

POOR DOCUMENT

M.C. 234

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JANUARY 9 1909

THREE

EVERY OVERCOAT AND SUIT

REDUCED TO ABOUT COST PRICE

No half way measures! Instant clearance of every overcoat and suit in the store at prices that will make them fly along. They are the newest winter models, because we never carry them over from season to season. So this is not a clean up of old stuff but includes the newest, snappiest styles made.

- Men's Overcoats \$6.98, sale price - \$4.89
- Men's Overcoats 7.50, sale price - 5.69
- Men's Overcoats 8.00, sale price - 6.29
- Men's Overcoats 9.00, sale price - 7.19
- Overcoats 14.00, sale price - 11.00
- Overcoats 16.50, sale price - 13.00
- Men's Suits \$3.98, 4.29, 4.50, to 13.99

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

26-28 Charlotte Street - Opposite City Market - Alex. Corbet, Manager

Classified Ads.

ONE CENT PER WORD per issue is all it costs to insert advertisements like those appearing in the lively columns of THE SUN or STAR. This ensures them being read in 6,500 St. John homes every evening, and by nearly 8,000 people during the day. SUN and Star Classified ads are veritable little busybodies.

6 Insertions for the price of 4; Minimum charge 25

DOMESTICS WANTED

- WANTED—General girl. Apply Mrs. Isaac, 8 Coburg street. 9-1-6
- WANTED—Girl for general work. MRS. A. G. GILMOUR, 178 Duke St. 5-1-6
- WANTED—A girl for general household work, family of three. MRS. W.M. B. BOWDEN, 74 Sydney street. 8-1-6
- WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply Mrs. Paul R. Hanson, 20 Rockland Road. 6-1-6
- WANTED—One chambermaid and one waitress at CLIFTON HOUSE. 5-1-6
- WANTED—Experienced chambermaid. Apply the EDWARD HOTEL, King Square. 5-1-6

TO LET

- TO LET—One flat, 234 Charlotte St., one flat 44 Summers street. E.V. Godfrey, 39 Pugsley Building. 1-1-11
- TO LET—From first of May, good flat, 113 Gormain street. Seen Wednesday and Fridays from 3 to 5. Apply 108 Gormain street. W. A. Kalm. 1-1-11
- TO LET—Back parlor, with or without board. 25 Colinton St. 11-12-1mo
- TO LET—Shop and premises, 54 Sydney street. Apply to T. M. BURNS, 40 Exmouth street. 2-13-11
- FLATS TO LET—Apply J. N. Morrison, 50 Princess street. Phone 1833-21. 12-11-11

ROOMS AND BOARDING

- BOARDING & FURNISHED ROOMS—12 Prince William street, Upper door. 8-1-6
- TO LET—One or more rooms, use of bath. DEWDROP RESTAURANT, Market Square. 7-1-6
- TWO LARGE AND THREE SMALL ROOMS, with or without board. Reasonable for winter. 113 Princess street. 2-13-11
- ROOMS TO RENT—To men, Y. M. C. A. new building. Well furnished, steam heat, electric lights, modern plumbing, bath, etc. Apply Secretary. 23-12-11

WANTED

- WANTED—Boarders at 6 Dorchester St. 8-1-12
- BOARDERS WANTED—Gentlemen can be accommodated at 19 St. Charles Street. 2-4
- FOR SALE—Store and fixtures in good business section. Address Box 592, Star Office. 9-1-11
- FOR SALE—Two second-hand cash registers. Apply R.W. Carson, 599 Main street. 9-12-11
- WANTED—Situation as housekeeper in small family. Address Box 509, Care Star. 5-1-6
- WANTED—A situation as lady's companion. Address Box 591, Star Office. 5-1-6
- WANTED—Small flat, 5 or 6 rooms in central locality; moderate rent. Address Box 585, Star office. 5-1-6
- WANTED TO PURCHASE—Gentlemen's cast-off clothing, footwear, furs, jewelry, diamonds, musical instruments, fire arms, tools, etc. Call or mail postal. H. GILBERT, 21 Mill St. 5-1-6

SITUATIONS VACANT - MALE

- WANTED—Experienced candy maker. Apply HAMB BROS., Main St. N. E. 4-1-6
- WANTED—Shoemaker on new work. No colorist need apply. SINGLAI'S SHOE STORE, 62 Brussels street. 4-1-6
- TRY GRANT'S EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.
- AGENTS—We want a good man or woman in every county in Canada to sell our Medicated Toilet Soaps and Family Remedies, in Combination Packages. From one to four sold in every house. The greatest sellers ever offered to agents. One hundred per cent profit. Write today for full particulars. The P. E. Karm Co., Limited, Cor. Queen and Victoria Streets, Toronto, Canada. 9-1-11-11

SITUATIONS VACANT - FEMALE

- WANTED—Girls. Apply at D. F. Brown Paper Box Co. 7-1-6
- South African Veterans

Wishing to dispose of land grant for cash, write at once, stating land possible price, to JOHN BORDER, Toronto, Sask. 4-1-6

A MAN OF IMAGINATION

By L. FRANK TOOKER.

The winter had set in sadly for Blackwater, and long before the close of the year twelve of her vessels had gone down, and the churches on Sunday looked more than ever like convents, chipped with the black weeds of widows. It was on New Year's Day that word came of the loss of the Wallace boys of Hatteras, and three days later, as I turned out of High Street into the River Road, with my head lowered against the driving wind, I heard a cry of "Tommy's gone!" and stopped in wonder. Out of the loom of the storm old Mr. Foley, with his apple-red cheeks, came staggering through the drifts, wringing his hands and moaning aloud. I called to him. He neither stopped nor turned his eyes away, but kept on steadily on crying "Tommy's gone! Tommy's gone!" in a heart-broken voice. Tom was his son and a sailor; for him, I knew no more. A week later we heard that four of the crew of the Harwich had been picked up at sea and carried into Charleston. Two days later, Phil Challenger, her captain, came home.

Phil was then twenty-six, genial, handsome, and a general favorite. His father, old Captain Henry, had been one of the most successful shipmasters that ever sailed out of our port. He was bluff, hearty, daring man. With his father's influence and his own good qualities, young Challenger's sailing life was made easy. A master at twenty-three, and by inheritance one of the wealthiest men in the town, he had opened pleasant for himself. His first reverse came with the wreck. He was now welcomed back at home by his mother and sister, but he put aside any claim to such honor. Before the end of the first day at home every child in the town knew the story of his three terrible days on a raft. The following night, being at the protracted meeting in the First Church with Lucy Wilder, he listened with a boyish flushed face more than one fervid reference to his homecoming in prayer and exhortation; and when, just before the close of the meeting, Mr. Blackwater called on him to relate the experience of those three days and nights, he told them simply and differently, yet so vividly that our throats ached with him, and our eyes were hot with tears.

"No, sir; I don't shake hands with no coward!"

"No one was prepared for what then happened," Challenger blushed like a boy, and his eyes fell; then slowly he lifted them to the angry man's face.

"Sim," he said in a choking voice, "that's not fair, and you're realizing some day, I could break every bone in your body for that speech; but I won't do it. I got to get to the raft, I'll do that in my own way, so that even you will see." With that he turned abruptly to walk out of the room.

"Sim turned to the circle of startled faces standing around him. His voice shook.

"Set himself right in his own way, will he?" he cried. "Well, he'll have to bring dead men back to help him—men that went down because he lost his nerve. An' that ain't the worst. Our boat was stove, an' when we saw that the schooner was a goor, we patched up a raft. We didn't have much time, and it wasn't much to one, but enough, though. When the schooner went down, some didn't see to her, but some was drawn down by her in the section, so mighty few of us had a show. I'd got to the raft, an' was lookin' round to see if I could give anybody a hand, when I saw Ole reaching out. He was in my mind, but he'd been all right 'f he'd been let alone; but him there, the cap'n, he pulled Ole off—I saw him with my own eyes, an' so did Mr. Ketchum—he pulled Ole off, an' clinked over him to get to the raft. An' he was cryin' like a baby, an' half out of his head he was that smart. Mr. Ketchum had to lash him fast with his own hands. But we didn't see no more."

"That evening at night, Lucy Wilder was sitting with her mother in the living room of her home, making a foreign pretense of being busy on a bit of fancy work. Her eyes showed that she had been weeping.

She started nervously as the door-bell rang, but when her mother rose, she put out her hand.

"I'm going mother," she said sharply. "You stay right here." Then she walked firmly out of the room, closed the door behind her.

At a notable door she hesitated an instant, then slowly opened it, and stood, tall and pale and silent confronting Challenger.

He gave a quick glance at her face, and his own fell.

"I see you've heard," he said with a grin, "and are against me, like the rest."

"Come in," she said unsmilingly. As he stepped within the hall, she closed the door again, and turned, with her hand still on the knob. "Phil," she asked, "is it true?"

He hesitated a moment before answering.

"I don't know what you mean," he replied, with just a hint of irrita-

tion in his voice, "but if you mean about Ole, I can't tell you. I really can't. They say I pulled him away from the raft; but as true as there's a God, Lucy, I didn't know it, if I did. The schooner went down sooner than we thought she would, and I was aft. When I saw her head fly up as it did, and knew she was going, I ran. I guess I was pulled down by the suction, for when I came to the surface, there was the raft three or four yards away, and my breath was almost gone. I knew I had to get to the raft at once, if I got there at all, with the suction as it was, and I suppose I was excited. I guess I didn't think of much but just getting my grip on those planks. How I got there I don't remember. It was all a blank. Certainly I don't remember anything about Ole. I wouldn't do a thing like that—your ought to know it. I'd lost my vessel, and I haven't got used to that sort of thing, like some of the folks who're talking so much about it." He spoke bitterly—"It meant a good deal to me. A captain would feel that most. Somewhat I'd known all along we wouldn't pull through; it was a kind of presentiment. If any mistake was made, I'm ready to shoulder it; but that I deliberately took away another man's chance, knowing I did it, that's false. You ought to know that."

"He looked up at her quickly, and his face was less wan.

"Then if you say so, Phil, I believe it. You know my father lost his vessel once. I was only a child, but I can remember as plainly as if it were yesterday how proud and happy I was when they told of the happy home he did and suffered for you bravely and nobly. You say you haven't got used to losing vessels like some who are blaming you. I suppose you mean Capt. Jim Miller. Heaven knows he'd talk; but Phil, you know what he mostly had—vessels that weren't fit to leave a dock. I suppose he was reckless to go out with them, and maybe he's reckless at sea. But a woman can't judge that too hard. I have braved at least, and know the stories they tell about him—how he'd joke when they thought they were going under any minute; and once he brought all his crew home in an open boat, fairly keeping them alive through the winter. He was a man of courage and hope. That is different, and I can't bear it. I can't."

"I see," he said; "you don't care for me any longer. You think I'm—"

"I do care," she cried, "and I will always shall; but you've got to make me proud of you again, and trust you. If I think you're going on the same with us, I should feel that everybody was plying me. Phil, you must stand it. We'd never be happy."

She cried herself to sleep that night, and awoke in the gray dawn, seeing herself of pride and hardness. Love was not love, she told herself, if it asked all, giving nothing. She would not be deceived, she would trust him still; but it was too late. Challenger had left her, and she was alone in the stage even while she was waking.

It was the night of the morning, and Challenger was sitting on the pier of the ship-builder's office in Port-Spain, surrounded by a group of shipmasters. They were telling of some of the disasters that were being met with. He was very quiet, for his own disaster was still too fresh in his mind to bring other than gloomy thoughts, and as he listened, he looked out across the roadstead to where his vessel, the brig *Cyclops*, was with a lighter alongside.

AMUSEMENTS.

NICKEL TODAY AND MONDAY.

This afternoon the Nickel will have its regular Saturday rush of school-children and a great big entertaining programme awaits them as the advertisement in the usual place indicates. The theatre has been painted and decorated throughout, re-lighted, and otherwise improved and with its cozy steam heat, blithesome music and well-sung songs, it retains its place in the hearts of the people. On Monday this picture house will attempt something magnificent in presenting its patrons with real Italian opera by real Italian singers. In the Forrester Italian Opera Trio the Nickel has secured one of the finest male groups of vocalists in the operatic world. Signor Novelli, baritone, is of the San Pedro Opera Co., Milan; Signor Tortorici, tenor, is of the San Carlos Opera Co., Naples, and Signor Otero, bass, is of the Royal Italian Opera Co., Naples. They will sing selections from the standard operas and will make their bow to the ladies and children at the matinee at 4 o'clock. First appearance in the evening at 7.30. Heretofore this class of entertainment has cost as much as two dollars here.

COMEDY SHOW AT THE PRINCESS SCORED GREAT SUCCESS.

A very large crowd attended the Princess last night and lauded themselves over the very funny pictures shown. The programme is the best all round comedy picture show ever offered to a St. John audience. Jack of All Trades is the leading comedy, and it certainly is a scream. The Swimming Lesson is another good comedy, and the way that people act when they get in the water is simply beyond laughter. The Queen of Coleridge's soprano, the singer whose meteoric rise to the very heights of the operatic profession during the last few years has been the subject of musical gossip on both sides of the water. With her will be some of America's greatest artists, including Mr. Chapman, the director and impresario, who is known here for his musical enterprise and genius alike.

MADAME YAW THURSDAY NIGHT.

Next Thursday will bring to our city one of the greatest of singers, in the person of Madame Ellen Beach Yaw, the queen of coloratura soprano, the singer whose meteoric rise to the very heights of the operatic profession during the last few years has been the subject of musical gossip on both sides of the water. With her will be some of America's greatest artists, including Mr. Chapman, the director and impresario, who is known here for his musical enterprise and genius alike.

SONGS AND PICTURES OF INTEREST AT THE UNIQ.

The Friday programme was a little late in arriving at the Uniq, owing to the washouts near the city, but it was worth waiting for, and the Saturday programme was a programme that is rarely excelled even at the Uniq.

ROBERT EMMETT DRAWS A BIG CROWD AT OPERA HOUSE.

There was a packed house at the Opera House last night to witness the Cameraphone programme advertised in yesterday's papers and it is safe to say that all were highly pleased with the performance. Although the reputation of Robert Emmett was an excellent number and it is without doubt a high class subject, we might say that Sullivan the drawing was the laughing hit of the bill and will no doubt prove as big a adrawing card as his martyred countryman Robert Emmett Sullivan's sketch is full of wit and caused laugh upon laugh at last evening's performance. "Maybe It's a Hoax" proved highly pleasing and much comment was made on the clever acting of the children.

NEW "STAR" THEATRE OPENING BILL.

Three whole rolls of brand new motion picture successes, one of them of travel interest; a late New York song-lit by vivacious Jeanette Von Branders, a dainty little singer and a continuous round of merry music and realistic effects will be the opening bill at the new motion picture house in Union Hill, North End, Monday—The new "Star" Theatre. This means that the show will continue for a whole hour. Not only will this be a pleasing feature but the absolute cleanliness of the auditorium, its coziness, its modern appearance will be a refreshing change. The matinee will start at two o'clock when ladies and their children will receive most courteous attention and as good a programme as at night time.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN SERVICE

WEST OF MONTREAL

Train No. 1 Leave Montreal Dec 31st, will run to Calgary only, and after that date will run between Winnipeg and Calgary only until about March 1st.

Train No. 2 Will leave Vancouver Dec 31st, due Montreal Jan. 4th. Thereafter this Train will run between Calgary and Winnipeg only until about March 1st.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, Oct 11th, 1908, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

- No. 6—Mixed for Moncton (leaves Island Yard) 6.30
- No. 2—Express for Halifax, Campbellton, Point du Chene, Pictou and the Sydney's 7.00
- No. 24—Express for Ft. de Chene, Halifax and Pictou 12.40
- No. 4—Mixed for Moncton 13.15
- No. 3—Express for Summers 13.15
- No. 128—Suburban for Hampton 13.15
- No. 131—Express for Quebec and Montreal, also Ft. de Chene 13.40
- No. 10—Express for Moncton, Pictou, Sydney and Halifax 13.55

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

- No. 3—From Halifax, Pictou and the Sydney's 6.30
- No. 128—Suburban Express from Hampton 7.10
- No. 2—Express from Ft. de Chene, Halifax and Pictou 9.00
- No. 132—Express from Montreal, Quebec and Ft. de Chene 12.45
- No. 2—Mixed from Moncton, Pictou, Sydney and Halifax 13.00
- No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Ft. de Chene and Campbellton 13.15
- No. 3—Mixed from Moncton 13.20
- No. 1—Express from Moncton and Truro 13.30
- No. 11—Mixed from Moncton (daily). (Arrives at Station) 4.00

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time: 24.00 o'clock midnight.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Express trains Nos. 3 and 11 between Halifax and Sydney will be discontinued after Saturday, January 9th, 1909, until further advised.

CITY TICKET OFFICE

St. John, N. B. Telephone 271.

GEORGE CARVILLE, C. T. A.

Moncton, Oct. 7th, 1908.

STEAMSHIPS

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ST. JOHN TO LIVERPOOL

Set, Jan. 2—Lake Manitoba. P.M., Jan. 2—Empress of Ireland.

FIRST CABIN

LAKE MANITOBA . . . \$22.50 and up

ONE CLASS CABIN

LAKE ETUPE . . . \$40.00 and up

SECOND CABIN

EMPRESS . . . \$48.75 and \$50.00

THIRD CABIN

EMPRESS . . . \$31.25

TO LONDON

1909.

NOTICE

There will be sold by Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, at Twelve o'clock Noon, on FRIDAY, the twenty-ninth day of January, next, all the right, title and interest of Sarah Elizabeth Hanson in that lot of land on the West Side of the Harbor, in the said City of Saint John, beginning at a point on the north-western side line of Lot Number 117 in the Town Plot of Carlisle, thence running in a south-westerly direction along the south-western side line of front row 25 feet, thence south-westerly parallel with front row above said 25 feet, thence north-westerly 30 feet more or less to the place of beginning, being one-half part of said Lot Number 117.