

Why Have Cracked And Bleeding Lips?

Get a Bottle of
McDiarmid's COLODERMA.
It Will Cure Them.
25 Cts. a Bottle at
Royal Pharmacy,
S. McDIARMID
KING ST.
Tel. 403.

TO LET.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

TO LET—A cottage containing eight rooms. Enquire of M. J. WILKINS, 381 Baymarket Square.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET at 111 Elliot Row. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

CALL AND SEE A. G. EDGEMOORE'S Single and Two Seated Ash Pumps—be sold at a great discount. Second hand engines at any price. City Road Carriage Factory.

FOR SALE—That desirable situated two story and basement brick dwelling and free hold lot, known as the Gordon property, No. 20 Orange street, this city, and adjoining the residence of the subscriber. Can be inspected at any time. For further particulars apply to W. S. FISHER, 21 Prince Wm. street.

FOR SALE—One 1 1/2 in. Pine Door, 6 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft. 6 in., with 3 glass panels. Apply Sun Printing Co., St. John.

FOR SALE—An arc lamp, complete, nearly new. Apply to Sun Printing Co.

Ask Your Grocers

FOR

Heatt's Hygienic Bread.

HELP WANTED, MALE.

WANTED—An experienced accountant to assist in closing up a year's business, to work three hours every evening for two or three weeks. Apply to B. M. Sun Office, St. John.

WANTED—Young man of good address, three to five years' experience in retail dry goods; also boy to learn the Wholesale Dry Goods Business. BROCK & PATTERSON, Ltd., 20 and 22 King street.

WANTED—A boy for store and office work. Apply in own handwriting, stating age and weight, also references. Address Post Office Box 388.

AT ONCE—First class stenographer and typewriter, male preferred, one having a knowledge of bookkeeping and best of all a good position to the right person. Apply by letter to SCHOFIELD BROS., P. O. Box 251.

HELP WANTED FEMALE.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

WANTED—A girl for general housework, references required. Apply to MRS. A. A. LEWIS, 28 Waterloo street.

WANTED—A chamber maid and a kitchen girl at HOTEL EDWARD.

WANTED—A lady to make good white and brown bread at home, for the WOMEN'S EXCHANGE, 114 Charlotte street.

WANTED—A capable girl, who understands plain cooking. Apply to MRS. R. M. SMITH, 28 Orange street.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Apply at 28 Garden street.

WANTED—A housemaid with recommendations. Apply to MRS. J. D. HAZEN, Hazen street.

WANTED—A cook without washing or ironing. References required. Apply at 178 Germain street.

Myriophylla, Erysipelas, Eruptions on the face or body, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning of Wounds, Ring Worm, Hives, Redness or Bad Skin, and all inflammatory sores and swellings are quickly cured with

BIDDY MARTIN'S EXTRACT.

For sale by all druggists.

BOARDING.

Advertisements under this head: Half a cent a word. No less charge than 10c.

BOARDING—Two front rooms with board, furnace heat, fine location. Address R. L. STAR.

LOST.

LOST—On Saturday afternoon at Victoria Park, a gold bracelet. Finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

LOST—On the 15th inst., between St. Peter's church and Shell Shore, a gentleman's buckskin glove. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at the STAR OFFICE.

BLAIN MAN'S SISTER.

HER OWN DETECTIVE.

Harry Edmunds, of Cincinnati, and John Hoffman, of Bayonne, N. J., were arrested in that city on Thursday, being suspected of robbing a clothing store in East Twenty-second street. Edmunds is wanted in Cincinnati for the murder of Thomas Hill in a saloon fight a year ago. He escaped at the time, but Hill's sister kept up the search by writing to police authorities throughout the country. Her activity, coupled with remarks made by Hoffman to Chief of Police Magner, resulted in a telegram being sent to Chief Milliken, of Cincinnati, asking that Edmunds be held.

"I have been troubled with insomnia for nearly a week," said the weary-looking man. "Oh, well, it isn't dangerous," replied the absent-minded doctor. "There's no occasion for you to lose any sleep over a little thing like that."

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 29, 1902.

EXIT MR. BLAIR.

The statement from Ottawa that Mr. Blair has finally accepted a government office in return for his silence on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway policy will cause no surprise. It has long been believed that this would be the result of his remarkable action last summer.

But to those who have given Mr. Blair their faith as his followers and to those who have respected him as a hard-hitting opponent, this confirmation of the general belief will come as a great disappointment. It marks the disastrous ending of what came very near being a great career.

Mr. Blair's opposition to the government's policy, his resignation of high office on account of his disagreement, and his masterly speech which has been more freely quoted than any made in Canada during recent years, convinced the majority of the people that they had in him a statesman of honor and high principle. The Star at the time hesitated to accept this view, and being inclined to wonder what there was in it for Blair, was reviled as a bitter and narrow-minded journal on that account. Mr. Blair at that time had the ear and the confidence of Canada to an almost unprecedented degree. Had he persisted in his course; had he fought that bill with the vigor and force with which he first opposed it, he could have defeated that monstrous measure with which the country is now saddled, or at least could have had it radically amended so as to come within the bounds of business sense and at the same time could have placed himself in a firmer position than any public man in Canada.

But when he saw his opportunist friends dropping away from him; when he felt that he would have to fight without the old time help at his back, his courage failed him. Then, it is said, came the entreaties of the government with tempting offers if he would only just keep quiet while they engineered the rest of the deal, and he fell. For weeks he sat dumb while the bill, which he had so strongly condemned, was worked through parliament. Not one amendment did he have to offer to that which he had declared was foolish and criminal. The country, amazed, began to question his integrity. Now the doubt is confirmed.

This man could have saved Canada millions of dollars of useless debt; could have exposed the corruption back of the monumental deal and punished the offenders; could have set an example of honor in public life that would have lasted while the country did. Instead, he has degraded Canadian politics, has lost the love of his friends and the respect of his opponents, has dropped from the public life he might have dignified, and left only an unsavory memory and the growing force of a bad example.

But he will get \$50 a day.

THE FAILURE OF THE MACHINE.

The lesson of the North Renfrew election is the ultimate weakness of the machine.

In Gamey's vindication and Stratton's condemnation, in Whitney's triumph and the bitter defeat of Ross, in the probable recapture of Ontario's government from the grasp of the liberals, is matter of much interest to politicians; but the central feature of this memorable contest is its proof of the impotence of machine politics in the face of an aroused and alert electorate.

To the liberal party belongs chiefly the discredit of organizing Canadian politics along so-called "machine" lines. In the old days the routine work of elections was done by the candidates themselves, their friends and devoted adherents of the party who went into the work for the love of it and of the party. Of late years the tendency has been to have all campaign business conducted by a paid organization, created and maintained by the party. Though in the beginning these organizations may not have been corrupt the natural tendency was that they should become so. Being impersonal they could do things an individual would not dare to do, and having under irresponsible control large amounts of money they naturally attracted to themselves those men who are in politics for their pockets' sake and who, knowing the necessity of winning elections for the holding of their jobs, were not particular how they won.

In Ontario especially the machine reached its highest development, and to its perfection in local politics the liberals owe their long tenure of power. The last general election, notably, was won for the Ross government solely by the work of the expert corrupt politicians who manage the machine there and who, by their knowledge of campaign tricks and their unscrupulousness in putting them into execution were able to extract from a minority of the votes cast the election of five or six more liberals than conservatives. This feat redoubled the confidence of the government in its machine and of the machine in itself. There seemed nothing that it could not do. In other provinces the party strove to develop its organization to the same extent as the sure way of securing and holding power. But now an element not taken into consideration, has entered the field and smashed the whole business. The machine is not to be blamed for overlooking in its calculations the sense of decency and honesty of the mass of the Canadian people. The electorate, heaven knows, has by its prolonged in-

difference to the methods of professional politicians justified the belief that it would wink at anything. But that was there and though the people will view with comparative complacency far more than their conscience should let them, there is a limit beyond which none may pass.

The machine of the Ross government passed that limit and the machine was smashed. The recent revelations of government corruption in Ontario aroused the latent political honesty of the honest men of that province and Muskoka and North Renfrew tell the result. These defeats are the death knell of the machine as at present constituted. Organized corruption has failed to pass the test and the party which leans upon it will soon have an opportunity in Ontario and all over Canada to mourn, in opposition, its attempt to rule an honest people by dishonest means.

If the report from Ottawa be true, St. John city is now without a representative and the liberal party in the province is without a leader. In the selection of that leader and that representative there is liable to be some fun—for the other side.

Mr. Blair has stepped down and out of politics, federal and local. Each step has a \$50 bill on it, seven steps to the week—Sun.

A LITTLE WHILE.

(By E. H. Sotherton.)
A little while, a week, a month, a day,
Or bright, or shadowed years,
Made glad with love, dear love, or
Sorrowed with tears;
And we shall learn the secret, find the way
To crown our hopes, or justify our fears:
For aye—for aye.

A little while, dear love, and you and I
Our waning day will close—
Then will the spirit whisper where
It goes,
Its dwelling perished; bid the world
Good-bye,
And vanish—as the perfume of the rose,
Or as a sigh.

A little while, a very little while!
The days—the days fly fast—
Then, portion of the sunlight or the blast,
How shall we know with neither word
Nor smile
To tell us, we have met again—and
passed—
Unseen—the while.

Oh, such a little while, sweetheart,
Have we
To gentle be and kind!
Ere we shall blend into the vagrant
wind,
Shall mingle with the never-sleeping
sea,
Then, ever-seeking—shall we ever
find?
I—you—me?
—From the January Metropolitan.

JANUARY MAGAZINES.

Lippincott's.
Edgar Fawcett's many warm admirers will gladly welcome a new novel from his pen in the New Year's number of Lippincott's Magazine. The title is "Doreen" in honor of his heroine, a young English girl whose destiny is fixed by a chance resemblance which she bears to a girl who has died, though from far different motives. The plot is woven with infinite skill and power, and under the visible romance lies a subtle love-interest which works along to a triumphant finish.

The author of "The Woman Who Toils," Marie Van Vorst, contributes a short but masterly tale called "The Lady and the Property." This is a love story in which there is involved an estate and grasping parent as well. Virginia Tatum Peacock's child story, called "A Little Girl's Kingdom," is a sweet and appealing to grown-up hearts.

A truly humorous contribution comes from the pen of John Swain under the title, "A Matrimonial Lottery." In this the "race question" is shown up in an original and amusing light.

George Moore's "Avoynals" are continued this month by a paper discussing the relative characteristics of Loti and Rudyard Kipling. Of the former he says, "His phrases flow like water-courses, beautiful and whose light."

The latter that "he knows nothing of the letter, for he can only observe, and the heart cannot be observed."

Review of Reviews.

The country's leading book is a subject of compelling interest at the beginning of the new year. This fact is recognized by the Review of Reviews, which devotes a large part of its January number to a survey of the situation. "The New Year: Prosperity or Depression?" is the title of a group of articles in which C. Kirchhoff, the editor of the Iron Age, treats of "The Outlook of Steel and Iron." R. W. Martin of "The Prospect of Railway Earnings," Charles M. Hargreaves of "Good Crops and Good Times in the West," and F. W. Hawthorne of "The Promise of 1904 for Trade in General." The same number has an illustrated article on "The Status of the Southwestern Oil Industry," by Day Allen Wiley, an account of the long and successful fight waged by science against the Texas cattle fever, by Professor Chas. S. Potts; and the story of English walnut culture in southern California, by Elizabeth A. Ward. The magazine is also unusually strong in its biographical articles; the character sketch of Ellihu Root, the retiring secretary of war, by Walter Wellman, is especially noteworthy, while the career of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Brislow, the investigator of the postal frauds, is attractively presented by Clarence H. Matson, and the life and work of the late Herbert Spencer, the great English philosopher, are sketched by Professor F. J. E. Woodbridge. The threatened war between Japan and Russia claims attention in the editorial department, as does the Panama situation, while the cartoon department ably supplements the editor's paragraphs on current American politics.

AN EYE-WITNESS.

Bessie, six years of age, was having a discussion with her playmate, Harold, who was about five months her senior, as to which was the older. At last he exclaimed defiantly, "I know I'm the oldest, because my birthday comes first."
But Bessie was not to be outdone. "Oh, I know you came down first," she said, "but I was made first, because I remember watching the angels when they were making you."

LOCAL NEWS.

The heavier company will meet in their usual quarters on January 4th.

Andrew Day, the night watchman on the street railway sheds, had one of his thumbs cut off the other night at his home while cutting wood.

The Dominion government is building another light ship where the Larcher vessel was constructed. It will soon be completed and will be located at Antigonish.

Theodore H. Estabrooks has issued to wholesalers and retail grocers and commercial travellers an invitation to inspect his new quarters on Wednesday between 2:30 and 5 p. m.

Calvin S. Phipps, who dropped dead on Adelaide street, Christmas day, was buried yesterday at Bellefleur. About thirteen years ago Mrs. Phipps, wife of the deceased, dropped dead in Victoria street Baptist church.

Ira Smith of Hillsboro, who was released from the Provincial Lunatic Asylum some time ago, was brought to the city yesterday and again placed in confinement at the asylum. Yesterday morning Mr. Smith attempted to cut his throat with a razor and succeeded in giving himself a bad gash before he was overpowered.

Charles H. Quinton, who has spent some years at Eureka, California, in charge of a large hotel, is now in St. John, the guest of his brother, W. A. Quinton of Lancaster. Mr. Quinton has been in poor health for some time and now that he has sufficiently recovered to take the long journey to this side of the continent, he has come to endeavor to recuperate more thoroughly at his old home.

WASHERWOMEN HAVE A UNION.

Tub Workers of Missouri Towns Form an Organization and Raise Their Rates.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 28.—Washerwomen of Kirkwood, Webster Groves and the neighborhood that lies between have organized a union. They have officers, a walking delegate, rules, requirements and dues. The membership is exclusively colored.

As one result of the organization of the union the scale of wages has been increased from an average of \$1 a day, soap, starch and bluing furnished, to \$1.50 a day, while the hours have been shortened from ten to six.

Washerwomen from the city are not desired as members of the union, and if they invade the territory of the washerwomen's union as non-union washers they are warned away.

The names of the officers are guarded as a secret by working members of the union. But all the residents of the suburbs can testify as to the increase of wages by degrees to \$1.50 a day, where it rules firm, with small supply and heavy buying orders.

That there is a walking delegate is vouched for by W. J. Parker, of Kirkwood, who deposes that his washerwoman was severely reprimanded by said walking delegate for putting the clothes in the tub before nine o'clock in the morning. The offence was not repeated.

Ed Curtis, of Glendale, is a witness as to the truth of the report that washerwomen from the city are not wanted. He says he had a treasured queen of the laundry, and that she quit suddenly, without warning or explanation. He has since learned that she was told that there ought to be enough work for her in St. Louis.

The hours of the washerwomen were formerly from seven o'clock in the morning to six in the evening. Now they are from nine to four, with extra pay if the washing is done in the basement or no assistance furnished, and with no waiving of rights to Christmas gifts and old clothes.

RECTOR ATTACKS CHURCH FAIRS.

Maine Clergyman Says Sharp Words About the Competition with Business Men.

AUGUSTA, Me., Dec. 28.—A stir was caused in religious circles by an attack made by the Rev. George F. Degen, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church, on church fairs and sales.

"As usual at this season of the year," Mr. Degen said, "the papers are full of announcements of gift sales and bazaars of one sort or another, held by the denominational societies, by means of which they hope to take advantage of the Christmas shopping fever to gain a few dollars for their respective treasuries. In this way they trench upon the rights of business men, who have to pay rent, clerk hire and commercial tax to enable them to do business at all, and who rely upon the extra trade at Christmas to recoup them for their losses during the dull season."

"This may afford one of the much sadder reasons why men do not go to church—because they find the churches so ready at all times to ignore the Christian rule of doing as they would be done by. A church that has to resort to fairs and entertainments to pay its running expenses has no excuse for being."

TOOK HIS MEDICINE.

Serap formed an acquaintance with the baker's small daughter, Sophie, not quite as neat and agreeable a young person as she might be desired, so his mother absolutely forbade him to go over to the bakery or invite Sophie to her house. Time and again the attractions across the street proved to great and Serap disobeyed. At last the mandate went forth: Serap was to be whipped if he went again. This was too terrible, so days passed and Serap contented himself with only watching Sophie from the parlor window. At last one afternoon he burst into his mother's room with despair on his small face. "Mamma," he exclaimed, "whip me now, please, hard, quick as you can, for I must go to see Sophie!"

KILLED BY SANTA CLAUS.

BESSEMER, Ala., Dec. 28.—Information has reached here from Cedar Bluff of the killing of John Parsons by Santa Claus on a Christmas tree celebration at a church.

Lockhart, who is a peace officer, was acting as Santa Claus. It is alleged that Parsons became disorderly while the exercises were in progress, and Lockhart ejected him. Later, Parsons attacked Lockhart with a knife. Lockhart drew a pistol and shot Parsons to death.

DEATHS.

FRASER.—At Salamanca, New York, on Sunday, Dec. 28, in the 30th year of her age, Agnes, the second daughter of William J. Fraser of this city.

Interment at Jamestown, N. Y., on Dec. 28.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON
KING ST. GERMAIN ST. AND MARKET SQ.
LIMITED

The Social Whirl!

THE SEASON FOR PARTIES, BALLS AND OTHER FUNCTIONS IS HERE.

Happy gatherings of winter time commence during the Christmas-New Year's week, and several invitation events are already upon the carpet. Propriety in dress at these functions is becoming a matter of consideration more and more each season, and what a few years ago would be termed stiff conventionalism is now accepted with widespread satisfaction as the correct thing. Read the following lines about our "dress affair" appeals:

Well-Dressed Men!

The Unfinished Worstest Dress Suit, silk lined throughout. A very dresy effect.
The Tuxedo Dress Suit—Not so conventional, but still proper. Coats separate.
White Kid Gloves, one and two clasps.
White Cambric and Black Neckties.
White Pique Vests—For dress suits.
Full Dress White Shirts. Cuffs attached and unattached.
Full Dress Shirt Protectors. Black satin, silk lined.
Black Cashmere Socks—Silk embroidered.
Spun Silk Socks—Colored embroidered.

Well-Dressed Women!

Dresses and Waists, in Wool Voile, Wool Etienne, Silk and Wool Cappel, Cashmere, Henrietta, Serge, Glorias, Crepe De Chine, Poplin de Soie, Broadened Satin and Silks, Duchesse Satin, Silk Voile, Grenadines.
Fine Silk Underskirts—in pink, light blue, corse, pearl grey. Tucked inserted and frilled.
Long Silk Gloves and Gausy Fans.
Silk Stockings, in white, black; some with embroidered fronts. Lisle Stockings.
Dainty Silk Shawls and Feather Bows.
Full Lines of Fine Handkerchiefs, in silk and linen.

Jack Frost Every Defied!

The children may well challenge the frosty chap if they wear Grey Lamb Collars, Tams, Muffs, Caps and Gloves. White Mongolian Furs for smaller children.

Walking Skirts \$1.90

These days of snow, sometimes rain, and in a short while slush a Walking Skirt is a necessity. Real good value at the above figure.
(Cloak Department).

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON
KING ST. GERMAIN ST. AND MARKET SQ.
LIMITED

The Attractions of Our Stores Are Their Low Prices.

D. A. KENNEDY,

(Successor to WALTER SCOTT.)
32-36 King Square, St. John, N. B.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.

Dry Goods at Half-Price While They Last.
MEN'S REGATTA SHIRTS.
Wonderful bargains in Men's Fine Regatta Shirts, the best makers at 50c, 75c, 95c. A big saving if you buy now.
HOSIERY SALE—Hundreds of pairs of good warm HOSIERY for Men, Women and Children. All going at big reduction, while they last.
CORSET SALE—Some of the newest makes of Ladies' Corsets, now going at a big cut in the prices. Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, pair. Come early.
DRESS GOODS—It will pay you to look over our stock of Dress Goods. All to be sold at low prices.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to All.

A. POYAS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
545 Main St., North End.

HAMM'S LIVERY STABLE
34 Union Street. Telephone 11
HORSES BOARDED—Clean and Warm Stables, best care and attention. DRIVING OUTFITS and COACHES for hire at any hour.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR.

CONCERT AT THE ASYLUM.
The regular Christmas concert was held last night at the Provincial Lunatic Asylum, and a most enjoyable affair it was. Every seat in the spacious hall was occupied, among those present being Solicitor General McKeown. Among those who took part in the entertaining programme were Miss Frances Travers, who sang in her usual good style, and Miss DeBury, who also added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. Miss Travers was the accompanist. Messrs. Cairns, Divison and E. A. Smith contributed greatly in their respective lines. The declaration of all was that it was the finest musical performance ever given at the institution.

CROSS-BREEDING.
After explaining at some length that only numbers of like denomination can be added, the teacher said—
"If Mr. Jones has six cows, fourteen sheep and four horses in his corral, how many, and what has he?"
Silence reigned; then a dozen small hands waved frantically in the air.
"How many?" asked the teacher.
"Twenty," came in chorus.
"But twenty what?" was asked again.
"John?"
"Horses."
"Lee?"
"Cows."
"Kate?"
"Sheep."
The teacher was discouraged. Had the lesson been in vain? But a little hand was up again.
"Well, Tom?" she asked.

COURT LOG CABIN OFFICERS.
At a meeting of Court Log Cabin the following officers were elected:
J. C. Henderson, C. R.
J. E. Arthur, V. C. R.
E. W. Paul, R. S.
F. W. Jenkins, P. S.
J. V. Russell, Treasurer.
A. M. Storms, orator.
G. F. Weatherhead, S. W.
A. Cochrane, J. W.
James Weatherall, S. B.
W. E. J. B.
T. Jenkins and D. Melvin, trustees.
C. Klein, A. Cochrane, finance and audit committee.
Dr. Melvin, J. V. Russell and Thos. Jenkins, representatives to central committee.

Up he jumped. "I know," he cried, "they would be—they would be steers."