

TEN

THE SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1909

THE SUN AND STAR'S BIG CONTEST CLOSES TONIGHT

Wonderful Degree of Enthusiasm Shown—Hustlers are Busier Than Ever—A Good Schedule of Votes and Bonus Offer Until the Close—Only few Hours More of Contest Remain—Committee of Award Will Count Votes and Announce Winners on Tuesday

MR. GEORGE ROBERTSON,
Assistant Receiver General,
Manager Dominion Savings Bank.

MR. C. A. GRAY, Manager,
Union Bank of Halifax.

MR. EDWARD BEARS, Postmaster.

MR. W. H. WHITE, of White & Calkin, Insurance Agents.

The above named prominent citizens have kindly consented to act as a committee to canvass the vote and award the prizes at the end of the Sun and Star Prize Voting Contest. In securing the services of these gentlemen whose standing is so high and so favorably known as to insure an absolutely correct and impartial decision. This committee will be authorized to make a thorough investigation before the awards are made so that no question can ever arise as to the winners of the prizes.

THE CANDIDATE'S PRAYER.
"Oh, Lord, help me to win.
But if, in Thy inscrutable wisdom,
It be ordained that I shall not win,
Then, Oh, Lord, make me a good loser."

In today's Star appear half-tone cuts of some of our candidates who are working so earnestly to secure a sufficient number of votes to be found among the thirty-four winners when the result of the contest is announced next Tuesday.

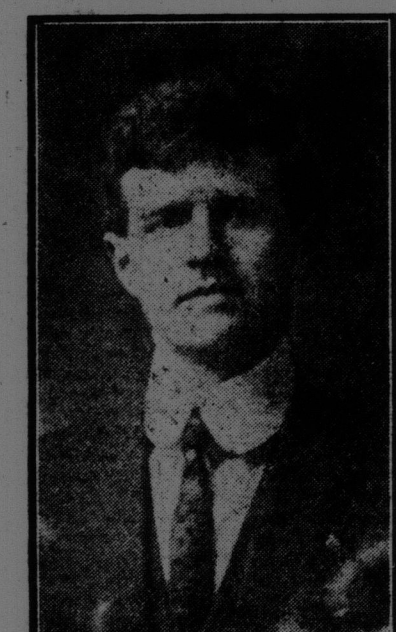


MRS. J. D. MACNUTT,
Truro, N. S.

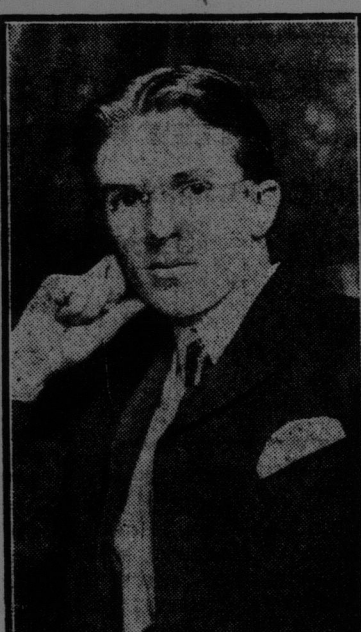
Interest in the big Contest reaches its climax today and is not confined by any means to the City of St. John, but the prizes are being talked about throughout the Province of New Brunswick and votes are coming in for many of the candidates, not only from Canada, but from the States.

Nearly all of the candidates in the published list are actively at work, as has been shown by the standing of the votes each day. It certainly has been an interesting race from the first. The manner in which candidates have changed position daily has been interesting to watch.

It is very evident that the various candidates are managing their campaign with decided skill. Some of them feel that it is best to keep in the very forefront all the time, and as a result they are prompt in sending in large numbers of votes. Others have faith in a waiting game and are just as anxious to keep up fairly close among the leaders, but do not try to get into a leading position. They plan undoubtedly to have a large reserve for the closing hours.



MR. GEO. W. GIBSON,
Woodstock, N. B.



MR. R. SEYMOUR WRIGHT,
Hopewell Cape, N. B.

No indication can be secured from the state of the vote as published today of the actual standing of the candidates. No one knows how many ballots are being held back. The friends of no candidate need be disappointed if their favorite name is not among the leaders. At the very end, the one who is last in the line right now, may have sufficient strength to place them among the actual winners. Or it may be that leaders are also holding back a lot of votes.

The great interest in the race is its uncertainty. There are no favors to any. There is not a person in the race that is not popular and who has not a large number of friends.

Many of the candidates are receiving help from unexpected quarters. Subscriptions come to this office from strangers who instruct their ballots to be given to some particular candidate whose name has appeared to them. In every instance these instructions are carried out to the letter.



MISS MARTINA DOUCETT,
Bathurst, N. B.

The onlookers who are here where the fight is growing so exciting, see many interesting features daily. It would be impossible not to be thoroughly interested in the contest, where there is so much real hearty enthusiasm displayed. All the candidates are heartily in earnest and are doing their best to win. If you happen to be one of those who are not making every effort to win one of these splendid prizes, you had better make the most of the next few hours. You haven't any idea how much a little conscientious concentration expressed in action will accomplish.



MR. L. A. DREW,
Moncton, N. B.

If you have really made up your mind to win, make every moment count before ten o'clock tonight. Don't stand back and figure on what you can do. A belated lead is better than a harvest; an automobile in St. John is worth a whole garage in Windsor. Likewise and also remember that many a horse leads to the quarter-pole, but it is the big, strong-hearted animal with "sand" and "bottom" that pokes his nose under the wire ahead of the bunch. "Genius darts, fatters, and tires; perseverance wears and wins."

Just to show that he is rather reckless, the contest man is going to inflict this near-gem on the readers of The Sun and Star, which is more remarkable for what it tries to say than for what it says:

"When it looks like all is up, keep a-go!";
"Drain the sweetness from the cup, keep a-go!";
"See the autos whizzin' by, get together, make a try, if you feel like cryin', cry—
But keep a-go!";

In regard to many of the rumors that have been going the rounds, we wish



MISS KATHLEEN RUSSELL,
Lower Derby, N. B.

again to remind you that most of your fears are merely phantoms. If you stayed in the contest department for a few days you would speedily learn just what the real value of rumor is. Every day we hear of some contestant who is absolutely certain to win the Russell touring car, and every day it is a different person. Sometimes all the anxiety is centred upon one who stands



MR. JOHN H. C. MCINTYRE,
St. John.

high in the published list. Sometimes it is the famous "dark horse" by whom they are sure they will be trampled. We sit quietly and listen, but in fact we know nothing, except that the outcome is entirely doubtful and that the prizes are going to the candidates who secure the highest number of votes. So

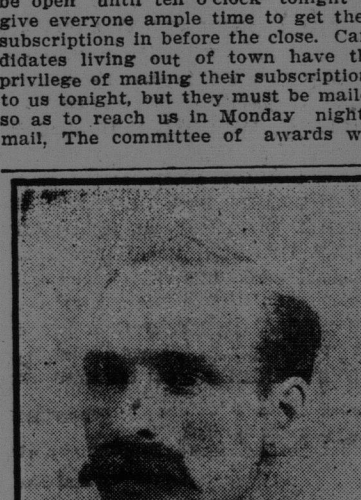


MRS. C. NICHOLS,
City Road, St. John.



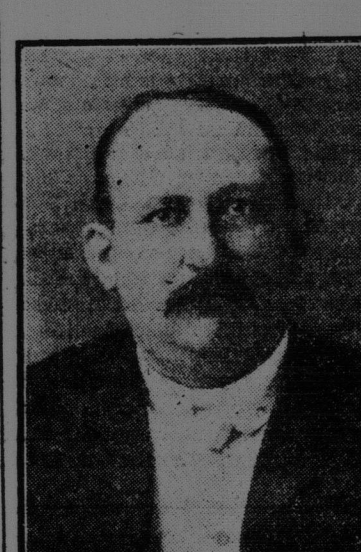
MISS GRETA TRENTOWSKY,
130 St. James Street, St. John.

don't be bluffed by such rumors, but go out and make the day's work count for something. This is the last chance for you to make strides toward the desired end. Do some good planning and do it quickly. Call out your aids and go forth to conquer all possible subscribers. The contest department will be open until ten o'clock tonight to give everyone ample time to get their subscriptions in before the close. Candidates living out of town have the privilege of mailing their subscriptions to us tonight, but they must be mailed so as to reach us in Monday night's mail. The committee of awards will



MR. J. A. MAILMAN,
St. John West.

meet on Tuesday morning and will complete the canvass of the votes as early as possible, so that the final result can be announced in Wednesday's paper. The bonus offer continues up to the closing hours. This our last advice to you: Get busy and see to it that your name is among the winners.



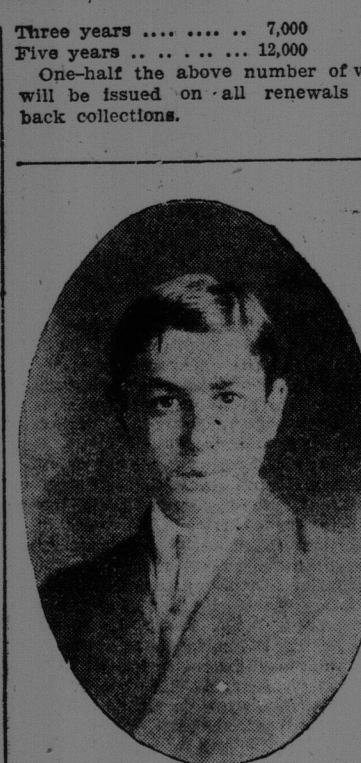
MR. C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR,
Hartland, N. B.

VOTING POWER OF SUBSCRIPTIONS AND PRICE ADJUSTMENT TO AUGUST 28, THE SUN.

	New.	By Carrier.	By Mail.
Six months	2,000	\$2.00	\$1.00
One year	5,000	4.00	2.00
Two years	15,000	8.00	4.00
Three years	25,000	12.00	6.00
Five years	45,000	20.00	10.00

	New.	By Carrier.	By Mail.
Six months	1,500	\$1.50	\$1.00
One year	5,000	3.00	2.00
Two years	15,000	6.00	4.00
Three years	25,000	9.00	6.00
Five years	32,000	15.00	10.00

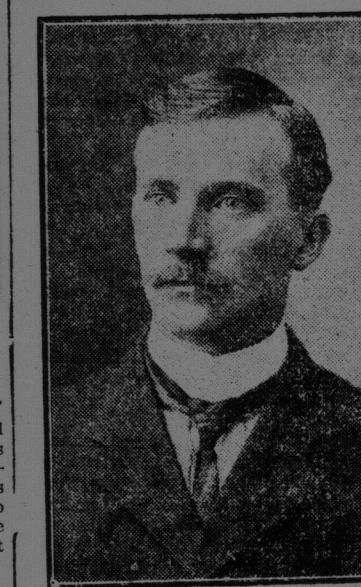
	New.	By Mail.
One year	1,200	\$1.00
Two years	3,000	2.00



MR. HAROLD FINLEY,
127 Duke Street, St. John.

LIVING OVER CATACOMBS.

Paris in many of its districts, is built over the catacombs, says Harper's Weekly. These vast subterranean chambers and galleries produce that peculiar cavernous sound which is heard in the Luxembourg, Montparnasse, Vaugirard, Montrouge and Montmartre quarters when heavy carts pass rapidly along the curving, vaulted roads. The streets are then like monstrous drums beating funeral marches to the grave over that vast common grave of ten centuries of Parisians with its millions of skeleton dead. That quaint little Gothic house at the corner of the Boulevard Raspail, which many an American artist must remember from his student days, actually has a private staircase leading to the catacombs from beneath a hermetically closed stone slab just in front of the doorstep.



MR. F. C. HOPKINS,
111 Princess Street, St. John.

LINCOLN AS HE KNEW HIM.

Asked under the civil service rules to write what he knew about Abraham Lincoln, an applicant for the police force of New York wrote: "Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky at a very early age. His father moved the family to Ohio, floating down the Mississippi. If he had not been killed by a murderer he might be living today. He was an intelligent man and could easily have been president of New York City."—Ladies' Home Journal.



MR. ROBT. H. MURRAY,
19 Harding Street, St. John.

ROOSEVELT INITIALS HORRIFY SECRETARY

Big 'T. R.' is Painted on Packages Sent From Africa

HE GETS REAL ANGRY

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—A big express wagon loaded with nine black barrels and one huge box, containing trophies of the Roosevelt hunting expedition in the jungles of Africa, arrived at the Smithsonian Institution at noon today. More will follow.

To the horror of Secretary Richard Rathbun, of the institution, the packages were marked with the initials "T. R.," placed there with white paint.



MRS. THERESA M. HOPKINS,
327 Charlotte Street, St. John.

and large enough to be seen a city block away.

Secretary Rathbun had regarded as a hoax the report that these initials of the former President were on the packages, and he at once pronounced them to be the evidence of a trick by newspaper men.

"Not a photograph shall be taken of them," declared Secretary Rathbun. "Drive them away to the storehouse," he commanded, addressing the teamster.

"I am simply mad," he continued, while a smile forced its way behind a savage frown. "I have a lawyer here, and if any one attempts to photograph these packages, he will be dealt with according to the law."

Later Mr. Rathbun modified his order so that photographs might be taken so as not to show the obtrusive and objectionable "T. R."

No photographer being on hand, this offer was not accepted. The load of barrels looked more like a cargo of molasses or Jamaica rum than a



MR. T. M. WRIGHT,
Campbellton, N. B.

CAN'T BEAT 'EM.

As usual, he was monopolizing the newspaper.

"Please let me have the woman's page," she said.

He carefully tore off a page and handed it to her.

It was a full page advertisement of a millinery opening and he chuckled at his own little joke.

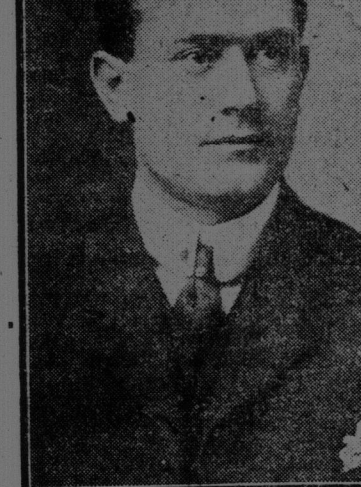
Still she was revengeful. She went to the opening, and he paid the bill.

AN AMPLE TEST.

The Insurance Agent—Sure your heart isn't weak? The Insured One—Oh, yes, yes. The Agent—Ever test it? The Insured—Yes, indeed. I watched a fifteen lining ball game with the score 1 to 1.

OPEN CONFESSION.

Auntie—Tommy, I put three pies in there yesterday and now there is only one. How is that? Tommy—Please, it was so dark, auntie, I didn't see that one!



MR. W. W. STEEVES,
Petitcodiac, N. B.

choice collection of African mammals. They were safely landed in the taxidermist's storehouse. It will be some days before the casks are opened and their contents inspected.

Unless It's a Good Store It Will Not Pay to Advertise It!

Unless you know a person—unless that person comes into your life in some way—you are not greatly concerned about whether he is good or bad, desirable or objectionable.

It's so with a store. The people who never visit it care nothing about it in one way or the other. It doesn't exist—for them. But when they are persuaded to patronize it—when they come to turn the spot-light of their attention on it—when it comes to have a part in their lives, as some stores must have in all lives—then it's different; then it DOES matter whether it strives to win confidence; it does matter whether or not its price concessions are genuine, dependable.

If it meets all tests that a good store must stand when it is advertised—when it thus invites the critical attention of people—then advertising "makes" the store. If it fails in most of the vital things—if it proves, under the light of publicity, not to be much of a store, THEN ADVERTISING WILL NOT PAY—for it will emphasize shortcomings as well as merits.

For these same reasons it is generally assumed that the store which does not advertise in seeking to avoid close inspection and comparison—and that the store which does is courting them.