

FOUR

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1907

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ST. JOHN STAR.

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FEWER, AND BETTER, WANTED.

Dr. Hadley of Yale is of the opinion that if the great universities turned out fewer doctors and lawyers and ministers, and better ones of each class, they would be accomplishing one of the purposes for which they were founded...

NATURE FAKIRS.

Oh, I am a nature fakir, With a bubbling fountain pen, I write up the beasts of my maker, And tell what they might have been...

My story of "Curly the Bon," Who sat on a sausage links, And hatched out some seventy-four Small caddies with black woolly kinks...

But now I am filled with rephing, With worry and trouble and fear, The President's ripped the gold lining From out of my brilliant career...

NEXT TO NIAGARA.

On a trip through Iceland the traveler sees thousands of mountains covered with eternal snow, rivaling the Alps in grandeur; great geysers and innumerable hot wells; waterfalls, one of which—the Gullfoss—is second only to Niagara in size and beauty...

CHEATING SLOT MACHINES.

Buffalo has developed a new counterfeiting scheme in which the operators took chances of big penalties for very small returns. Collectors for the Slot Telephone Company have for some time found many steel discs in the box made to serve the purpose of nickels...

AUT IRISH, AUT NULLUS.

They were talking about choice of nationalities. "What would you be, Mike," said the foreman, "if you weren't an Irishman?" "Eggorra!" said Mike, "O'ill tell ye what O'ill be: O'ill be dom some one's father an' mother."—Boston Transcript.

NO INTENT TO KILL.

The most popular man in a Nevada town got into difficulty with a disreputable tough for a long time the terror of the place and proceeded to "do him up" in a manner entirely satisfactory to the community at large...

HAS HEARD OF US.

The editor of the Canadian Gazette was among the British journalists who recently visited Germany. In conversation with Prince von Buelow, he found that the German chancellor was well informed as to Canadian progress...



FORGIVEN.

Actress (angrily)—"Did you write that criticism which said my impersonation of The Abandoned Wife was a miserable failure?" Critic—"Yes—yes, you see, you looked so irresistibly beautiful that it was impossible to fancy that any man could abandon you."

AN AMERICAN PRINCESS WHO IS NOW ON THE VAUDEVILLE STAGE



Princess de Broglis, whose picture here is shown, formerly Miss Estelle Alexander, of San Francisco, and with her princely husband, has had a tempestuous time while doing a tour in the Paris vaudeville houses.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

WHY?

Why is the train of time when I am behind time, and behind time when I am on time?

Why was my old umbrella never taken (by mistake) and a new one left in its place?

Why are my new rubbers taken (by mistake) and rubbers too big and shabby for me to wear left in their place?

Why did the biggest fish (if almost) caught get away? And why do they laugh at home when I tell them how much he weighed and measured?

Why did the biggest fish (if almost) the ball is over after the lights are out—just before I drop to sleep? Why should I not think of that brilliant bonnet and sparkle in reprieve at the party?

Why am I out when my friend calls and in when the bore calls?

Why does the match I throw away burn the house down, and why does it take so many matches, so much kindling and profanity to start the kitchen fire?

Why are some saints so disagreeable and some sinners so agreeable?

Why is slang sometimes stronger and more expressive than pure and undiluted Webster or Worcester? Where is there as strong an equivalent as "He gave himself away"?

Why do we say so many disagreeable things to those we love, and so many agreeable things to those we don't?

Why do the baby and parrot say so many cute things when we are alone, and why do the baby say ugly and the parrot so dumb when we have company?

Why is it when I want to borrow a five from my friend he has just paid out his last dollar?

Why was my back hair down and why did I look like the "old search" when he called and I wanted to look my best?

Why did that old gossip hear me the only time I ever soiled my wife?

Why do the parsons pray for some people to live, and why don't they pray for some people to die? If it is right to interfere in one case why not in another?

Why did I say h— and d—tion just as

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WOOD—When you are thinking of Wood—Hard, Soft or Kindling—call us 468, City Fuel Co., City Road.

Everything in the Line of Provisions, Strawberries, Oranges, Bananas, Meats, Fish, Vegetables.

White Clover Bread, MADE WITH MILK, Tastes Best, Keeps Best, Most Digestible, Most Nourishing.

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A. POYAS, 16 Mill Street, near Union.

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SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. LTD. SELLING AGENTS - ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE WIDOW OF NAIN. (Copied for the Star by M. J. C.) The dust on their sandals lay heavy and white.

But lo on the pathway a sorrowing throng Passed mournfully, chanting the funeral song.

What need stricken mothers to tell how she wept, You read by the vigils that sorrow hath kept.

As he who was first of the wayfaring men Advanced, the mute burden was lowered, and then As he touched the white grave cloths that covered the bier

Her snow-sprinkled tresses had loosened their strands, Great tears fell unchecked on the tightly clasped hands, But hushed the wild sobbing and stifled her cries

Eyes wet with compassion as slowly they fell, Eyes potent to soften griefs tremulous swell, As sweetly and tenderly, "Weep not," he said And turned to the passionless face of the dead.

White, white, gleamed the forehead, loose rippled the hair, Bronze tinted o'er temples transparently fair And a glory stole up from the earth to the skies,

The hard, rigid outlines grew fervid with breath, The dull eyes unclosed from the mid-night of death, Weep, weep, happy mother, and fall at his feet, Life's dull, blighted promise grown hopeful and sweet.

BEFORE THE WEDDING. She—"Would you dis for me?" He—"Now, look here, are we supposed to be planning a cheap novel or a wedding?"

Rev. G. M. Campbell of St. John will preach in Methodist churches at Burton 10.30; Shirley, 2.30, and Oromocto, 7, Sunday, July 7.

