MC2035 POOR DOCUMENT

Plays and Players

CHATTY NEWS OF THE GREEN ROOM

Harry Kolker, who appeared here a few years ago in "The Christian," is touring with big success in "The Great Name." He is playing to crowded houses in almost every city.

Louise Gunning in The Balkan Princess opened her season under the management of William A. Brady, on Monday. May Boley is playing in the company.

Henry Crosby, remembered for his work with Kirk Brown, is receiving considerable praise for his playing with the Ingersoll Stock in Salt Lake City. He is playing with distinction such characters as Kleschna in Leah Kleschna; John Gale in The Barrier, and McTavish, in The Wolf.

W. Jeffrey Murphy, of Halifax, is doing well in the Pnited States in drama. He appeared last week in Holyoke in The Wolf and made a good impression in the character of Jules Beaubient.

Mme. Nordica was the chief soloist at the Damrosch-Wagner concert in Carnegie Hall, New York, yesterday afternoon and was listened to by many hundreds of people.

It is rumored that a syndicate of theatrical people is to build an opera house in Calais on the lot of land at present occupied by the three story wooden structure owned by Geo. H. Eaton and known as the Calais Trading Co. store. The lot is just a few rods from the federal building and is centrally located. It is just in front of the Washington County railway depot and baggage could easily be transferred from the depot to the rear entrance of the proposed building at a minimum expense.

Pauline Perry, the erstwhile prima donna of "The Merry Widow" and "The Climax," will make her first New York vaudeville appearance at Keith & Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre, Monday next.

Dustin Farnum, who was here with Harkins years ago, and who is popularly associated with the cowboy role, because of his notable successes in "The Virginian" and "The Squaw Man," opened in the Broadway, New York, Monday in matinee with another play of the sort in which he is liked so well. This is called "The Silent Call," and is the story of the squaw man's son. Edwin Milton Royle, author of "The Squaw Man," has retained—or rather continued—several of the characters who figured in the early drama.

The following interesting paragraph is clipped from an American dramatic paper under a Toronto date line:—

"Some light on conditions prevailing through the long stretch of the maritime province towns of Canada was given your correspondent this week by the reports of managers who had recently attempted to play that territory without success. Most United States managers of experience have no doubt felt the pinch of breaking into territory with a dollar show, only to find that most pocketbooks have been demoralized by fifty-cent attractions. This is apparently the precise cause of the deadness of the theatrical route from Montreal to the Atlantic, where a big population of the finest people in America are subject to the extreme conservatism of local managers. The result is a cycle of second-rate or pirated plays willing to take a top price of fifty cents, spoiling the country for any of the better and more expensive attractions."

A fine portrait of Willete Kershaw, who will be remembered as a Harkins favorite of a few years ago in St. John, appears in this week's number of the Billboard. Miss Kershaw is meeting with pleasing support in "The Country Boy."

The date for the appearance of Bonci, the noted tenor, in Montreal, has been changed, owing to the coming of the Russian dancers there. His recital was fixed for January 14, but it has been arranged for Wednesday, January 18, at the Monument National.

Three theatrical people who will be favorably remembered here for their commendable work last fall in Edward Locke's "The Climax"—namely Florence Webber, Arthur Cogliser, and Chester Barnett—have again taken to the road in this great play, and are receiving praise for their efforts. They are touring in the western states. Mr. Cogliser was for a time lately with another company in which Franklin Ritchie, a Harkins' favorite, is now appearing, namely "In Search of a Sinner."

"What has the Irish actor contributed to the stage?" the News, of Toronto, asked Chauncey Olcott, when he was playing there. And his reply was: "A type of stage Irishman that represents a gentleman rather than a buffoon. The stage has been obsessed so long with insulting caricatures that it is high time some effort were made to present a substitute."

Percy Mackaye's "The Scarecrow," with Edmund Breese as the star at the Tremont, and David Belasco's "The Return of Peter Grimm" at the Hollis, were played in Boston Monday night for the first time. Miss Olga Nethersole appeared at the Shubert in Materlinck's new drama, "Mary Magdalene." "Arsene Lupin" is in a run at the Park. The Grand Opera house offered "East Lynne."

John McCauley, who was here as business manager for the Kirk Brown Co., has given up his position and has been succeeded by C. W. Miller, who is well known here as the advance agent of the company. Mr. Miller's many friends in St. John will wish him success. The company will appear in St. John in May.

Gertrude Dion Magill who has appeared before local audiences on different occasions has been selected as leading woman to head the stock company at Hathaway's Theatre, Brockton, under the management of Thompson and Woods. Monte Thompson has engaged M. F. Ryan for the same company.

The following is taken from the "Republican" published in Binghampton, Mass., concerning an actress well known in St. John, and who will be seen here later in the season at the head of her own company:

"Suffering from blood-poisoning that was induced by a slight injury received last week, Miss Emma Myrkle, the leading woman of the Myrkle-Harder Stock Company, which is playing a week's engagement at the Stone has appeared daily and played her parts in a manner that gave the audiences not the slightest hint that she was not in the best of health.

"It was during the course of the performance of "The Lost River," in Oneonta on Wednesday of last week that the injury was received. In one scene Miss Myrkle appears in a bicycle race on a treadmill. While pedalling swiftly her right foot slipped from the pedal and the ankle was barked by the sharp steel edge.

"She gave the injury little thought at the time, but later blood poisoning appeared and an Oneonta physician advised the actress to quit the stage temporarily and receive proper medical attendance at a hospital.

"Miss Myrkle, however, refused to handicap the company, although the sacrifice was to her a dangerous one. The blood poisoning menace kept the fear of the possible loss of her right leg constantly before her.

"When the company left Oneonta for Binghampton Miss Myrkle was conveyed to the train on a stretcher. Physicians found that Miss Myrkle was afflicted with blood poisoning, and by their expert efforts succeeded in checking its spread. They advised Mis Myrkle to give up for the time being her work behind the footlights, but she remained obdurate."

The W. S. Harkins Co., will close their engagement here on Saturday next and will be followed by Edward Terry and his company. It is expected that this company will receive an enthusiastic reception as the engagement will be one of the most notable in the theatrical season in St. John. He will open in Sweet Lavender, in which he has played one character 4,000 times.

Here's a story from Thos. A. Wise, who is remembered here for his work with W. S. Harkins, and who is still winning laurels as the Senator in "A Gentleman from Mississippi."

"An attraction I was with was compelled to take a little crossroads town in Georgia, in order to break a jump. There was no chance to get a night's business, nevertheless the manager of the opera house was profuse in his excuses. Finally the manager of the company became curious.

"How do you explain the small business? he asked.

"Well, you see," said the house manager, "there was an oyster supper at one of the churches last night, and after one of them things our people are always suspicous about shows for a while."

Arthur Elliott, who appeared here a few years ago with W. S. Harkins, and J. Palmer Collins, who will be remembered in connection with "The Bonnie Brier Bush," are appearing in Boston this week in "Arsene Lupin."

Maude Adams is rated as one of the richest women on the American stage. Some say that she is a multi-millionairess. She owns three lovely homes—"The Rookery," in New York; "Sandy Garth," a farm on Long Island, and "Comfort House," a big brown stone front mansion in New York.

In recent years Miss Adams has been particularly fortunate in her plays. Of the last four seasons she has occupied two exclusively with the adorable "Peter Pan" and two with "What Every Woman Knows," and the latter Barrie play will employ her at least most of the present season. "The Jesters" in which she appeared two years ago, was far less popular, but a reasonable estimate of the profits from her performances for the last four years would place the average at $175,000. She has been a star since 1897 (thirteen years) and as a star of her calibre is certain to receive not less than 50 per cent. of the profits, Mies Adams is by this time more than a millionairess as she has lived unostentatiously—is, in fact, off the stage, almost a recluse.

David Warfield, is Maude Adams' rival as a money-making star. Warfield's career is unique. The present season will be his twelfth as a star. In these twelve years he has appeared in only three plays, "The Auctioneer," "The Music Master" and "A Grand Army Man." For the last five years he has been seen only in "The Music Master," with the exception of a comparatively few performances of "A Grand Army Man." The total amount paid to see him in "The Music Master," alone is known to only three persons, himself, David Belasco and Charles Klein, but it seems certain that in five years the total receipts must have exceeded $2,000,000.

Florence Roberts, widow of Louis Morrison, is making a hit in "The Nigger."

The Paul Gilmore Company is playing this week in Halifax in "The Third Degree." Adelaide French is receiving praise for her work in the leading feminine role. The play will be presented here in the near future.

Henry W. Savage has issued a New Year pronunciamento to every one of the three hundred and odd people in his employ to include in their "DONT'S" for the new year a firm resolve to eliminate all profanity from their vocabulary during the ensuing twelve months.

The edict has been issued to all, actors, managers and the entire business staff of every one of his organizations now on tour, even including the advance agents. It also applies to the executive heads of the departments, and to the entire office staff from the chief to the janitor.

In order to conform to the letter and spirit of the proclamation all 'cuss words' have been ordered stricken from the plays.

PILES CURED QUICKLY AT HOME

Why Suffer Agony Any Longer When You Can Get a Quick, Sure Cure for Your Piles by Simply Sending Your Name and Address?

Trial Package is Sent Absolutely Free, in Plain Wrapper, to Everyone Who Writes.

Surgeons themselves consider a permanent cure of piles by a surgical operation as very doubtful, and resort to it only when the patient has become desperate from long continued pain and agony. But the operation itself is every bit as excruciating and nerve-racking as the disease. Besides, it is humiliating and expensive, and rarely a success.

The wonderful Pyramid Pile Cure makes an operation unnecessary. You cure yourself with perfect ease, in your own home, and for little expense.

Pyramid Pile Cure gives you instant relief. It immediately heals all sores and ulcers, reduces congestion and inflammation, and takes away all pain, itching and irritation. Just a little of the treatment is usually sufficient to give a permanent cure.

Pyramid Pile Cure is prepared in the form of suppositories so they can be applied directly to the part, without inconvenience, or interrupting your work in any way.

We are sending a trial treatment free of charge to every one who sends name and address. We do this to prove what we say about this wonderful remedy is true.

After you have tried the sample treatment, and you are satisfied, you can get a full regular-sized treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure at your druggist's for 50 cents. If he hasn't it, send us the money and we will send you the treatment at once, by mail, in plain sealed package.

Send your name and address at once for a trial of this marvelous quick, sure cure. Address Pyramid Drug Co., 285 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich.

Afraid? Afraid to use hair preparations? Certainly not, if your doctor approves. Let him decide about your using Ayer's Hair Vigor for falling hair or dandruff. It will not color the hair, neither will it harm or injure. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

A UNION UPON PARCHMENT

By Daniel O'Connell

I WILL never be guilty of the crime of despairing of my country. And today, after two centuries of suffering, here I stand amidst you in this hall, repeating the same complaints, demanding the same justice which was claimed by our fathers; but no longer with the humble voice of the suppliant, but with the sentiment of our force and the conviction that Ireland will henceforth find means to do, without you, what you shall have refused to do for her. I make no compromise with you; I want the same rights for us that you enjoy; the same municipal system for Ireland as for England and Scotland. Otherwise, what is a union with you? A union upon parchment! Well, we will tear this parchment to pieces and the empire will be sundered.

I hear, day after day, the plaintive voice of Ireland, crying, "Am I to be kept forever waiting and forever suffering?" No, fellow countrymen, you will be left to suffer no longer; you will not have in vain asked justice from a people of brothers. England is no longer that country of prejudices where the mere name of popery excited every breast and impelled to iniquitous cruelties. The representatives of Ireland have carried the reform bill, which has enlarged the franchises of the English people; they will be heard with favor in asking their colleagues to render justice to Ireland. But should it prove otherwise, should parliament still continue deaf to our prayer, then we will appeal to the English nation, and if the nation too should suffer itself to be blinded by its prejudices, we will enter the fastnesses of our mountains and take counsel but of our energy, our courage, and our despair.

THE DE BERCY AFFAIR

BY GORDON HOLMES

Author of "A Mysterious Disappearance," "By Force of Circumstances," etc.

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CHAPTER II—(Continued)

He stopped; and Winter anew felt that this musing Furneaux of today was a different personality from the Furneaux of his intimate knowledge.

And how compellingly strange it was that he should choose to describe Rose de Bercy by the name which she had ceased to bear during many years! Winter dispelled the scent of the joss-sticks by a mighty puff of honest tobacco smoke.

"Oh, come along," he growled, "let us eat—we are both in need of it. The flat is untenanted, of course. Very well, lock the door," he added, addressing the policeman. "Leave the key with the hall-porter, and tell him not to admit anybody, on any pretext whatsoever, until Mr. Furneaux and I come here in the morning."

CHAPTER III.

A Change of Address

On the morning after the inquest on Rose de Bercy, the most miserable young man in London, in his own estimation, was Mr. Rupert Glendinning Osborne. Though utterly downcast and disconsolate, he was in excellent health, and might have eaten well of the good things on his breakfast table had he not thoughtlessly opened a newspaper while stirring his coffee.

Under other circumstances he might have laughed at the atrocious photograph which depicted "Mr. Rupert Osborne arriving at the coroner's court." The camera had foreshortened an arm, deprived him of his right leg below the knee, discredited his tailor, and given him the hang-dog aspect of a convicted pickpocket. for he had been "snapped" at the moment of descent from his automobile, when a strong wind was blowing and he had been annoyed by the presence of a gaping crowd.

The camera had lied, of course. In reality, he was a good-looking man of thirty, not tall or muscular, but of well-knit figure, elegant though by no means effeminate. For a millionaire, and a young one, he was by way of being a phenomenon. He cared little for society; drove his own horses, but was hardly ever seen in the Park; rode boldly to hounds, yet refused to patronize a racing stable. He seldom visited a theatre, though he wrote well-informed articles on the modern French stage for the New Review; he preferred a pleasant dinner with a couple of friends to a banquet with hundreds of acquaintances; in a word, he conducted himself as a staid citizen whether in New York, or London, or Paris. Never had a breath of scandal or notoriety attached itself to his name until he was dragged into lurid prominence by the stupefying event of that fatal Tuesday evening.

Those who knew him best had expressed sheer incredulity when they first heard of his contemplated marriage with the French actress. But a man's friends, as a rule, are the worst judges of his probable choice of a partner for life; and Rupert Osborne was drawn to Rose de Bercy because she possessed in superabundance those lively qualities and volatile charms in which he was himself deficient.

There could be no manner of doubt, however, that some part of his quivering nervous system had been seared by statements made about her during the inquest. It was not soothing for a distraught lover to learn that Mademoiselle de Bercy's reminiscences of her youth were singularly inaccurate. She could not well have been born in a patrician chateau on the Loire, and yet be the daughter of a Jersey potato grower. Her father, Jean Armaud, was stated to be still living on a small farm near St. Heliers, whereas her own version of the family history was that Monsieur le Comte de Bercy did not survive the crash of the family fortunes in the Panama swindle. Other discrepancies were not lacking between official fact and romantic narrative. They gave Osborne the first glimpse of the abyss into which he had almost plunged. A loyal-hearted fellow, he shrank from the hateful consciousness that the hapless girl's tragic end had rescued him in all likelihood from another tragedy bitter and long drawn out. But because he had been so foolish as to fall in love with a beautiful adventuress there was no reason why he should be blind and deaf when tardy common sense began to assert itself.

To a man who habitually shrank from the public eye, it was bad enough to be dragged into the fierce light that beats on the witness-box in an inquiry such as this, but it was far worse to feel in his inmost heart that he was now looked upon with suspicion by millions of people in England and America.

He could not shirk the meaning of the recorded evidence. The newspapers, it is true, had carefully avoided the ugly word alibi; but ninety per cent. of their readers could not fail to see that Rupert Osborne had escaped arrest solely by reason of the solid phalanx of testimony as to his movements on the Tuesday evening before and after the hour of the murder; the remaining ten per cent. reviled the police, and protested, with more or less forceful adjectives, that "there was one law for the rich and another for the poor."

At the inquest itself, Osborne was too sorrow-laden and stunned to realize the significance of certain questions which now seemed to leap at him viciously from out the printed page.

"How were you dressed when you visited Miss de Bercy that afternoon?" the coroner had asked him.

"I wore a dark grey morning suit and black silk hat," he had answered.

"You did not change your clothing before going to the Ritz Hotel?"

"No. I drove straight there from Feldisham Mansions."

"Did you dress for dinner?"

"No. My friends and I discussed certain new regulations as to the proposed international polo tournament, and it was nearly eight o'clock before we concluded the business of the meeting, so we arranged to dine in the grill-room and go to a Vaudeville entertainment afterwards."

That statement had puzzled the coroner. He referred to his notes.

"To the Vaudeville?" he queried. "I thought you went to the Empire Theatre? and Osborne explained that Americans spoke of "vaudeville" in the same sense as Englishmen spoke the word "music hall" or "variety."

"You were with your friends during the whole time between 6.30 p. m. and midnight?"

"Practically, I left them for a few minutes before dinner, but only to go to the writing-room, where I wrote two short letters."

"At what hour, as nearly as you can recollect?"

"About ten minutes to eight. I glanced at the clock when the letters were posted as I wished to be sure of catching the American mail."

"Were both letters addressed to correspondents in America?"

"No, one only. The other was to a man about a dog."

A slight titter relieved the gray monotony of the court at this explanation, but the coroner frowned it down, and Rupert added that he was buying a retriever in readiness for the shooting seatson.

But the coroner's questions suddenly assumed a sinister import when William Campbell, driver of taxicab number X L 4001, stated that on the Tuesday evening, at 7.20, he had taken a gentleman dressed in a dark gray suit and a tall hat from the corner of Berkeley Street (opposite the Ritz Hotel) to the end of the street in Knightsbridge in which Feldisham Mansions were situated, had waited there for him for about fifteen minutes, and had brought him back to Berkeley Street.

"I thought I might know him again, sir, an' as I said yesterday——"the man continued, glancing at Rupert, but he was stopped peremptorily.

"Never mind what you said yesterday," broke in the coroner. "You will have another opportunity of telling the jury what happened subsequently. At present I want you to answer my questions only."

An ominous hush in the court betrayed the public appreciation of the issues that might lurk behind this deferred evidence. Rupert remembered looking at the driver with a certain vague astonishment, and feeling that countless eyes were piercing him without cause.

The hall-porter, too, Simmonds by name, introduced a further element of mystery by saying that at least two gentlemen had gone up the stairs after Mr. Osborne's departure in his automobile, and that one of them bore some resemblance to the young millionaire.

"Are you sure it was not Mr. Osborne?" said the coroner.

"Yes, sir—leastways, I'm nearly positive."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because Mr. Osborne, like all American gentlemen, uses the lift, sir."

"Can any stranger enter the Mansions without telling you their business?"

"Not as a rule, sir. But it does so happen that between seven an' eight o'clock I have a lot of things to attend to, and I often have to run round the corner to get a taxi for ladies and gentlemen goin' out to dinner or the theatre."

So, there was a doubt, and Rupert Osborne had not realized its deadly application to himself until he read question and answer in cold type while he toyed with his breakfast on the day after the inquest, which, by request of Mr. Winter, had been adjourned for a fortnight.

It was well for such shreds of stoicism as remained in his tortured brain that the housemaid was still unable to give evidence, and that no mention was made of the stone ax-head found in Rose de Bercy's drawing-room. The only official witnesses called were the constable first summoned by the hall-porter, and the doctor who made the autopsy. The latter—who was positive that Mademoiselle de Bercy had not been dead many minutes when he was brought to her flat at ten minutes to eight-ascribed the cause of death to 'injuries' inflicted with a sharp instrument." and the coroner, who knew the trend of the inquiry, would not sate public curiosity by putting, or permitting the jury to put, any additional questions until the adjourned inquest. Neither Clarke nor Furneaux were present in court. To all seeming, Chief Inspector Winter was in charge of the proceedings on behalf of the police.

Rupert ultimately abandoned the effort to eat, shoved his chair away from the table, and determined to reperuse with some show of calmness and criticism, the practically verbatim report of the coroner's inquiry.

(To be continued.)

When a boy does go back to the farm he is usually accompanied by a wife and several children.

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Lord Northcliffe on Seasickness

Gentlemen,—Your letter of the 14th of September reached me on my return to England from a journey to Newfoundland and back, during which I have seen and heard abundant evidence of the fact that Mothersill's Seasick Remedy appears to be, in nine cases out of twenty, an absolute cure for sea-sickness. I also, for what Americans call "Car sickness," have taken it on many occasions, with excellent effect and no after-effect. You are quite at liberty to make use of this letter, as I think it a duty to express my opinion on the subject. Yours truly, NORTHCLIFFE. Sutton Place, by Guildford, Surrey, England.

Mothersill's Remedy Quickly Cures Sea or Train Sickness. Guaranteed safe and harmless. 50c. and $1.00 a box at all Drug Stores and Drug Departments. If your druggist does not have it in stock he can get it for you from any Wholesale Druggist in Canada. Mothersill Remedy Co., Ltd., Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

DOCTOR ORDERED "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

After All Else Had Failed—And "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Mrs. Cadieux.

Plantagenet, Ont., Jan. 31st, 1910.

About March 1st, 1909, I was taken deathly sick with Stomach Trouble, Backache and General Breakdown. I failed from 125 pounds down to 89 pounds, was confined to bed for eight weeks, and was unable to eat or keep anything on my stomach.

The doctor said they could do nothing for me, and as a last resort, one doctor told me to try "Fruit-a-tives"—if they would not cure me, nothing would.

I started taking "Fruit-a-tives" at once, and inside of ten days I was able to leave my bed. My stomach got strong and I could eat and retain my food. I gained rapidly and soon had my usual good health back again, and today I weigh as much as ever—125 pounds.

MRS. LAURENT CADIEUX.

Even the doctors realise that these wonderful tablets made of fruit juices will cure Stomach Troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50; trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A Great Sale of Men's Pants

and, mind you value-giving here does not consist of mere Cheapness—We carefully exclude goods simply made to sell or to trap the careless—Every pant in the whole lot is well made is of good material and will give long service. No matter what Price.

MENS PANTS, $1.58, $1.78, $1.98.

AT

CORBET'S

196 Union Street

WATER AND SEWARAGE BOARD BUSINESS

Eleven New Hydrants on Chief Kerr's Recommendation—Tenders for Supplies—The Marble Cove Service

At the monthly meeting of the water and sewerage board last night the estimates for sewerage maintenance amounting to $15,000 were passed on to the treasury board. There was a further item of $4,000 for fire hydrants. The expenditure in 1910 for sewerage maintenance was $14,082.79. Tenders were awarded for the fodder required by the department for the ensuing year, and it was recommended to the council that the eleven hydrants asked for by Chief Kerr, be installed as soon as possible. As a result of a discussion over the matter the chairman was directed to see the officers of the St. John Power Boat Club and see if they could arrange with A. M. Rowan to let a sewer be laid through his land free. If this is done, the board will lay the sewer in Marble Cove asked for. Those present besides the chairman, Ald. Likely, were: Ald. Wigmore, Sproul, Smith, Hayes, Potts and White, with Engineer Murdoch and Common Clerk Wardroper.

The first business dealt with was in connection with the tenders for fodder. It was found that the lowest received were as follows: Pressed and loose hay, W. A. Quinton, $10.23 per ton; oats and straw, C. H. Peters' Sons, 42 3-4 cents per bushel, and $6.40 per ton; bran, L. C. Prime Co., Ltd., $21.20 per ton. These were recommended.

Recommendations from the engineer that the salaries of George D. Martin, J. Alfred Ring and David Tennant be increased were laid over for further consideration. A recommendation reducing the bill of A. B. Holly for water supply was sustained and a request from Henderson & Hunt for a sewer at their premises was allowed to lie on the table.

It was decided to pay A. R. C. Clark for the work at the Marsh bridge retaining $1,000 to provide for the proper completion of the work in the spring.

The matter of the claim of James and Timothy Desmond was referred to the chairman and recorder to effect a settlement.

After hearing Messrs. Tobias and George Syrian contractors, regarding some excavating work, it was decided to pay them for the work done, retaining $100 until the spring to ensure the work being properly finished then.

The estimates for sewerage maintainance were submitted calling for an outlay of $15,000. This included an item of $4,000 for hydrants. They were referred to the treasury board.

Ald. White then moved that the eleven hydrants asked for by Chief Kerr in his annual report be installed as soon as possible. The following were the places named for the hydrants: King street, near Henderson & Hunt's; Charlotte, opposite the market; Charlotte, corner of Union; Charlotte, corner of Queen; Brittain, between Charlotte and Sydney; Broad, opposite McAvity's foundry; Carmarthen, opposite the gas house; Queen, between Wentworth and Carmarthen; Duke street, near Watson's stables; Horsfield street; Germain and Union.

This was seconded and carried.

There was some discussion as to the shortage of water in Lancaster and the engineer said that since he had notified the government engineer that he would be obliged to shut off the water to Partridge Island, he had heard no complaints.

OBITUARY

Wm. Robinson

Wm. Robertson, aged 72, a resident of Newcastle, died there on Friday. He leaves three sisters and two brothers, besides two children.

Miss Clara May Nugent

At the home of her grandmother, Mrs. J. Osborne, St. Martins, the death of Miss Clara May Nugent, aged 25, occurred on Saturday. She left a wide circle of friends. The funeral was held on Monday.

Bake brown bread in three one-pound baking powder cans, instead of in one large loaf. It takes less time to steam it, and the uncut loaves keep fresh a long time.

A Picked Lot

from our show case always brings happiness. With jewelry to your taste, contentment is assured you as well as adornment.

SET WITH DIAMONDS

applies to watches we show as well as to rings, brooches, bracelets, and pins. It's money well invested buying jewelry of the high grade we offer and at our prices. It doesn't depreciate but retains its value. Examine our collection before purchasing.

A. & J. HAY, 76 King Street

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST JOHN, JAN 5.

	A.M.	P.M.		
Sun Rises	7.41		Sun Sets	4.31
High Tide	2.40		Low Tide	9.07

The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Cleared Yesterday

Stmr Salacia, McKelvie, for Glasgow, Robert Reford Co.

Stmr Sokoto, Pearce, for Nassau via Halifax, Wm. Thomson & Co.

BRITISH PORTS.

New York, Jan 4—Ard, stmr St Paul, from Southampton and Cherbourg and Queenstown.

FOREIGN PORTS.

New York, Jan 4—Ard, schr Rothesay, from Restigouche.

MARINE NEWS.

New York, Jan. 4—On her arrival at City Island today on her way from Restigouche (N. B.), with lumber, the schooner Rothesay reported that on Dec. 21, during a heavy northeast snow, seventy miles off Cape Cod, Arthur Johnson, aged 22, of Jordan River (N. S.), fell overboard, and was drowned.

A CROWN OF GLORY

As Well as a Mark of Beauty is Luxurious Hair

It has been truly said that the crowning glory of our race is a luxuriant head of hair.

It used to be thought that this was one of the blessings which the gods bestow capriciously, and it is only recently that scientists have discovered that its beauty is dependent upon the absence of a minute germ which flourishes in the hair follicles, where it destroys the life of the hair.

To restore this life and kill the germs which cause the mischief is the mission of Newbro's Herpicide.

Herpicide surely kills the germs, and is the best hair dressing on the market.

It contains no grease or oil, neither will it stain or dye.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

One dollar bottles guaranteed.

A. Clinton Brown, special agent.

AN INTERESTING SESSION.

The members of the St. John Bowling Club will hold full sway on Black's alleys tonight. About fifteen three-men teams will compete in the match, and the winning team will receive three pearl-handled jackknives for their efforts. The teams will be picked at the alleys tonight, and all members are requested to be on hand not later than 7.30 o'clock. The contest will be decidedly novel and an exciting game is looked for.

Only One "Laxative Bromo Quinine" that Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days. E. W. Grove on box. 25c

WEATHER BULLETIN

This Soft Spell Has Melted the Prices on Our Overcoats and Suits

$15.00 Overcoats, ...	For $10.98
$12.00 Overcoats, ...	For $ 7.98
$10.00 Overcoats, ...	For $ 5.69

20 Per Cent Discount on all Men's Suits

Dock Street **WILCOX'S,** Market Square