

the
LETTE"
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\$5.00
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BRANDUM
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them. It's variety
our stock popular.

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SPECIALTY

widths from 1 1/2 in. to

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most up-to-date man-

mechanics on special-

hollow backed, and bor-

to be the best made.

Doors, all sizes and

warehouses.

ROS. & CO.

Phone 203.

Black Southern Railway

MONDAY, Jan. 4 1909,

a daily, Sunday except

First Ferry... 7.50 a. m.

Second Ferry... 7.45 a. m.

Third Ferry... 7.40 a. m.

Fourth Ferry... 7.35 a. m.

Fifth Ferry... 7.30 a. m.

Sixth Ferry... 7.25 a. m.

Seventh Ferry... 7.20 a. m.

Eighth Ferry... 7.15 a. m.

Ninth Ferry... 7.10 a. m.

Tenth Ferry... 7.05 a. m.

Eleventh Ferry... 7.00 a. m.

Twelfth Ferry... 6.55 a. m.

Thirteenth Ferry... 6.50 a. m.

Fourteenth Ferry... 6.45 a. m.

Fifteenth Ferry... 6.40 a. m.

Sixteenth Ferry... 6.35 a. m.

Seventeenth Ferry... 6.30 a. m.

Eighteenth Ferry... 6.25 a. m.

Nineteenth Ferry... 6.20 a. m.

Twentieth Ferry... 6.15 a. m.

Twenty-first Ferry... 6.10 a. m.

Twenty-second Ferry... 6.05 a. m.

Twenty-third Ferry... 6.00 a. m.

ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREENS
Frames made of hardwood
20, 25, 30, 35c. each.
Screen Doors
in different designs and sizes.
All widths in **Window Screening.**
PHILIP GRANNAN,
568 Main Street.

ROBT. MAXWELL,
Mason and Builder, Valuator
and Appraiser.
Brick, Lime, Stone,
Tile, and Plaster
Worker.
General Jobbing, Promptly and Neatly
done.
Office 16 Sydney Street.
Res. 385 Union St. Tel. 223.

MIDSUMMER PIANO CLEARANCE SALE
Every summer we have a clearance sale of pianos. People are inclined to put off buying until the fall, but we have a number of lines to clear out, and we always give bargains to induce people to buy during the quiet season. We have some slightly used pianos, some new pianos that are off the catalogue, and some sample pianos. It will pay you to buy now. Write or call.

The W. H. JOHNSON Co., Ltd.,
7 MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Also Halifax, New Glasgow and Sydney
Thirty-five years of honorable, unbroken record back of this house. Agents for Brinsmead, Gerhard, Heintzman, Martin-Orme, and others.

Conditions of Competition:
1st—Any boy or girl, 8 to 15 years old, can compete by writing us a copy of TIGER TEA letter as below.
2nd—Each letter must enclose 12 of the square cards found inside of the 1-lb. and 1-2lb. packets of TIGER, MANDARIN or EAGLE TEA.
3rd—Award of Prizes in July, 1909.
4th—Neatness, style of writing, and age of child, considered in awarding prizes.

W. F. Hatheway Co. Ltd.
March, 1909 ST. JOHN, N. B., Canada.

W. F. HATHWAY CO., Ltd.
Packers of Tiger Indocoyon Tea.
Dear Sir:—Our choice at home of Tiger Tea is grade at... per lb. Is it true that the tiny dried, whitish buds in Tiger Tea give it that delicate flavor? We used to drink China Tea years ago, and prefer the Tiger Tea in 1-lb. packets, as it looks cleaner, and because Tiger Teas are prepared and packed by machinery instead of by the nasty, sweaty hand-treatment as in China. The pretty blue and white label is enough to make one wish to taste a cup of Tiger Tea. The tiger paws on the label show how strong the Tiger Tea is.
I am very glad to send you this letter about Tiger Tea, and if you wish I will send you a sketch of a tiger which would perhaps be fiercer than the tiger on your label. The rich cherry color of Tiger Tea pleases everyone, and I hope that you will always keep the quality of it as good as it is now. I enclose the 12 cards required, and tell you truly this is my own handwriting.
Every Canadian should buy a 1 pound packet of Tiger Tea, for, besides the good quality we know that the work of blending, labelling, boxing, packing, etc., is all done by Canadians in St. John.
My age is....., my last school teacher was.....
Hoping that this letter will win a Tiger Tea prize,
I am, respectfully yours,

SOME BARGAINS WORTH LOOKING AFTER

Misses' Patent Leather Oxford Ties, Sizes 11 to 2, \$1.50. Reduced from \$1.75.

Women's Julia Mariow Lace Boots, Light Turned Soles, \$3.00. Reduced from \$3.75.

Women's Viol Kid, Goodyear Welted Oxford Ties, \$3.00. Reduced from \$3.50.

Women's Tan Calf, Goodyear Welted Button Oxfords, Sizes 3 1/2, 4, 4 1/2, 5, \$3.00. Reduced from \$4.00.

Men's Bengala, Plain, Wide Toe Lace Boots, \$2.25. Reduced from \$2.75.

These are all fresh seasonable goods, but lines we have not re-order.

Francis & Vaughan,

30 KING STREET.

30 KING STREET.

30 KING STREET.

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30 KING STREET.

A HOME OF REST; A CHANCE FOR THE DERELICTS OF LONDON; WHAT IS ACCOMPLISHED THERE

(By Philip Gibbs.)
Four white houses, with cheerful windows open to the sun and air, and with pleasant porches leading on to smooth lawns, stand facing the sea, at Lancing on the Sussex shore.
When I saw them for the first time a few days ago these white houses were dazzling in brilliant sun, and the lawns, spanned with daisies in spite of the closely cropped grass, invited one to lie down where the long cool shadows lay, and beyond the sea was a wide sweep of heath and dune. From the lilac trees in the garden where the sun glittered upon small glass-houses, bees were humming in a drowsy melody, and white butterflies were flitting hither and thither, like petals fluttering down from apple trees crowned with blossom.
On the edge of the lawn looking down upon the white dusty road where an empty brake stood, with great horses, were a number of men, thirty or thirty-five of them. A smiling-faced woman and a cheery soul in a black hat and black coat were handing roses to them, and each man put his nose for a moment to the flower and breathed in its sweetness before fastening it in his buttonhole.
I studied these men who were being decorated before going for a drive. They were of all ages, from 25 to 65, and though standing in a country garden and bronzed by many days of sun, they had the mark of London on them. I had seen these types of faces before—in Salvation Army mission halls, under the archway by Waterloo Bridge, wheeling coster's barrows down the Old Kent Road, calling at back doors with bags of tools to humbly over his nipes, carrying bricks up the scaffold, ing of suburban houses, and selling Christmas toys on Ludgate Hill.

Back to the Workhouse.
Twenty-five of the men got on to the brake and I joined them by invitation, and sat next to the man in the black coat. We were going to Bramber Castle, a few miles away to inspect the old ruins and afterwards to have a picnic meal in some tea gardens. It was the last outing of these men during their stay at the Home of Rest, where most of them had been six months, having been sent there from an infirmary in southeast London.
The thought struck one of the men with a sudden sharp pang. I heard him over my shoulder.
"I reckon it's the last time we'll see this 'ere road. Then back again to the workhouse ward, with only a 'ard to walk in, and no freedom. It'll be worse than prison, and I heard 'em say 'My God!'"
I turned to look at him and saw a middle-aged man with blue eyes and hollow cheeks. He stared up the road and across the great panorama of the green downs, and I heard him say "My God!" in a whisper.
"I can jest fancy myself down the road in the Derby," said a man who, I am sure, was once a prisoner.
"I turned to one on the field," said another, a young man with one leg cut off at the knee and a face twisted into a comical smile, yet always stamped with an expression of sharp suffering. Afterwards I found him to be the licensed fester of the party, and he received his testimonial from one of his comrades, who nudged me in the ribs, and jerking his thumb over his shoulder said: "I'm glad we've got the comble with us. It brightens things up—makes one forget!"
I asked him a question when we stood in Bramber village, where the raiment were being made for tea.
"Why do you want to forget?"
He stared at me, and then gave a hoarse laugh in which there was no mirth.
"I've got a wife and nine kids. I've not seen 'em for two years and a half. In a day or two I go back to the infirmary, where I was for two years afore I come down 'ere."
A sudden passion, not of anger, but of asperation leapt into his eyes.
"If I don't get my discharge I shall go stark mad. In the infirmary there's nothing to do but to lie down, up and down, and up and down, all the blessed day. If I go back to that I'll turn me silly!"
He looked at me in a piteous, pleading way.
"What I want now is not rest, but work. I'm not lazy; I haven't got a lazy drop of blood in my body."
He pulled up his sleeves and showed me a thin, bony arm.
"Since I've been down 'ere I've put on flesh. I'm a strong man—barring this." He tapped his chest and began to cough a little.
"What kind of work could you do?" I asked. "What would you go back to if you left the infirmary?"
He stared in front of him, into the sunlight. I think he saw the streets of London.
"Light work," he said, "couldn't do nothing 'eavy, in course. 'Awking—selling anything in the dry goods line, bananas, old iron, fried fish, anything that can be bought, cheap and what people'll buy quick."
Then he thrust the thought away from him with an impatient gesture.
"What's the good o' dreamin'?" A man wants a bit o' cap to wear in the streets, in the rain and the wind, would set me spitting blood again. I haven't a chanst, not a blessed chanst!"
We all went up to the ruins of Bramber Castle.
At the summit of the hill, on the green lawn, which was once the floor of a great Norman keep, some of the men lay down on the grass with their arms outstretched, breathless and tired, and others with more vitality wandered round the plateau gazing at the great panorama of fields and dunes down into the dingle which was once a moat, and came back after a little with a great bunch of blue-bells. He was a hero among his fellows, and these men of the back streets gathered round him and put their faces down to the wild flowers, and touched them with bony fearless fingers with a curious tenderness.
Sitting with my back to an old fragment of wall built eight centuries ago, before great cities had bred such men as those lying on the grass, I heard the story of Home of Rest from the man in the frock coat, whose black felt hat now lay in the midst of a cluster of daisies.

JUDGMENT FOR PLAINTIFF IN KERR CASE

His Honor Chief Justice Barker in the Equity Court Chambers yesterday, delivered judgment in the case of Robert Seely, trustee of the estate of J. Fred Seely, plaintiff, and Francis Kerr Co. Ltd., defendant in favor of the plaintiff.
This was an application made by the plaintiffs for an injunction to restrain the defendants from proceeding with a wharf to the south of the plaintiffs' wharf and premises, Lower Cove, so as to prevent the plaintiffs from using the south side of their wharf for loading and unloading vessels and the right of access thereto by vessels from the harbor. Yesterday morning His Honor delivered a lengthy judgment in favor of the plaintiffs granting an injunction against the defendant restraining them from interfering with the right of access to and from the wharf in question.
The defendant in March last leased from the City of St. John the lots on the south side of plaintiffs' wharf and proceeded to build a wharf thereon. When notice of application for an injunction was served on the defendant the Common Council decided to defend the action.
His Honor reserved the matter of the mandatory injunction until the hearing.
Dr. A. O. Earle and Mr. A. A. Wilson, K. C., appeared for the plaintiffs, and Recorder Skinner, K. C., for the defendants.
When the lease was granted the Kerr Company proceeded to erect a wharf on the property, and notwithstanding the protests of Mr. Seely have carried the work to completion. The wharf is now finished and several sheds have been erected on it, and the work of roofing the latter is now nearing completion. Altogether the work is estimated to have cost about \$6,000.
According to the terms of the judgment it is understood that the whole wharf will have to be removed and the lots placed in the condition in which they were formerly.
As the work had proceeded with under a lease from the city and the latter has unsuccessfully defended the suit, it is understood that the city will be held responsible for the loss involved.

Supreme Court Chambers.
Argument in the non-jury case of Spears vs. The St. John Pilot Commissioners was commenced before His Honor Justice Barry in chambers yesterday morning. Mr. J. B. Baxter, K. C., appeared for the plaintiff, and Dr. A. O. Earle for the defendant.
County Court Chambers.
Before His Honor Judge Forbes in chambers yesterday morning was heard, His Honor reserved decision. Mr. W. W. Allen, K. C., for plaintiff, and Mr. John B. Baxter, K. C., for the defendant.
The public closing exercises in the city schools will take place tomorrow and will be marked by the usual interesting features. Secretary Sampson, of the board of trustees, has certificates all ready for presentation, and it is likely that the trustees will make the presentations this year. Interest will centre in the high school closing exercises, which will take place this year in the assembly hall at the Provincial Normal School building. Forty-four young men and women will receive their diplomas as graduates. Rev. Dr. Smith will make an address to the graduating class.

FLOODS IN VENICE.
Horace Fletcher, the apostle of thirty chews to the mouthful, has established in the East Side of New York a chewing kindergarten.
"Innocence of right chewing," said Mr. Fletcher, "is the mother of health. It is responsible for too much bad health. I am trying to dispel this ignorance. But it is dense—as dense as the Oshkosh river when I met in Paris. The tourist at the hotel, I in the lounge of the hotel, discussed our journey."
"And I," said, "am off to Venice tomorrow."
"Of Venice?" he cried. "Say don't go there, anyway. The whole place is flooded. You've got to boat through all the principal streets."
TIDE OF TRAVEL REVERSED.
London, June 29.—Steamship reports show that 15,900 less passengers sailed from Southampton to the United States in 1908, than in the previous year. Of this decrease 12,700 were chargeable to the stevedore department.
Passenger arrivals from the United States show an increase of 24,000, of whom 23,000 were in the steerage.

Magistrate's Decision is Quashed
Frederick, June 29.—In the York county court this morning Judge Wilson quashed the decision of Colonel Marsh, sentencing A. E. Hanson to one month in jail for his assault on O. S. Crockett, M. P., and fined him \$20, each party to pay his own costs in the appeal, and Hanson to pay the costs of Crockett in the trial before Col. Marsh amounting to \$55. Judge Wilson read a lengthy written judgment during the course of which he stated that, in the authorities he could see nothing to support the view taken by Col. Marsh that a member of Parliament should have the protection of the courts more than any other individual. He said that Parliament alone could punish for contempt and that it did so when necessary. A number of cases were referred to, including the one of Andrew Ramsford who in 1889 was sent to jail for a month for contempt. "There is not one law for the member of Parliament, the judge, the minister and the bishop, and another for the common man," said Judge Wilson, "and therefore I find that this is a most common assault." He said he supported Col. Marsh's view that the assault had been premeditated but Hanson had been aggravated by references to him by Crockett in Parliament, from public platforms and in the press. "That, however," said Judge Wilson, "did not give Hanson the right to take the law into his own hands." Judge Wilson concluded by saying that Crockett was entitled to his full costs on the first trial of the case. The sentence of imprisonment passed upon Hanson by Col. Marsh was more severe than it should have been on account of the aggravation. He reversed the decision of Col. Marsh as regards imprisonment and imposed the penalty of a \$20 fine. Mr. Hanson has again been appointed to do survey work on the river. His assault on Mr. Crockett, M. P., was because of some statements Crockett made as to the way Hanson did his surveying work last year.

THE UMBRELLA CONSCIENCE.
An insurance man declares that he tried this scheme the other day and that it worked. He found himself caught in a rainstorm, and being in too much of a hurry to wait for it to stop, he was obliged to acquire an umbrella right away, quick. He paused under an awning and waited, he says, until somebody came along who sized up as a man with a guilty conscience. Then the insurance man stepped up to the stranger, saying abruptly:—"I'll trouble you for my umbrella!" The stranger stared at him a moment, handed over the umbrella and walked away, muttering a word of apology.
Of course, the insurance man admits, the scheme might not always work and a certain amount of discrimination should be used in the selection of the victim.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A FAST RUN.
St. Thomas, Ont., June 29.—No. 31 express on the Michigan Central Railway on Sunday with seventeen baggage coaches, covered one hundred and eleven miles between St. Thomas and Windsor in one hundred and sixteen minutes. The train made six minutes of twenty minutes lost time.

SCHOOL CLOSING

Then come the holidays and the demand for Sneakers, Tennis, Yachting and Bathing Shoes.

Sneakers or Lacrosse Shoes		Tennis Shoes	
(For the Boys.)	(For the Girls.)	White, (For the Boys)	\$1.40.
Sizes 1 to 5,	Black,	Black, (For the Girls)	85c.
Sizes 11 to 13,			
Yachting Shoes		Bathing Shoes	
(For the Men.)	(For the Women.)	Sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,	40c. a Pair.
Boots,	Oxfords,		
White Canvas Shoes		Bare Foot Sandals or Skufflers	
Women's,	Girls',	Sizes 11 to 2,	\$1.25.
		Sizes 3 to 10,	\$1.25.
		Sizes 5 to 7,	\$1.10.

Our stock is in good shape and we are prepared to fit you in a most satisfactory manner.

McRobbie
FOOT FITTERS
30 KING STREET

CANADIAN PACIFIC Homeseekers' Excursion
May 5 and 19
June 2, 16 and 30
July 14 and 28
Aug. 11 and 25
Sept. 8 and 22
Second-Class Round Trip Tickets Issued From SAINT JOHN to
WINNIPEG

CANADIAN PACIFIC SHORT ROUTE BETWEEN HALIFAX MARITIME PROVINCE POINTS AND MONTREAL
Lv. HALIFAX

THIS IS THE STICKNEY Gasoline Engine
Built For Hard Work and Likes It.
BARRETT & STEVENS,
34 Dock St. Geo. J. Barrett, Prop.

HUTCHINGS & CO.
MATTRESSES and BEDDING,
WIRE MATTRESSES and COTS
IRON BEDSTADS and CRIBS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
101 to 105 GERMAIN STREET
Open Till 9 p.m. Wednesday, June 30.

Patent or Tan Leather
When we fit these shoes they will not slip at the heel.
PRICE IN PATENT . . \$4.50 and \$5.00
PRICES IN TAN \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00
Cool, Comfortable feet the result of wearing these shoes.

PERCY J. STEEL, Foot Furnisher,
519-521 Main Street.

A CURIOUS TOMB.
One of the most curious tombs in the United Kingdom is in the County of Wexford. In it is laid the body of one of that curious body—the Resurrectionists. One portion of the tomb is a furnished chamber, with a table and a few chairs. On the table will be found at any time a dainty meal of considerable dimensions, with a fowl, a ham, a leg of mutton, and the necessary drinkables. The departed Resurrectionist provides by his will that this meal shall be laid each fortnight, and, "if the meal is untouched in the meantime, it shall be given to the poor and a fresh meal laid." So far the meal has been untouched, though some rumors spread round the district from time to time that in spirit form the gentleman has appeared and enjoyed his meal. Curious stories are told of poor people to whom the ham or the leg of mutton has been given being awakened in the night by strange rattlings on their doors and windows and even by demands in a grim voice for a portion of the food which has been distributed. As a consequence, and probably for another reason, it has come to be the practice to consume the food immediately it is brought home. It is the only way to counteract the envy of the spirit with whom apparently hunger is constantly present.—Dundee Advertiser.

THE UMBRELLA CONSCIENCE.
An insurance man declares that he tried this scheme the other day and that it worked. He found himself caught in a rainstorm, and being in too much of a hurry to wait for it to stop, he was obliged to acquire an umbrella right away, quick. He paused under an awning and waited, he says, until somebody came along who sized up as a man with a guilty conscience. Then the insurance man stepped up to the stranger, saying abruptly:—"I'll trouble you for my umbrella!" The stranger stared at him a moment, handed over the umbrella and walked away, muttering a word of apology.
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