

Bargains in Rubbers

Tomorrow Morning, at 8 o'clock, we shall place on sale

300 Pair Men's Rubbers, fresh new goods, all sizes, at 72c

300 pair Women's Rubbers, fresh new goods, all sizes, 54c

96 pair Boys' Rubber Boots, sizes, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, \$2.48

60 pair Youths Rubber Boots, sizes 11, 12 and 13, \$1.98

WATERBURY & RISING,

KING STREET. -- UNION STREET.

Sheeting, Pillow Cottons, Towels, Table Linens, Towelling, Napkins, Printed Cottons for Quilts, Cotton Batting, Fine, Soft, Long Home Jour- Cloth, 10c yard. Wetmore, Garden St. nal Patterns

SUGAR AND LIQUOR DO NOT GO TOGETHER

Temperance Folk Eat Large Quantities of Sweets—As Liquor Revenue Decreases Sugar Consumption Goes Up.

British custom receipts from sugar rose from \$44,706 in 1923-24 to \$6,707, \$0 in 1927-28. With this increase in sugar there has been a large drop in excise receipts from intoxicants, from which it is deduced that many men are making up for less alcohol by increased sweets. This is particularly noticeable in the dinner and luncheon menus at restaurants and clubs and also in a new feature of London street life in the numerous vendors of chocolate and other sweet stuffs.

A doctor writes that men who drink hard careen eat any sugar, while women consume a great deal. Alcohol takes the place of the sugar which the body needs. The relation of sugar consumption to alcohol drinking may be illustrated in this way:

The Australians and Americans are the largest sugar eaters. In both of these countries the usual drink is water at meals. Although there is a good deal of hard drinking in each it is confined to the few. In Germany and France, where the national drinks beer and wine, are indulged in at meals, there is little sugar eaten.

The Australians eat an average of 125 pounds of sugar each every year, the United States 83 pounds, Germany 26 pounds, France 23 pounds, and Great Britain 21 pounds, but in the latter country the ratio is going up.

LOOKING FOR SITES FOR AERO STATION

The International Aero Club of Havre has written to the chairman of the Covea District Council about a proposed suitable site on the Isle of Wight for the landing and departure of airships in connection with the Channel transit scheme. It is suggested that branches be established, with flying grounds where in addition to proper arrangements for landing and departure, storage and repairs, local members can practise and acquire the art of aviation. The Mayor of Ryde has been appointed president of the branch at that place.

A Tablespoonful to Every Pail of Water.

Just think of the economy of ASEPTO! One tablespoonful to a pail of water, is plenty. And there are 25 tablespoonfuls in a 5c package.

It's simply *extraordinary* to use Soap when ASEPTO does the washing for so little—and does it far better, too.

Just try ASEPTO next wash day. Discerning grocers sell it.

Manufactured by THE ASEPTO MFG. CO., St. John, N.B.

ASEPTO SOAP POWDER



C. P. R. AFTER SHARE IN I. C. R. LOCAL TRAFFIC

Government in 1907 Made Proposition for Full Traffic Privileges

But Terms Asked Were Too High to Suit This Company

OTTAWA, Feb. 8.—Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Minister of Railways, presented to the commons today a return giving a statement of the negotiations up to the present time between the Canadian Pacific Railway and the government in respect to running rights over the Intercolonial between St. John and Halifax as applied for by President Shaughnessy in January, 1907. The return, after giving the correspondence and the suggested terms of the agreement as contained in letters passing between the president of the company and the Hon. Messrs. Emerson and Fielding, concludes with a statement by M. J. Butler, Deputy Minister of Railways, to the effect that since an interview between representatives of the two roads on June 28, 1907, at which the government's terms were made known to the company, no definite proposal has been made by the company.

Desired Connection

In President Shaughnessy's first letter to the Minister of Railways, Hon. Mr. Emerson, on January 18, 1907, the former pointed out that the Canadian Pacific was desirous of getting connection with Halifax, and he believed the Intercolonial tracks were sufficient to accommodate the traffic of both companies. He suggested division of expenses and revenues on the ordinary wheeled basis and proposed a rental of \$135,000 per annum for all equipment extending over a period of fifty years.

A memorandum prepared for the Minister showed the estimated cost of the main line from St. John to Halifax and of that part of the terminals which would be jointly used to be \$23,413,629.

Fielding Wrote

On May 26, 1907, Hon. W. S. Fielding wrote to President Shaughnessy stating that the government recognized the I. C. R. should afford the largest possible accommodation to the public and were willing to consider the proposal for running rights to a Canadian Pacific line pointed out that the section of the line between St. John and Halifax was probably the most profitable of the whole system and that the rent offered was hardly a fair return for the privileges asked. In suggesting a conference between representatives of the two roads to consider the matter he noted that the government would insist on the following conditions:

That the interest of the I. C. R. workmen be protected; that the compensation be paid should be equal to that of the rights of the Grand Trunk Pacific for running rights should be conserved and the right to grant similar privileges to any other company.

Officials Met

On June 26, 1907, Mr. Butler and Mr. Tiffin met the representatives of the Canadian Pacific at Montreal to discuss the matter. On behalf of the Intercolonial, Mr. Butler demanded that the granting of running rights should be on the basis of the value of the property and that in apportioning the expenses of maintenance the Canada Pacific should agree to pay a rate per train mile that would cover the cost of maintenance.

That the company must agree to take over at the rate of pay and standing any train dropped by the Intercolonial due to such reduction of train services as might be forced on the Intercolonial owing to the Canadian Pacific replacing Intercolonial trains; and that on station to station traffic the Canadian Pacific should pay to the Intercolonial 15 per cent of the gross receipts for the five years. The conference concluded without any understanding being reached.

On July 14th last Sir Thos. Shaughnessy wrote to Hon. Mr. Graham, suggesting the terms of the proposal. He noted that the Canadian Pacific wished to participate in local as well as through traffic and he regarded as reasonable a rental computed at 3 1/2 per cent interest on half the reasonable value of the property and terminals. He again suggested a rental of \$135,000 per annum.

On Nov. 21st last Sir Thomas again wrote to Mr. Graham and stated that up to the present little progress had been made because of the differences between the government and the company as to what would be a fair basis of compensation. He suggested that the whole matter be referred to a board consisting of one representative of each railway to make a joint recommendation as to a fair basis of agreement. This recommendation, he added, shall not be considered as binding on either party.

Since then no further correspondence has passed on the subject.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 8.—John C. Williams, President of the Forest, Steel and Iron Company and one of the leading railroad construction engineers in the country, died here today. Mr. Williams was born in Maryland in 1820.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 8.—All the weavers employed in the Sagamore mills, numbering 200, went on strike this afternoon. It is understood that the discharge of James Harraves, overseer of weaving at that mill, was the cause of the dissatisfaction. Harraves left the mill last Saturday but the operatives did not learn of the fact until today.

A VISIT TO BATOCHE: MEMORIES OF REBELLION

By William J. Raymond, Formerly of St. John.

One of the most peaceful spots in the west today is where Middleton's men broke the back of the rebellion in '35. Batoche is dreary and far away. Grain ripens near the line of old rifle pits, a cable ferryboat operates lazily at Fish Creek crossing, and you would never suspect that once upon a time "the devil was driving the tacks" along those silent shores. I visited the battle-field a few months ago, being one of a party of five. Batoche lies about fifteen miles from Rosthern, a little town on the C. N. R. between Saskatoon and Prince Albert. You might spend weeks in Rosthern and never hear a hint of the rebellion, but then the new war is concerned exclusively with the present and future. In Saskatchewan a quarter of a century is ancient history.

The dusty trail wound across wheat fields, over raw prairie, and past clumps of sad wolf willow. Home-headers of alien tongue were met, and they looked as deliberate and contented as their oxen. Now and then we journeyed by a house—its walls white-washed, the roof thatched, and one felt moved to stop and see what lay beyond the threshold. At the foot of the high banks of Fish Creek stood a tattered half-breed. He was more of a ferryman than a conversationalist. On the other side he accepted the toll with meditative mien, and the last I saw of him he was leaning against the rail of the ferry and gazing out over the brown swirl of the Saskatchewan.

We were no longer in a prairie county. Northward, wooded hills melted into the blue distance, with never a hint of settlement. The trail followed the river bank. It curved along between poplars and spruce, now dipping into grassy valleys, now rising to rounded summits, where through the foliage the shining links of the Saskatchewan could be traced. Batoche pointed out what is still a ruin of mystery, of appalling loneliness, and of fascination.

I was on the battle-field ere I knew it. I didn't expect to find a house on what had once been a firing line. A companion, however, drew rein before a weather-beaten little structure of half-shack and half-cottage—and proclaimed that we had arrived on the scene of the battle. We were years ago, thousands of men were doing their best to kill one another.

A half-breed woman stood in the doorway, her face crinkled into what looked like a smile of welcome. She was old and bowed, and a red kerchief covered her venerable head. Her smile expanded and she said something we could not understand. She stretched out her hands as if imploring us to recognize her hospitality. "Batoche"—we were smiling back at her.

"Ya, Batoche, Batoche," she nodded vehemently. Hitting the horses, we investigated a small wheatfield in the rear of the house. Beyond the field were patches of wood, then open spaces, and another field of trees. We were wandering more or less aimlessly about—truth to tell we did not expect to meet the shades of Dumont or Hile-Dumont. We noted a circular depression in the ground. It was the old rifle pits and the line zigzagged through the brush. It was difficult to associate with such a place scenes of sudden death, big odds and big agony. All about us were quiet fields. At our elbows, so to speak, was the home of a kindly, old woman, and on the other side of the house, a fluttered and twittered. Yet on this very soil men had writhed and died from their pits laden messengers had crossed and across this area volunteers had charged.

We drove on a Catholic church, a mile or so beyond, was the next building, and near a secluded little cemetery a white-haired priest was engaged in gardening. His benignant salutation we were careful to return. About the home of Batoche, the reader, many tales have been told. Even today it is a pretentious building. What must it have been like twenty-three years ago? He must have been a man of means—friend Batoche. If one were to judge from the house as it stands today, overlooking the solitude, Batoche was a man of good taste and ample ideas. The place was besieged for a while during the rebellion. A member of the government forces was shot dead in a certain room upstairs. Rebels lurked along the forest-robbed river bank, and one of them, perceiving the soldier near a window, despatched a bullet which found its target.

The house, as we visited it, was deserted. It is a frame structure, two stories, scantily painted, with green shutters, and from the roomy porch one looks out across miles of verdant wilderness and winding river. Batoche evidently wanted plenty of space when he established himself on the shores of the Saskatchewan. He did not worry about the lack of neighbors, and there was no necessity to number his dwelling. He was just plain Mr. Batoche, Northwest Territory.

We found a padlock on the front door, so some of use raised a window and jumped in. Some of the rooms were partly furnished, some of them were bare. On a peg in the lower hall hung a scarlet coat, the property of a Mountie policeman. In the kitchen were unwashed dishes. The house had sheltered a constable, perhaps a month previous for the mounted Police. I have a sociable little way of calling at remote spots and passing the time of day when they are least expected. They don't always wait to be invited, and you are liable to meet them anywhere between the Manitoba boundary and the Arctic Ocean.

CONDEMNNS PUBLICITY GIVEN TO DIVORCE TRIALS

Lord Alverstone Takes a Pessimistic View —Police Magistrate Discourses on Imbecilities of the Press.

"Some of the evils of publicity," were discussed by several well known English judges at a dinner at the Sphinx Club on Thursday. Police Magistrate Plowden referred in an address to what he called "the imbecilities of the press," and told stories to illustrate his point. Lord Alverstone, Lord Chief Justice of England, proceeded to look upon the most pessimistic side of publicity. He said:

"I consider the publicity given to divorce court proceedings a public evil. I should like to see a stand made by leading journals against this and for them to say: 'We will not publish this kind of stuff.'"

The Lord Chief Justice instanced some of the terrible details sent down daily from Edinburgh of the Stirling case. In speaking further on the evils of publicity he referred to the Lord Alverstone. It will be remembered that Mrs. Luard, wife of Major-General Luard, was found mysteriously murdered at Seven Oaks, near her residence, last August. She had started out with her husband to go to the golf links and after leaving him in a supposed to have been attacked by robbers and killed. Some anonymous hints were thrown out implicating the General in her death, and shortly afterwards he committed suicide.

Lord Alverstone said that the General, who he knew, was absolutely innocent, was driven to suicide by the publicity given the case and by anonymous letters written to him.

A MAORI NAME.

A seaside resort in the Hawke's bay district of New Zealand is called by the charming Maori name of Tamataua-katangahangaohau. But this is only an abbreviation. The full name is Tamataua-whakatangahangaohau-tanenui-a-te-Whare. The translation is "The hill on which Tanenui (the husband of heaven) played his flute to his beloved."

SPOTS AND STRIPES.

The spots upon young tigers are significant as indicating the close relationship of lions, tigers and leopards. On lion cubs the pattern of the markings is intermediate in character between the stripes of the tiger and the rosettes of the leopard, but inclines more toward the former. East African lions retain more or less distinct traces of these early markings even when they reach maturity. A distinct tiger-like feature of the lion cub is a white patch over the eye, which disappears in the adult. Puma cubs show a pattern quite unlike that of the lion, tiger, leopard and jaguar.

BERNARD SHAW ROASTS BRITISH SOCIALISTS

Says They Discussed Slovenly, Silly and Spiteful Resolutions—Their Red Flag Song a Sigh.

George Bernard Shaw, who attended the recent labor congress at Portsmouth, makes a lively onslaught on Socialist methods in the Clarion. He says:—"It was impossible to have a straightforward discussion on a motion drawn in accurate, friendly and honorable terms. A mess of slovenly, silly and even spiteful resolutions was set before us. We had either to speak to them or hold our tongues. We were there not as representatives but as mere mouthpieces of opinions already formed by our constituents. The conference finally lapsed into a smoking concert by the unseemly and ridiculous singing of 'Auld Lang Syne.'"

Mr. Shaw's most serious objection, however, was to the singing of the "Red Flag" song—which is the "Marx sealine," of the Socialists—on all occasions. He declares that it is an ignominious air and will be the death of socialism in England if not sternly suppressed. Among this song G. B. S. says:—"I declare that if with all the slogans of Scotland to the right of me and all the bards of Ireland to the right of me I were charging bravely to victory in the last fight with capitalism; if in that heroic moment one snivel of the 'Red Flag' reached me, I should crawl whimpering under the nearest bed and cry for mammy till she came to protect me."

Mr. Shaw seriously attacks the Labor effort for reintroducing abuses against which they have always complained. For example, the conference actually appointed two of its own members to audit its own accounts, both knowing rather less about auditing than they do of the Herizian manner. In a speech at the conference Mr. Shaw advocated in a noticeable manner the institution of State made bread.

ACTRESS SUICIDE LEFT ESTATE FOR HER MOTHER

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Feb. 8.—The will of Mrs. Eleanor Cowper, formerly of this city, the actress and playwright who committed suicide in New York last November, was probated at Goshen today. The will leaves the entire estate to Judge H. B. Royce, of this city, in trust for Mrs. Cowper's mother, Mrs. Eleanor E. Merron, of Portland, Maine, who will receive a weekly allowance as long as the fund lasts.

Don't Be Frightened

But use a little Common Sense.

A Doctor recently announced the belief, and issued a certificate to the effect, that a death was due to cancer caused largely by the excessive use of coffee.

The cause of cancer is not definitely settled in the medical profession albeit the disease is on the increase.

Without attempting to decide a question so peculiarly within the special domain of medical science, it is suggested that the

SAFE WAY

to be free from that and other diseases is to

avoid coffee and drink

POSTUM

which contains no coffee nor other harmful substances, being made of clean, hard wheat, including the outer coat which contains the phosphate of potash grown in wheat, for rebuilding brain and nerve cells.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.