this situation for a short time and decided to strike for the cotton mill. When he was arrested in the city he had a purse containing seven dollars. He lost this from his pocket and was left without resources. He will apply for work in the cotton mill here today.

ONE MAN MISSING AS RESULT OF EXPLOSION

NEW YORK, March 3.—A round up of tunnel employees and a canvass of the neighborhood today revealed the actual damage wrought when a few minutes after last midnight several hundred pounds of dynamite exploded at Homestead, N. J., and shook the earth for miles around.

C. P. R. OPERATOR FOUND MURDERED NEAR TRACK

PORT ARTHUR, Mar. 3.—Ernest Ironsides, C. P. R. operator at McKensie, to which point he was transferred a few days ago, was murdered near there Friday night. Yesterday morning his body was found two miles west of the station on the track with two gaping wounds in the neck and near by was a dirk with which the deed had been committed. Deceased was 21 years of age and a son of collector of inland revenue here.

The Mark That Tells

Pen-Angle trademark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will stand wear. It is your own dealer's guarantee. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR

IN THE FIRE LIGHT

By Margret Lester.

(Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.) For a minute it seemed to him as if his beautiful plans were tumbling about his ears just as the card houses of his childhood had fallen flat at the moment when victory perched on their gable ends. But as the boy had patiently rebuilt the card houses, so now Tom Graham resolutely set to rearrange his air castles of matrimonial happiness.

"Of course, Nellie, I'd rather you wouldn't work at all. No real man likes his wife to earn her living. But if you're set on staying at the factory a few months longer, why let's get married anyhow, and you and I can do the work together night and morning somehow, and take our dinners at the hotel on Sundays."

"Not much," replied pretty Nellie Dismore, patting the carpet nervously with her beaded slipper. "I'd be a fright in no time, trying to work day and night. As soon as you get twenty a week, twice what I'm getting now, I'm ready to give up my job. After having ten a week to spend just on myself, there's no use talking about the two of us living on \$17.50 per, with taxes and insurance to pay and the cottage needing painting if you really want me, you'd sell the place. Tim Sullivan's just dying to buy it. Then we'd furnish up a couple of rooms here in the hotel and live in style. Mrs. Conroy'd give us a special rate."

"Of fourteen a week, leaving three for clothes and incidentals—well, there's the money you get for the place," Graham's face turned stern and Nellie added hastily: "Or I'd stay at the factory until you want me, you'd sell the place. Tim Sullivan's just dying to buy it. Then we'd furnish up a couple of rooms here in the hotel and live in style. Mrs. Conroy'd give us a special rate."

"Nellie, dear, I've some old-fashioned ideas about marriage—and you, I don't want you to live in a hotel where we're married, with nothing to do but listen to the gossip of Mrs. Conroy and her set. I want a home."

Nellie flung aside his hands angrily. "Oh, well, of course, if you want a home and not a wife—you might hire one of the McCarthy sisters—they're past forty and won't make gossip— to keep house for you. But as for me, I don't marry until I see something better than dish-washing in a shabby cottage before me."

Graham was very white now. In the days gone by they had played in that "shabby cottage," oh, how happily! It had been Nellie's one refuge from an unhappy, tearful mother, who had first driven her husband to drink and then followed him to a premature grave.

Something like an illuminating message flashed through his being. If he forced Nellie into a marriage that appeared dissatisfied to her, she might become as dissatisfied and tearful as her mother. He rose abruptly. He could not picture Nellie in tears, but he could not picture her around her mouth at this moment that he did not like. He loved her, but he did not propose to wreck two lives in a futile attempt to try out the love-in-a-cottage plan. Neither would he give up his tiny ancestral home, sole legacy of loving parents.

Nellie had been happy there only a few months before, when she had boarded with her widowed mother, but when the latter had died, Nellie had taken up her quarters with a number of other girls from the factory at a second-class hotel. Somehow, Tom felt she had changed from the day she stepped over the hotel's threshold, and he gazed back at its brightly lighted barroom and dimly lighted parlor, as he stood out in the middle of the street.

Tom was telegraph operator at the depot, and his cottage was not far from the tracks. The main street of the town led past both, so Tom seldom missed seeing Nellie each night and morning as she went to and from work. Once as she passed the cottage he was washing his few dishes, and he saw her toss her head and quiver her steps. More often, however, he was at his post in the depot. He hoped against hope that she would drop him a forgiving line or fling him a nod of friendship as she passed the depot. Instead, each week he heard more of Nellie's social popularity. The boys at the new suspender factory organized a club and gave a dance. Nellie was the belle of the evening. Miss McCarthy, who had come over to the cottage to do some scrubbing, told him a description of the wonderful new frock which Nellie had ordered from the city.

That afternoon the weather changed suddenly. The snow came down first in a soft swirling cloud, then with crisp, needle-like insistencies. Tom threw more coal into the stove and made a quick run home to take the geraniums out of the window. When he came back to the station he knew that a blizzard was closing down on Ridgefield. He wondered how Nellie would get home—and then Syracuse called he had to put his thoughts on his work.

It took all his strength to reach the cottage across the track. His first instinct was to close all shutters and draw the curtains, but he remembered his mother's custom of setting a lamp in the window for those who might be abroad on stormy nights. Such a cozy little kitchen as it lighted, the fire snapping in the old-fashioned cook-stove which Miss McCarthy polished to brilliancy at each visit.

He hummed contentedly as he sat over the teakettle and brought the bread and butter from the pantry. Then he stopped short and listened intently. What was that scratching noise on the door—yes—and now the sound of a muffled fall?

He flung open the door, and the wind blew out his lamp, but against the blur of the snow, he saw a dark figure huddled on his doorstep.

He carried the woman indoors, laid her on the old-fashioned settle and relighted his lamp. Then with something like a groan he sprang back to the inert form. It was Nellie!

Fifteen minutes later a white and very quiet Nellie sat before the snapping fire, with blankets wrapped around her still trembling figure and a cavalier in short sleeves serving her tea and toast.

"And now tell me how it happened," Tom said with authority.

"I didn't realize it was storming so dreadfully, and my machine broke down just before closing time. The foreman—the new man, you know, from Boston—said that if I wanted to

make up the time I'd lost—I'm doing piece-work now—he had some extra work to do, too, and he'd see I got home all right. I was sort of glad to stay, because it's nerve to go home to a cold room in the hotel a night like this, and when you have a headache, you just hate to sit evenings in the parlor with a lot of folks and the piano jangling. So I stayed, but—but—" her voice was low and tear-heavy, "on the way down the stairs—he he tried to kiss me and then I ran through the snow, sort of blind, I guess, and the first thing I didn't know where I was, I just saw the light—I didn't know it was your cottage—"

Pride struggled with relief in her tired voice.

"Have some more tea," said Tom abruptly, and then for some minutes he busied himself around the room, standing before her at last in his heavy outdoor raincoat.

"Where are you going? Please don't leave me alone."

"This storm is no joke, Nellie," he said quietly. "First, I've got to get in fuel to last us all night—and perhaps longer. Then—before we're snowed in for fair—I'm going to bring over the Rev. Mr. Gary. Nellie rose uncertainly to her feet. "Now don't get hurried. You've had your lesson and I've had mine and we're going to be married tonight. You can't get to the hotel in this storm, thank God, and you can't stay here except as my wife." Nellie rubbed her face against his shabby, fuzzy overcoat. "All right, dear," she said docilely, and then, even as his arms closed around her, she murmured: "Tom, dear, this shabby place looks so good and homelike. Those registers at the hotel sort of give you a chill."

And then Tom knew that the cottage looked shabby no longer.

DOMINION COAL COMPANY

TORONTO, March 3.—Interest is increasing in the coming meeting of the Dominion Coal Company, and it has become evident that there is quite a contest for proxies here in Toronto. Outside interests, who are gathering proxies are in favor of a plan that will result in holding the company for both coal and steel company. Senator Cox of Toronto and Dimock of New York, two coal directors, were said to be back of the plan, but interests acting for Ross do not favor the project.

RECENT DEATHS.

MISS ELIZABETH CARLETON.
The death took place at the private hospital on Saturday of Elizabeth (Bessie) Carleton, daughter of James Carleton, mason, of 135 Market Place. The young lady had undergone an operation and did not survive.

W. J. ELLIOTT.

S. S. Elliott of 87 High Street has received a telegram containing news of the death of his brother, W. J. Elliott, after a short illness at Tacoma, Wash., where he had been a resident for some years. He was engaged in the lumber business.

ALFRED J. WATERSON.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., March 3.—This community heard with sad surprise this morning of the death of one of our best known and most popular citizens, Alfred J. Waterson attended to business as usual on Saturday and was particularly cheerful and in good health. He ate a hearty supper, but soon afterwards complained of acute indigestion, to which he was subject, and did not go to his store that evening. Dr. Blair was summoned and remained with him until ten o'clock, and when he left no serious consequences were anticipated. About an hour later he was heard to cry out as if in a nightmare and members of his family hastened to his room, but he expired almost immediately afterwards.

"Fred," Waterson, as he was always called, was born at Bathurst, N. B., over fifty years ago, his parents being prominent residents of that place. He came to St. Stephen when sixteen years of age and learned the drug business with the late William Henry Clark, subsequently becoming a member of the firm of Love, Clark and Co., who conducted the leading drug store in St. Stephen. Later they purchased a business in Calais, of which Mr. Waterson had charge. A little later the partnership was dissolved and he retained possession of the Calais business, which he conducted in his own name for a few years. Disposing of this he went west, but remained there only a short time, physicians advising him to return to the east, as his health then was impaired.

Returning to St. Stephen he purchased the drug business of Haley and Boardman on King street, which he has since conducted with marked success. Apparently he was in robust health and announcement of his death has caused equal surprise and sorrow. He was a generous patron of sports and athletics, his knowledge of these branches of life's activities being readily drawn upon when sports of any nature were being held. He was interested in well bred horses and has

owned a number of well known animals. About sixteen years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Georgia Simpson, who, with five children, is left to mourn the demise of an affectionate and devoted husband and father.

In politics he was a life long and very ardent Conservative. His funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon from his residence on Water street.

CHATHAM DEATHS.

CHATHAM, N. B., Feb. 28.—Mrs. Thomas Borden died on Saturday, after a lengthy illness. She was 79 years of age and leaves three sons and three daughters. The funeral took place today from the Proceathedral at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Henry Kelly died yesterday morning, after a lengthy illness.

JOHN PRICE.

GRAND FALLS, March 2.—John Price, an old and highly respected resident of Drummond, died on Saturday after a brief illness. The deceased was largely attended. The funeral was held by one son, Wilfrid Price, of Drummond.

MRS. MARY MCKELLAR.

GRAND FALLS, March 2.—Mary, the wife of Donald McKellar, died quite suddenly on Tuesday at her residence in Red Rapids. The deceased, who had been an invalid for years, is survived by her husband and a large family.

CHARLES LARLEE.

GRAND FALLS, March 3.—Charles Larlee, one of the leading residents of Victoria County, died at his residence in the Parish of Perth on Monday of appendicitis. The deceased had just attained his 4th year. He is survived by a widow (nee Miss Craig, sister of Columbus Craig), one son, Garfield Larlee, and two daughters, Miss Iva Larlee and Miss Louise Larlee. His aged mother, two brothers, E. W. Larlee and C. D. Larlee, of Perth, and two sisters, Mrs. M. H. Craig, of Perth, and Mrs. Bridgeham, of Eastport, (Me.); also a foster-sister, Mrs. Elyn Price, of Vanboro, also survive him. The funeral, which was held on Wednesday, was largely attended, being under the auspices of the Foresters order, of which deceased was a member.

MRS. MCVETERS.

ANDOVER, N. B., March 2.—One of the oldest residents of Andover, the widow of Dr. McVeters, died yesterday at her home after an illness of a few days. Her husband predeceased her some forty years ago and she has resided in the village and kept a small store until her decease.

Her little shop is one of the old landmarks of the place and was familiarly known as "Auntie Mack's Store," where many articles not usually found in other stores could usually be had. She was a member of the Episcopal church, and her home contained a room in which the church sewing circle held its weekly meetings. Of late years Miss Kate Brown has resided with her and assisted her in her many duties and administered to her comfort during her declining years. She was 90 years of age.

WM. WATSON.

ANDOVER, N. B., March 2.—The community was shocked to hear of the sudden death of Wm. Watson last evening at 7 o'clock. He was saving his evening's supply of wood when he remarked to a neighbor that he felt very bad. He went into his store, laid down on the counter and a few minutes after he rolled from the counter on to the floor dead. Medical assistance was soon on hand, but nothing could be done for him. Mr. Watson was in the 70th year of his age and resided with his sister, Sarah. He leaves two sisters and three brothers. John Watson, of Houlton, is a brother. Interment will be made in the Episcopal burying ground.

FRANK PATTERSON.

Frank Patterson, an aged resident of this city, died at his residence, Short street, last night. He was 76 years of age and was survived by his wife, three daughters and six sons.

M. B. ALMON.

HALIFAX, March 3.—M. B. Almon died yesterday after a week's illness of pneumonia. Years ago he was a banker, but of recent years he has been in the insurance business.

MME. LILLIAN NORDICA

EL PASO, Tex., March 3.—Lillian Nordica, grand opera singer, and 10,000 other persons gathered today at the Juarez, Mexico, Plaza del Toros, to see a bull fight in which female Spaniards matadors and banderillos killed three out of four bulls. Two of the bulls killed would have done credit to any male matador who ever appeared in the Juarez Plaza. Mme. Nordica, whose husband is a bull breeder, was killed, rewarded the successful matador with a roll of bills.

MARCH 4, '07.

THIS WILL BE A BANNER WEEK —AT— OAK HALL BRANCH

Because we are giving the best Clothing values in Saint John. Everything in the house, in the Winter stock, is subject to a rousing discount.

It is impossible to give all the details, but the stock is rich with bargains for men, young men and boys.

This sale presents to you wonderful saving opportunities. Our reductions are from our original prices, which were 25 per cent. lower than other stores' prices, because our original prices are based upon our work as manufacturers.

Men's Overcoats.			
Overcoats that were \$ 6.00,	now \$ 4.50	reduced to 79c	
Overcoats that were 8.00,	now 6.40	reduced to 1.00	
Overcoats that were 10.00,	now 7.95	reduced to 1.19	
Overcoats that were 12.00,	now 9.60	reduced to 37c	
Overcoats that were 15.00,	now 11.95	reduced to 37c	
Men's Suits.			
Suits that were \$ 6.00, \$7.00,	now \$4.75	reduced to 59c	
Suits that were 8.00, 9.00,	now 6.35	reduced to 19c	
Suits that were 15.00,	now 9.55	reduced to 19c	
Boys' Suits and Overcoats.			
Boys' Two-piece Suits, were \$1.50,	now \$1.20	reduced to 13c	
Boys' Two-piece Suits, were 3.50,	now 2.80	reduced to 39c	
Boys' Two-piece Suits, were 4.00,	now 3.20	reduced to 49c	
Boys' Three-piece Suits, were \$3.50,	now 2.80	reduced to 89c	
Boys' Three-piece Suits, were 6.00,	now 4.80	reduced to 1.19	
Boys' Recfers, were \$1.50,	now 1.20	reduced to 27c	
Boys' Recfers, were 3.00,	now 2.40	reduced to 29c	
Boys' Ulsters, were 4.00,	now 3.20	reduced to 43c	
Boys' Ulsters, were 5.00,	now 4.00	reduced to 79c	

REMEMBER—This Sale ends SATURDAY, MARCH 9th—An early choice is a decided advantage.

OAK HALL BRANCH,

695 Main St. - - SCOVIL BROS. Ltd.

St. John, N. B.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY ROYAL MAIL SERVICE FINEST AND FASTEST "EMPRESSES"

ST. JOHN, N.B. to LIVERPOOL, via HALIFAX
Fri. Mar. 8 "Tunisian"
Sat. " 15 "Lake Erie"
Fri. " 22 "Empress of Ireland"
Sat. " 29 "Lake Manitoba"
Fri. April 5 "Empress of Britain"
Sat. April 12 "Mount Temple"
(2nd and 3rd Class.)
Wed. April 24 "Lake Michigan"
(3rd Class only, \$25.00)
Steamers marked thus sail from Halifax afternoon, after leaving St. John.
WINTER RATES NOW IN EFFECT
S. S. Lake Champlain and Lake Erie carry only one class of cabin passengers (second class), to whom is given the accommodation situated in the best part of the steamer \$40.00 and \$42.00.
1st CABIN—\$50.00 and upwards, according to steamer.
2nd CABIN—\$40.00, \$45.00 and \$47.50.
3rd CABIN—\$25.00 to \$28.75.
For tickets and further information apply to W. H. C. Mackay, B. N. B., or write W. H. C. Mackay, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Commencing March 1st and until April 30th, 1907.
SPECIAL LOW RATES
SECOND CLASS.
To British Columbia and Pacific Coast Points
FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.
To Vancouver, B. C. \$56.40
Victoria, B. C. 12.25
New Westminster, B. C. 17.10
Seattle & Tacoma, Wash. 53.90
Portland, Ore.
To Nelson, B. C.
Trail, B. C.
Rossland, B. C.
Greenwood, B. C.
Midway, B. C.
Proportionate Rates from and to all other points.
Also rates to all parts of Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Montana & California.
Per Pull Portionable call on W. H. C. Mackay, St. John, N. B., or write W. H. C. Mackay, D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N.B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER TUESDAY, JAN. 16th, 1907, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:
TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.
No. 6.—Mixed train to Moncton. 6.30
No. 2.—Express for Halifax, Canada, Belton, Point du Chene. 7.00
No. 25.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Halifax and Pictou. 12.25
No. 8.—Express for Sussex. 17.10
No. 134.—Express for Quebec and Montreal, also Pt. du Chene. 19.00
No. 10.—Express for Moncton, Sydney and Halifax. 22.25
TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.
No. 9.—From Halifax and Pictou. 6.20
No. 7.—Express from Sussex. 9.00
No. 133.—Express from Montreal, Quebec and Pt. du Chene. 14.45
No. 5.—Mixed from Moncton. 16.30
No. 26.—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton. 17.40
No. 1.—Express from Moncton. 21.29
No. 11.—Mixed from Moncton (daily). 4.00
All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time; 24.00 o'clock midnight.
NOTE.—A special train (with buffet sleeping car attached) will leave St. John every Saturday night for Sydney and Sydney Mines, after arrival of No. 24 (Maritime Express) from Montreal.
CITY TICKET OFFICE: 3 King street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 271.
GEORGE CARVILL, C. T. A.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TENDER.
Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for extension of Souris Wharf," will be received up to and 1907, for an extension of the Railway including Thursday, February 28th, Wharf at Souris, P. E. I.
Plans and specification may be seen at the office of the Secretary of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., at the Assistant Engineer's Office, Charlottetown, and at the Station Master's Office, Souris, P. E. I., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.
All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., February 13th, 1907. 21-25
The time for receiving tenders for the above work has been extended up to and including Thursday, 7th March, 1907.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Feb. 23rd, 1907.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the increased patronage which Advertisers are giving to the Star, we are compelled to request those who require changes in their Advertisements to have their copy in the Star Office before 9 o'clock in the Morning, to ensure insertion same evening.