

SIX

ST. JOHN STAR, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

## BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

### Boot and Shoe Department—

Reduced Prices, 28c, 48c, 68c, 98c, \$1.28, \$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.48 and \$2.68. Former Prices, 50c to \$4.00.

### Men's Furnishing Department—

Colored Shirts only 38c, 48c, 58c, and 78c. Former Prices, 50c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.  
Washing Vests for 78c. Reduced from \$1.25.

### Custom Tailoring Department—

Suits made to order and to fit.  
Reduced Prices, \$13.50, \$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.50 and \$19.50.  
Former Prices, \$18.50, \$20.00, \$21.50, \$23.50 and \$25.00.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

C. B. PIDGEON, Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., North End.

You Use Eddy's Pails or Tubs  
Or Eddy's Fibreware.  
Use Eddy's Washboards Too.  
Ask for 2 on 1, or 3 in 1. Combination Boards—Easy on clothes.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,  
SELLING AGENTS. ST. JOHN, N.B.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC SECOND Farm Laborers Excursion

12.00 COING RATE, 18.00 RETURNING RATE. (From C. P. R. Stations in New Brunswick.)

13.00 " 19.00 " (From I. C. R. Stations in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.)

13.50 " 19.50 " (From P. E. I. R. Stations in P. E. Island.)

COING DATES  
September 11th.

September 12th.

ONE-WAY SECOND CLASS TICKETS TO WINNIPEG only will be sold, with a CERTIFICATE, extending the trip, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia.

Purchasers who engage at Winnipeg as FARM LABORERS (and work not less than 30 days at harvesting, producing Certificate to that effect), will be returned to Original Starting Point on or before November 30th, 1906, at Return rates shown above.

TICKETS WILL BE ISSUED TO WOMEN as well as Men, but will not be issued at Half-Rate to Children.

For further particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or write W. B. HOWARD, Act. D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N.B.

### THE WONDERS OF THE WEST.

High Authority on Western Gives His Impressions of Farming in Canada.

A telegram from Winnipeg says that Herbert Myrick, of Orange Judd & Co., the Phelps Publishing Company, editor of the American Agriculturist, the Orange Judd Farmer, the New England Homestead, and the Farm and Home, after making a combined tour of several hundred thousand, after making an extended tour through Western Canada, gave his impressions of the country.

"I have made it my custom," said Mr. Myrick in an interview, "to visit, personally, every state and territory in which our papers circulate, and each year, and to make a very careful examination of these districts. In pursuance of this custom I came to Canada several weeks ago. Before coming, I had the reports of a number of my associates, who had visited Canada on many occasions. Among these were Professor Thomas Shaw, statistician and crop reporter, and Otto H. Hubbard, manager of the land advertising of the Orange Judd Farmer and the Farm Home. I conceive that I took the right way to see Canada properly in going, first to Alaska, and making the long journey of 1,200 miles through the inland seas. I saw the evidences of the great influence on Northwestern Canada of the Japan currents in Alaska. At Skagway I picked the finest strawberries I ever saw, and saw a field of the finest potatoes that ever grew. "When I remembered that the mountain ranges of the South entirely disappeared as one travels north, and when I recollected the great influence of the Japanese ocean currents, I at once understood why the climate of Western Canada should be such as it is.

"How did British Columbia impress you?"

"I was generally struck with the terminal facilities in Vancouver and by the splendid harbors found along the coast. The undeveloped mineral resources, the lumber, and the water powers of the province also made a strong appeal to me.

"Prior to my own visit to Canada I had thought that the reports from our men were too enthusiastic, and that even Prof. Shaw had his judgment influenced by hospitable treatment. I am now free to confess with pleasure that they did not put the case a bit too strongly. The Orange Judd Farmer and the Farm Home have endeavored to tell the truth about this country, and we believe that we have sent many thousands of people to it, but I am proud that we have understated the case for Canada. In Southwestern Alberta, dry farming, by the Campbell system, will produce crops in such quantities and at such low cost as to enhance greatly the value of vast areas now considered suitable only for range purposes.

"What will the value of irrigation be to the Calgary district?"

"With reference to the C. P. R. irrigation project in Alberta, I desire to say that I consider it the most rational in America. This enormous ditch has been constructed with such economy, and the intake water is obtained so economically, that this land can be sold at less price than the settlers than any other irrigable land in the continent. The annual cost of water for irrigation (50 cents for each acre irrigated) is much less than prevails elsewhere. Between Calgary and Edmonton there are immense areas of splendid land, which can be bought at the present time at low prices. Edmonton itself is the metropolis of the inland empire of the Canadian Northwest. By this inland empire I refer to the immense area extending 100 miles south, 200 miles east, and stretching away to the north and west indefinitely. Few people in Winnipeg realize the magnitude and richness of this empire. It may be compared with the inland empire of the American States, between the Cascade and the Rocky mountains, consisting of 150,000 square miles, of which Spokane is the centre.

"Further north I found the country rich and fertile, more rolling, more wooded, with a climate equally good, if not better. The finest crops I have seen anywhere were average crops in the Edmonton country. Between Calgary and Edmonton there are immense areas of splendid land, which can be bought at the present time at low prices. Edmonton itself is the metropolis of the inland empire of the Canadian Northwest. By this inland empire I refer to the immense area extending 100 miles south, 200 miles east, and stretching away to the north and west indefinitely. Few people in Winnipeg realize the magnitude and richness of this empire. It may be compared with the inland empire of the American States, between the Cascade and the Rocky mountains, consisting of 150,000 square miles, of which Spokane is the centre.

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Sloan smiled again calmly. "I am no thief, sir," he said quietly. "I am simply a desperate man who stands to lose the opportunity of a lifetime through your meddling officiousness. Left alone, the bank will gladly accept the detective's unshaken lips. It was the detective, however, who dictated Reppier's reply."

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## AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

In Which the Word "Guilty" is Written Indelibly Across a Certain Face.

By HELEN TOMPKINS.

"It's a better job than I thought," he said, "and more than one in it, or I miss my guess. I'll hear about these guests of yours now, sir, if you please. Who are they?"

"Gorman, who sat at my right, I don't know very well. I take it that he is a rich man—and he certainly is a roving sort of a chap. Plenty of money, you know, and a bit of a rascal. The town seems to have gone a little mad over him. I met him first—"

"Never mind now about that, sir. Plenty of money, you say? Was it Gorman, sir, who gave you that song and dance about the African idol?"

"Yes. I don't like him, you know. He is a surly lot, and I have heard more than one nasty thing about him. But if he got the gem—"

"We haven't accepted him of that, sir—not yet, at least," said Brown, with a grin. "Next, please."

"Graham was next. He is a brother-in-law of mine."

"In good circumstances?"

"Fairly. And he has no bad habits. I know him like a book."

"Bless you, they are the ones to look out for sometimes," said Brown pessimistically. "Next, please."

"Sloan sat at the foot of the table, and Lattimer and Sullivan to his right. Sullivan and Lattimer have all sorts of money and, Sloan is a moon-gazing, harmless sort of fellow."

"And the servant?"

A change passed over Reppier's mercenary features.

"He has been with me for twenty years," he said. "And understand once for all, Brown, that that don't work—that don't. We won't make a scapegoat out of Barger."

"That's all right," Brown said, turning red and looking awkward. "Your sentiments do you credit, sir. Frankly, I agree with you. I am not roling to make a mystery out of the affair, or to muddy any more than need be over it. To my mind, the business lies between the moon-gazing chap at the foot of the table and the fellow on your right. Did any one touch the stone, do you know?"

"I am almost sure that no one did. The gentleman had been discussing gems, and that he was a moon-gazer, I think of 'The Sleepless Eye.' The devilish thing had a fascination for me somehow, and it had not been in the house twenty-four hours."

"And no one leaned across the table to get a better look at it?" said the detective, taking out his note-book.

"No. You see, it was only about ten minutes—possibly not so long—between the time when I laid the box upon the table and the time when I telephoned. I felt sure that I had not once lost sight of the box, but I must have done so."

"Will you give me an accurate description of the stone?" The detective was busy with his note-book.

"It was a diamond. I believe that I have already told you that. It was smeared on one side with some rude pigment or dye, and I judge from the scum of paper that was pinned upon it, containing the words 'The Sleepless Eye,' that it was set in the forehead of the idol of which Gorman speaks, and was intended to represent the organ of vision."

"Of course, I knew all the time that it possessed a financial value, but I hardly thought it could be as valuable as Gorman's words have suggested it may be."

Brown closed the note-book with a little snap.

"I dare say," he said.

He had just begun the sentence when some one knocked at the door.

Reppier looked at him a little helplessly, then nodded.

"Come in," he called.

Sloan entered a little hurriedly. He looked hurried and anxious.

"I hoped that I would be in time to find you here," he said, addressing the detective. He then turned to Reppier.

"I judge from your expression, sir, that your search has been unsuccessful. What are you prepared to offer for the return of 'The Sleepless Eye'?"

Reppier looked at him a little helplessly, and a harder, grimmer line crept about the detective's unshaven lips. It was the detective, however, who dictated Reppier's reply.

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## Better Than Ever

New specially selected stock for the Exhibition is just beginning to come in. A great chance is offered for making a selection before the big show opens. Beautiful new designs in natural woods. Gerhard Heintzman, Nordheimer and others. Call and see them.

The W. H. Johnson Co., Ltd.,  
7 MARKET SQ., ST. JOHN.

## STAR FASHIONS.

HOW TO OBTAIN PATTERN.

To obtain star patterns of accompanying design, fill out the following coupon and send it to

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, THE STAR.

Including 10 cents for each pattern desired. Orders filled by mail. Several days usually required. When ordering patterns, write name and address, size and number of pattern carefully.

Star Patterns.  
(10 Cents Each.)

No. .... Size .....

Amount inclosed .....

Name .....

Street and No. ....

State .....

City .....



A VERY ATTRACTIVE LITTLE GOWN.

4065—A little gown which may be the height of fashion any season of the year is shown. It is developed in the wide flouncing with a narrow lace insertion and edging adorning the bertha collar. The pattern provides for the dress in high neck with deep square yoke and sleeves long or in short puffs. The bertha is of very pretty shape and may be adorned in a variety of ways. The dress is one which may be made of a washing fabric, serge or pongee, and without any difficulty to the least experienced. For the medium size 2 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4065—SIZES, 12 to 16 years.

The steamer Huron arrived from Boston and Maine ports last evening and among those on board was Hugh Waddell, mate of the schooner Adeline, who was injured on July 17 by falling from a wharf at St. Andrews. Spine, back and ribs were injured. Since then improvement has not been very marked and when the Huron touched at Eastport he was placed on board in order that he might be taken to the hospital here.

aworthy face.

"It was a very pretty trick, and I think that it deserved to succeed," he said regretfully.

"And would have, no doubt," said Sloan, "had I not remembered your reputation of old, and been on the watch. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Gorman."

Gorman made another movement and glanced furtively toward the door, but Brown was on his guard. A little metallic click sounded ominously in the silent room.

"Come, come," said the officer persistently. "You must have it, you know, if you do not behave as you should."

Sloan did not hear him. He had forgotten the others, and was staring idly at an envelope which Reppier had laid on the table before him. The snap of the handcuffs made him look up, however.

He leaped forward and laid the paper upon the glowing coals in the tiny grate. A smouldering flame leaped suddenly into view, and he read the name upon the scorching envelope. It was the name of John Bainbridge, President of the First National Bank of Keseyville.

## The order of the day

is the order