

The KING DENTAL PARLORS
OFFERS VAST STOCK OF
HIGH-GRADE TEETH AT AN EXTREMELY LOW FIGURE

We Have the Best Full Set of Teeth, \$4.00
Painless Extraction Cold Crowns, \$3 and \$5
Method in Canada Bridge Work, \$3 and \$5
Without Question. Better Than Any \$5.00 Set Elsewhere. Cold Fillings, \$1.00 up
Other Fillings, - 50c.

WHILE WE ARE STILL MAKING A SPECIALTY OF OUR \$4.00 TEETH we realize the fact that a great many people are looking for a Superior Article. In order to satisfy this demand we have closed a **SNAPE TRANSFERRON** with the S. S. White Dental Manufacturing Co., for 1,000 SETS OF THEIR **BEST PLATINUM-FIN TEETH**. This firm makes the **BEST TEETH IN THE WORLD**, making no cheap teeth whatever.

WHILE THE 1,000 SETS LAST we will make up, using Ash & Sons' Best English Rubber (Crown Size for M30) for **\$6.50 per Set.**

IMPOSSIBLE TO GET BETTER NO MATTER WHAT YOU PAY. FIT, FINISH AND DURABILITY ASSURED.

KING DENTAL PARLORS,
57 Charlotte Street, Next City Market.
DR. EDSON M. WILSON, Proprietor.

KING'S COACHMAN
SEEKS RETIREMENT
Served Edward VII, as Prince and Ruler, About Thirty Years.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—A famous, dignified and respected figure is about to disappear from the life of his majesty's court in the person of William Blyth, who for no fewer than thirty years has been King Edward's state coachman.

U. S. AND HONOURS
ARE UNFRIENDLY NOW

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 1.—An unpleasant situation has developed between the U. S. and Honduras, growing out of the action of President Davies in cancelling the existing treaties with the foreign consuls at Cebu, Honduras, because of their alleged friendship to the revolutionists.

CHICAGO GETS EXCITED
OVER A HAUNTED HOUSE

CHICAGO, July 31.—Five thousand men, women and children pushed and crowded each other Thursday night to get a glimpse of a "haunted house" at 181 West 21st street. Automobiles and wagons lined the streets for blocks and street car traffic in Leavitt street was tied up until the police opened a passage.

CAROLINA VISITED BY
WEST INDIA STORM

RALEIGH, N. C., July 31.—Two children drowned, traffic held up on at least four lines of railroad and most of the navigable rivers, crops badly damaged and in large areas of the lands entirely destroyed, is a partial record of the effects in eastern North Carolina of the West India storm that raged on the Pacific coast yesterday and moved inland today, accompanied by a rain-fall that was record breaker in some localities and amounted to 3.67 at Newbern.

LEFT ST. CATHARINE'S
WIFE TO MURDER
ANOTHER IN TOLEDO

CRIME OF FORMER TORONTO MAN—After 16 Years' Mysterious Absence Attempts to Kill Daughter.

JOHNSON WILL FIGHT
SCHRECK OF CHICAGO

FOR HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF WORLD
WHICH THE NEGRO CLAIMS AS BURNS
REFUSES TO MEET HIM.

CHICAGO, AUG. 1.—A despatch to the Tribune from Cincinnati, O., says Mike Schreck of this city, and Jack Johnson, the colored heavy-weight, have been matched to box twenty rounds at the National Sporting Club in London on October 15. Frank Kelly, who is now managing Schreck received word yesterday from the club.

LOST—Lady's Gold Brooch. July 31st A. M. by car from Douglas Ave. to M. R. A. LTD. Finder kindly leave at Star Office. 1-8-11

THEY'RE NAMING BABIES
AFTER TAIT ALREADY.

HOT SPRINGS, Va., July 31.—William H. Tait was Friday entirely free from politics so far as conferences were concerned. A game of golf in the morning and a drive with Gen. Henry C. Corbin in the afternoon were his plans for recuperation and exercise.

DOWN TO FACTS.

WILL DEVOTE HIS TIME
TO TRADE AGREEMENTS

JOHN MITCHELL WILL GIVE HIS ENTIRE TIME
IN FUTURE TO THIS DEPARTMENT OF THE
NATIONAL CIVIC FEDERATION.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Secretary Ralph M. Easley of the National Civic Federation announced yesterday that John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, would, beginning today, devote his entire time to the interests of the trade agreement department of the Federation.

A SLAVE OF HABIT.

"Mr. Dutcher," said the patron with the infant in her arms, "will you please weigh my baby?"
"Sure!" responded the busy butcher, depositing the little human bundle on the scales. "Just sixteen pounds and quarter, Mrs. Riley."
"But," commented the watching parent, "your scales register only sixteen pounds."
"Your right, madam," said the butcher, redoubling as he took another look. Then, turning to the bookkeeper behind the desk, he called out, "Annie, take off that quarter of a pound."
—Judge.

CURB BROKERS WILL
NOT PLAGE BETS

New Betting Law Will Put a Stop to
Laying Election Wagers Publicly—
Millions Placed This Way.

BATTLE OF FLOWERS
ENDS IN A TRAGEDY

PHOENIX, Aug. 1.—One person was killed sixteen were seriously injured and at least sixty were slightly injured by runaway horses at a battle of flowers held in connection with the Equine Exhibition yesterday.

REMARKABLE DENTAL OFFER.

TO ELECT A PLANT.

GLencairn NOT
TO START TODAY

THE RACE OF THE K. R. Y. C. BOATS FOR THE BEVERIDGE CUP TAKES PLACE THIS AFTERNOON AT 2 P. M. IN THE RACE.

W. B. GANONG'S BOAT, GLencairn, WILL NOT RACE THIS AFTERNOON.

CAUSE OF HIS GRUDGE.

SO THOUGHTFUL.

"Silver Plate that Wears Sixty Years"

"PATIENT AND HOPEFUL."

"Your husband of a patient, hopeful disposition."

Washington Star.

PLAIN TALK
TO THE
CITIZENS!

What are YOU doing to Help the Exhibition to be held in your city from September 12th to the 19th?

Are you doing ANYTHING to make it the success you want it to be?

There is no doubt you want the Exhibition to be a success—if it is not you will feel free to criticise it for months afterwards and state what MIGHT have been done.

Get to work NOW and do what you can.

A successful Exhibition this year means a great deal to St. John. If we can make this show better, bigger and more successful than any we have ever held the DOMINION GRANT and the DOMINION EXHIBITION will come to St. John next year.

That means business—money for every business house in the city. It is a prize worth winning—look ahead and see if we can't win it.

The best management in the world—the most lavish advertising—will not make a successful Exhibition if the people do not help.

Today some business men are spending valuable time in thinking how to make the Exhibition a good one—other business men are preparing exhibits—some manufacturers are going to do the best they can.

Are you included in the list?

If not, why not?

"You haven't the time?"

"You can't be bothered?"

Are there your excuses?

Does not your pride in your city, your enthusiasm for business demand your assistance?

There is no doubt an Exhibition does mean business—business of all kinds—to the dry goods merchants—to the grocers—in fact every man in trade.

Then why not help such a good thing along with all your might—advertise it—write your business and personal friends to make St. John their residence for that week? Why not do all this and more—do what you can to BOOM the EXHIBITION?

The Exhibition management wants the help of every one to make this a Banner Show—to impress visitors with the fact that St. John is awake and alive to its opportunities—ready with its welcome—eager for business—brimful of civic patriotism and pride.

You cannot show this by doing nothing—by holding back and watching the few workers toil.

Step forward and help and encourage the Exhibition.

BIG SHIP LOCKED IN ICY
CAVERN IN SOUTHERN SEAS

Strange Experience of the British Vessel
Carnarvon Bay.

An account has been received of the British ship Carnarvon Bay, which collided head on with an iceberg in the southern seas and nevertheless reached her port of destination, Hamburg, sound in her hull.

The adventure of the ship, which was loaded with grain and making the passage around Cape Horn from Portland, Oregon, is one of the most remarkable and at the same time fortuitous accidents in the coast of not entailing real, downright bad luck, in the books of marine mishaps.

Captain William Griffith shaped his course along the arc of a great sweeping circle making more easting than northing, until the ship was about a thousand miles or more to the eastward of Port Santa Cruz, Patagonia.

By the time he found the favoring winds he sought for sweeping him into the trades that would push the ship over the equator, a falling barometer to the eastward of the Falklands announced the near presence of ice-fields.

Day and night Captain Griffith, prudent skipper, kept a sharp lookout, often consulting his barometer, which showed no hopeful sign of escape.

From the constant direction of the mercury it was plain the ship was all the while approaching the crowded area of floating frozen mountains from the south Polar circle. Then a dense fog added to the dangers of his situation.

The long night before the dawn of St. Patrick's Day was an anxious vigil, during which lookouts were doubled and men stationed not only on the forecastle head, but along the rails and aloft for the loom of an ice pack or to detect the wash of a wave against a submerged base. Under only one foremast and topside the Carnarvon Bay was allowed to log five miles an hour through the fog.

With the arrival of day, announced by the bell, rather than by the increasing light, Captain Griffith, worn from the uncertainties of the night, sought his bed and had there, but a short time when there came a mighty crash forward, followed at intervals of seconds by the falling of rigging and gear.

The ship shook and then stood stock still. Sails flapped in the steel plates crunched, spars groaned, the sounds of reefing aft in frightened light told Captain Griffith what had happened. When he reached the quarter deck he met a scene such as few mariners ever behold alive to tell of afterward.

INTO A CAVERN.

In the fog an iceberg at least 250 feet high hung over the ship, her trucks and all. The front of the object presented a cavern into which the Carnarvon Bay had thrust her jibboom bowsprit, part of her bow and forecastle head and her side.

Wreckage from aloft continued to fall and the crew, scared beyond the call of discipline, huddled aft, white with fear, and as they looked chunks from the mountain of crystal sloughed off and fell upon the deck, ton by ton. The berg had been and was now moving at an angle to the direction in which the ship had been sailing, and as a wild beast drags its prey, the jibboom had been snapped off, involving in its destruction all the fore rigging and the foremast, which came down by the run.

As the vessel appeared to remain firm and showed no sign of sinking, the men began to regain nerve, and the first order was to the carpenter to sound the bell. To the joy of all hands he reported no water in the hold—save what ought to be there.

Working the ship clear of the embrace of the ice monster was a most delicate and trying series of maneuvers. The iron bolt on the jibboom bucked in two places. The stem and the female figure head had become twisted, the anchor stock, bent and even the planking on the fore deck sprung out of place.

Owing to the peril from tumbling ice, the ship could only continue to drift until thirty tons had fallen broken like glass.

The crew by putting the wheel hard over, bracing the yards over so gently and shaking out a bit of the main-sail and the mizzen, which were braced up inside the ship gradually worked clear of the berg and out of the cavity in the side of the peak into which she had poked her nose.

After the fog lifted, still proceeding cautiously, the Carnarvon Bay, further to the north and east, in latitude south 43 and longitude 67, trailed her course among an archipelago of ice-peaks three hundred miles in circumference.

The dazzling and prismatic effects, with the chilled atmosphere and peculiar pinkish sunlight and cloud haze of the southern latitudes, combined with the stillness and majestic of the horde of giant children of the great glacier of the south, produced an impression of indescribable grandeur upon Capt. Griffith, but as for the crew, they cared not for more icebergs. Her damage was repaired temporarily but skillfully at sea, and the Carnarvon Bay made haste to Hamburg.

IF you are tired of porridge and other "Breakfast Foods"—Try

MILK LINKS

the only flaked corn food that is malted. The choicest white flint corn blended with life-giving barley malt. Delicious in flavor, crisp, tasty, nourishing. Try it for breakfast with milk or cream. Your grocer sells it.

The only Malted Corn Flakes

"Silver Plate that Wears Sixty Years"
of experience and skill result in the spoons, forks, knives, carving pieces, etc., stamped.

"BART ROGERS' BRAND"

Beautiful patterns, enduring quality, finish and style, make this brand of silver-plate the choice of the majority.

Leading dealers carry up the world, and, etc., made by the WILKINSON BROS. CO.