POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

Hot Water Bottles

Best Rubber,

Warranted to give satisfaction.

FOUNTAIN SYRINGES,

1, 2, 3 and 4 quarts.

RUBBER GLOVES, $1.00 per pair.

—o—

S. McDIARMID,

47 King Street.

If Your Suit

is "TURNER TAILORED" it will fit. Having been fashioned by careful needlework it will keep its shape and won't wilt on the first damp day. We have a nice line of Suitings on hand and charge no more than inferior tailors.

W. H. TURNER,

Custom Tailor, 440 Main Street

APOLOGY

TO THE

Boys and Girls

When we asked you many weeks ago to look out for an announcement that would interest you we had no idea that our English shippers would so long delay forwarding the goods expected.

We have now, however, received the B.L stating that shipment has been made by the "London City," which you will see from the shipping news may be expected here any day.

Butter-Nut Bread

is probably the most popular bread in St. John and suburbs today, but there may still be some householders who have not tried it. We want the boys and girls to help introduce Butter Nut Bread into these homes. As an inducement we offer

A Fine Balloon Free

to every one who will bring to our store, 173 Union St., 20 BLUE LABELS cut off Butter-Nut Loaves. We have thousands of balloons on the London City and keep the offer open while they last.

Those living in towns outside Saint John and Fairville will be supplied through their grocer.

ROBINSON'S, 173 UNION ST.,

Phone 1161.

A TEMPTATION.

Come in and see our Bracelets, Collar Pins, Brooches, Necklets, and get our prices on Watches—compare them with the other kinds on the market, note the prices we ask, carefully, and see if you can resist the temptation to buy.

A. & J. HAY, -- 76 King St.

For $1.00 Per Load

We will deliver kindling and heavy soft wood, cut in stove lengths.

Send post card or call.

McNAMARA BROS.,

65 Chesley Street.

Buy Your Coal From The GARSON COAL CO.

Best quality, good weight, and satisfactory delivery, lowest prices.

We have a five hundred ton schooner on the way from mines with guaranteed best quality Honey-brook Lehigh American hard coal. "Phone 1603."

WOOD— When you are thinking of Wood—Hard, Soft or Kindling—call up 468,

City Fuel Co.,

City Road.

WAS IN MANY BATTLES BUT DIED IN BED

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Word was received in this city tonight of the death today at Asheville, N. C., of Brigadier Gen. G. W. Baird, U. S. A. (retired.) General Baird was born in Connecticut in December, 1859, entered the Union Army during the Civil War as a private and rose to the colonency of a colored regiment. He served in the operations in south Carolina, Georgia and Florida and after the war entered the regular army. H served on the frontier and participated with much gallantry in several Indian campaigns, particularly that against Nez Perci. The latter years of his army life were spent in the paymaster general's department. He was retired two years ago, and came to this city to make his home. His health had been failing for some months and about a week ago h was taken to Ashville. He is survived by a widow, a son, who is a first lieutenant in the army, and is in the Philippines, and two daughters. General Baird was the author of a book on General Miles' Indian campaign.

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 29, 1906.

AWAKE, OR ASLEEP?

A man has to be a member of th common council for some months b fore he can feel qualified to take a active part in the civic business. A the end of such a period he eithe wakes up or proves entirely useless There are a number of the latter clas in the present council whose continued sleeping there is not to be desired. There are also, among the new men, two who are showing signs of awake ing. These are Ald. Christie and Ald. Lantalum. The former is one yawn ahead of his colleague, but from developments during the past few days both are well on the way to full consciousness. There is always the difficulty that these awakenings may be only incidents in a long slumber, and that having kicked up the bed clothes, glared at the people around them, and thrown out a few disconnected and perhaps somewhat wandering remarks, the aldermen will again compose themselves to rest. Or it may be that like some who find that they have overslept, these aldermen are now exhibiting traces of annoyance, and that their rather sudden effort is merely a brief one preparatory to quitting the chamber for good.

It is to be hoped that these two aldermen are not talking in their sleep, nor, if really awake, that they are only making a sensation before retiring from the council. If Ald. Christie and Lantalum know what they are talking about and intend keeping up the work, they may become of value to the city.

Ald. Christie has at two meetings of civic boards taken an active part, and has made statements full of interest to all St. John ratepayers. As a result of his remarks concerning conditions in fire stations, an enquiry will be held. But of far more importance than this is his deliverance at last evening's meting on the water extension. Certain of Ald. Christie's assertions may well be received with the proverbial pinch of salt, but the fact remains that the water extension contracts have been taken over by the city without any thorough inspection having been made; that the engineer's reports to the board have been far from satisfying, and that the aldermen as a rule do not know anything in particular about what they have paid for.

Another question which has recently arisen involves the duties of the chairmen of the different boards. There are some members of the council who believe that these heads should have a definite knowledge of all matters and conditions coming under their control and should be made responsible for their own departments. The responsibility is right enough but in this each one of the various chairmen is at the mercy of the officials of his department. An alderman even when chosen as presiding officer for a board cannot be expected to go about every day from one end of the county to another, poking his nose into everything. His duty is of an administrative nature. How can, for example, a gentleman of leisure, be expected to have the technical training of a civil engineer? How can a junk dealer be an expert wharf builder? Or a grocer a trained fire chief or criminologist? It is out of the question to place upon the shoulders of such men the burden of responsibility for the detailed performance of duties beyond their knowledge. But at the same time these board chairmen must be relied on for the proper administration of their departments; they must see to it that the city's paid officials perform their work in at least an intelligent manner; and in case of neglect they must ask the support of the board in dealing with such officials.

AN EXPERT'S IDEA.

At different times in the past the St. John police have received valuable assistance from the local papers. Yet there is a tendency on the part of the officers to withhold in many cases facts which, if published, would undoubtedly make their work easier, and to refuse the assistance of the press in any investigations. That this is a mistaken policy has frequently been shown, though no argument put forth here has much effect in altering the ideas of those in authority.

A week or so ago in New York Caruso, the singer, assaulted a woman. This woman disappeared and the police in spite of their utmost endeavors were unable to locate her. She was found and identified by newspapermen, and Police Commissioner Bingham said yesterday with reference to this incident:—

"It is certainly a black eye for the police department. But I'm not a bit jealous. I think it is generally understood that reporters can always do better work along this line than the police can. The moment it is known that the police are making the investigation nobody wants to talk. On the contrary a reporter can get any information he wants with absolute freedom."

Rev. Francis M. Kielty, rector of the Church of the Holy Angels, St. Louis, who died recently, was a good deal of a wit. Father Kielty began his sermon one Sunday morning by announcing, in a voice full of pathos, that he had a confession to make.

"I might as well make a clean breast of it. I've been sued for alimony, and you'll have to pay it," he said.

As the congregation gasped he waved in the air a document, signed and sealed to resemble an order of court.

"Yes, I mean it," he continued, as if to kill any lingering doubts, and then, pointing through one of the stained windows, continued:

"That alley out there has been paved and the city has sued me for the alley money."

DICK WON.

Two brothers, aged nine and ten, respectively, pupils in a public school of Washington, were recently absent for a period of two weeks. When the elder of the boys returned to his class he brought a note from his father stating that the cause of the absence of his children was illness.

"Where's your brother Dick?" asked the teacher. "Is he still sick?"

"Yes ma'am," replied the pupil, "he's still in bed with a broken arm."

"I'm sorry to hear it. How did it happen?"

"Well, it was this way, ma'am. You see, Dick and I were trying to see which could lean out of the second-story window the furthest, and Dick won."

WHY HE ASKED.

He—Now that I have your answer, my darling Elizabeth, let me ask you one question. Are you superstitious?

She—Superstitious? Why do you ask, Franz?

He—That I can only tell you when you have answered my question.

She—Well then, I am not in the least superstitious.

He (greatly delighted)—Then I may tell you, You are my thirteenth fiancee.

CHANGING DIRECTIONS.

Doctor—What? Troubled with sleeplessness? Eat something before going to bed.

Patient—Why, doctor, you once told me never to eat anything before going to bed.

Doctor (with dignity)—Pooh, pooh! That was last January. Science has made enormous strides since then.

TEACHING ENGLISH.

Teacher—Spell ferment and give its definition.

Dot—F-e-r-m-e-n-t, to work.

Teacher—Now place it in a sentence that I may be sure you understand its meaning.

Dot—In the summer I would rather play out of doors than ferment in the schoolhouse.

UNKIND.

Gladys—Oh, Fred, I've been to see the doctor, and he says I can't play golf.

Fred (a rude, unfeeling husband)—Indeed? But you might have saved his fee by coming to me, for I could have told you long ago.

KEEP IT CLOSED.

Professor (to his class)—This is intolerable. Every time I open my mouth there's a fool who begins to talk.

THE ORIGIN OF A PROVERB.

"How did the belief originate that the darkest hour is just before dawn?"

"From the fact, I presume, that men who stay out until that hour nearly all have difficulty in finding their way home."

GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

Customer—Give me something that'll cure my corns.

Clerk at Pharmacy—We have got something that will just suit you.

Customer—Is it effective?

Clerk—Effective? I should say so. Why, one of our customers has been using it with success for the last seventeen years.

MILLIONAIRE LEAVES MONEY TO SUPPORT PETS

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 28. — By the will of Benjamin D. Weeden, one of the wealthiest property owners of this city, bequests are made for the support of a favorite mare, two dogs and a parrot. Mr. Weeden had possessions valued at nearly $1,000,000.

He was a great lover of animals. In the will which he executed on May 18, 1893, he provides that a special trust fund of $10,000 be set apart from the income of which payments should be made annually, as follows:

For the support of his favorite mare, "Kitty," $150; his dog, "Laddie," $100; his parrot, "Captain Corcoran," $50; his wife's pug dog, "Puck," $100. His personal property he divides between his son Henry C. Weeden and his daughter, Louise M. Grant.

ST. CLAIR FRANCIS CAPTURED AT LAST

(Continued from page one.)

The officers next got word of the fugitive at Searsmont, Montville, Searsport and Frankfort, keeping in the woods most of the time. There were many conflicting stories and the officers who were searching vigorously exploded many false reports.

Then came a definite clue. Apparently forced by the pangs of hunger the negro attempted to get provisions at the store and postoffice at Park. Here he was unsuccessful obtaining only some confectionary. Then came a series of small thefts and attempted breaks on the road between Searsport and Stockton. With these as guides to aid in the search the man-hunters closed in upon their prey. Orders had been given to shoot if necessary and the country was thoroughly alarmed.

Judging from the breaks made Sandy Point was next visited by the fugitive as several cottages were entered at that place and it is believed that Francis obtained some food there.

A day later, Thursday, Francis was heard from near Monroe, and it was here that Francis had his most narrow escape. Clifton M. Moore noticed a smoke arising from his woodlot about a mile and a half away in Frankfort. He investigated and found that a fire had been built and that a man was cooking something while a team was nearby. Mr. Moore at once notified Warden Norton, and Deputy Marshal Drake of Frankfort was notified also. It seemed that had a sufficient force approached Francis at this time his capture would have been inevitable, but Deputy Drake made an investigation on his own hook and it is believed that his approach was heard by the negro, who at any rate was not found with the team.

Now the pursuers were hard on the trail of their quarry. Rendered almost desperate by cold and hunger it seemed as though an early capture was inevitable. The force in pursuit was a large one. First there was the squad from the state prison led by Warden Burns. Then there were United States officers led by Inspector Robinson and Deputy Marshal Leader of Lewiston, and scores of deputy sheriffs, local officers and volunteers, although the number of the latter would have been largely increased had the reward been larger.

There seemed little chance for Francis now that he had lost his team, and the prospects for his obtaining another seemed scant for the countryside was up in arms and houses and barns were securely bolted and barricaded.

The scent got very hot at this point and on one occasion the pursuing officers were confident that they got sight of the convict climbing Twombley Mountain in the town of Monroe. For two or three days there came reports from all over Waldo county, and then came a definite clue when there were some breaks along the Prospect road, Francis or some one else calling at the house of Mr. Shute and carrying away the pot of beans that was in the oven for the Sunday morning breakfast.

It was supposed that the feet of the fugitive would by this time be in very bad condition, as it was known that he made a long part of his journey clad in rubber boats and the closest watch was kept for breaks and horse stealing. Consequently when on Monday night a horse was stolen at Prospect from the stable of Mrs. Trevette the officers were at once notified. Then came word that a horse answering the description of the one stolen had been found on the Six Mile Falls road near this city and again the officers were close upon the trail of the fugitive, to step into another room, ostensibly for food. There she seized upon her little son, Allie Fisher, aged 13, impressed upon him the necessity for silence, and told him to go around by another door, run to the station agent's, a short distance away, and tell him to notify the sheriff that Francis was there.

Francis ate his breakfast heartily but hurriedly. When he had finished he could hardly get up from his chair, so sore and lame was he. His better judgment, no doubt, told him to get away, but his condition was such that he could not, and he stole out to the barn, climbed a ladder into the hay loft and prepared to get some rest.

In the meantime Mrs. Grover's message had done its work. J. F. Morin, the station agent, had lost no time in notifying the sheriff. Sheriff Gilman at once sent Deputy Sheriffs Bowen and Emerson by team, and they were followed a little later by United States Inspector Robinson and Deputy Leader. The officers surrounded the barn and Robinson and Leader went in, with drawn revolvers and ready to shoot.

Francis by this time had become alarmed and as the officers entered was just trying to get down the ladder. They had him trapped and helpless and he knew it. "My God, don't you shoot," he cried. Then he said "hands off, I give up," and surrendered, a thoroughly subdued and badly frightened negro. The officers at once handcuffed him and started for Bangor. Francis was taken to the state prison tonight.

(Associated Press despatch.)

THOMASTON, Me., Nov. 28.—Minot St. Clair Francis, the negro convict and desperado, who was captured this morning in Bangor, reached the state prison here at 10.30 o'clock tonight, and half an hour later was once more locked in his cell after being absent without leave for fifteen days and six hours. He was in a bad condition physically, and upon the arrival of the train in Rockland tonight from Bath Francis, who was shackled to Deputy Marshal Leader, had to be assisted to a carriage by Warden Norton and two of his officers.

A dense crowd had gathered at the station to see the man who had terrorized the vicinity for the past two weeks, but there was no demonstration when he was half carried from the train. The carriage drove off at once for the prison. Upon being taken into the warden's office, Francis was examined by Dr. Walker, the prison physician, who found that his feet were lacerated and swollen, and that his right wrist was sprained. He wore considerable clothing, having on two overcoats, a jacket, a vest, two sweaters four shirts, besides two suits of underclothing.

After he had been given a warm bath, and had had his feet and wrist dressed, he was taken up to his old cell and once more gazed through prison bars.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson,

DENTIST,

24 Wellington Row.

Porcelaine Work a Specialty.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

'Phone 129.

Gritz 5lb. Bag 25c.

MARRIAGES.

WARNER-WIGGINS.—At the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, on November 28th, by the Rev. A. W. Meahan, John H. Warner to Bessie J. Wiggins, both of this city.

DODD-KIMBALL.—At the residence of the bride's father, Nov. 28th, 1906, by Rev. G. A. Kuhring, John Gordon Dodd, to Lulu Edna, daughter of George A. Kimball.

DEATHS.

GORDON.—At Strathadam, November 22nd, Neil Gordon, aged 84 years.

TRAER.—At Chatham, November 25th, Mrs. George Traer, aged 70 years, leaving two daughters.

HAYES.—At New Mills, Restigouche County, November 25th, Thomas Hayes, sr., aged 97 years.

PRESTON.—At Newcastle, November 26th, Margaret, wife of Isaac Preston, aged 78 years, leaving a large grown up family.

KEATING.—At the home of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Lawless, Milltown, N. B., November 26th, Mrs. Keating.

FERGUSON & PAGE,

JEWELERS, ETC.

Fine Diamonds,
" Watches,
" Clocks,
" Jewelry,
" Silverware,
" Cut Glass.

A complete up-to-date stock in all our various lines.

41 King Street.

MOVING To Larger Premises,

94 Germain Street

FRANK P. VAUGHAN,

Electrical Engineer and Contractor,

'Phone 319. St. John, N. B.

CHEAP LIGHT!

The Best American Oil, 5 gallons for $1.00. Have your can filled before the price advances, at

CHAS. A. CLARK,

49 Charlotte Street.

Rye Bread

was the food of our forefathers, who were rugged and strong. It was nutritious, but did not taste good. In Health Bread we have combined Rye Flour with other ingredients in such a way as to preserve the nutritive quality of the old black bread, and make a light, good bread, with a very pleasing flavor.

Ask your grocer for it.

McKiel's Bakery,

194 Metcalf St.; Branch 66 Wall St

'Phone 1825

HELP WANTED.

GIRLS—Do you want more pay for your work? If so write us or call on us. We pay from $14 to $18 per month for general housework. We also want men to go to the woods; wages from $30.00 to $33.00 per month.

The National Employment Bureau.

J. J. SEARWAY, Manager.

637 Main street, St. John, N. B.

GRAND

Scotch Concert

By Members of St. David's Church Choir, in the SCHOOLROOM of the Church, under the direction of MR. JOHN LLOYD, on

Thursday Evening, Nov. 29

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

28—11—2

On Tuesday the deputy sheriffs and Deputy Marshal Leader searched the woods at Veazie and were about to resume the search Wednesday morning when the word came to Sheriff Gilman from the Bangor & Aroostook offices, that a strange negro, light complexioned and answering the description of Francis had applied for food at the house of A. L. Grover in Glenburn, near the railway station of the B. & A. He was admitted to the house and given breakfast, admitting in response to questions that he was the fugitive for whom the whole of eastern Maine had been looking for more than two weeks.

With great presence of mind Mrs. Gilman sent her young son to the railway station with the news that Francis was at the house, and while the convict was quietly eating his breakfast at the Grover residence the news was flashed over the wire to the offices of the company in this city, and were at once communicated to Sheriff Gilman.

Deputies Bowen and Spratt at once started for Glenburn and were followed a short time thereafter by Depuly Sheriff Leader, Inspector Robinson and Deputy Emerson.

BANGOR, Maine, Nov. 29.—Minot St. Clair Francis, the negro, who escaped from the state prison two weeks ago last Monday, was captured today without a struggle, at Glenburn, 11 miles from Bangor and 100 yards from the Bangor and Aroostook railway station, in the barn of A. L. Grover. The negro is in bad physical condition and plainly shows the effects of cold and exposure. His feet are frozen and sore, so that he walks with difficulty. His courage had evidently ebbed away with his strength, and he made no resistance when the officers surprised him.

Since the finding of the team which was stolen in Prospect, at North Bangor yesterday, it was evident that Francis had broken into Penobscot county, had driven through the heart of Bangor, and was in hiding not far from north Bangor. About 4 o'clock this morning he crawled into the barn of A. L. Grover, and went to sleep in the hay. There he was discovered by R. S. Warren, George L. Hurd and L. L. Smith of Kenduskeag and Frank M. Smart of Glenburn, a crew of hay pressers who were about to begin work on the hay. Francis did not at first admit his identity, but went to the house and asked Mrs. Grover for breakfast. She spoke of his lameness and he admitted that he was Francis. Mrs. Grover, with rare courage and judgment, talked to the negro and sympathized with his sufferings. She told him she would give him a good breakfast, and set about the preparation. He was watching her sharply, but she found an opportunity

Telephone 802 A

What a Blow

There's a great big hub-bub nogoing on and lots of printer's ink being used in blowing about Shoes. One dealer swears his to be the best; the other his, and so with the third. They're all good. We know it, and so do you. But our Shoes for men, women and children are as good as any in the world and better than many. One thing, however, in favor of ours is that there's a certain style about them that you won't find in all shoes. It's because of their style and their easy and perfect fit that they've won their reputation. All leathers and lasts.

Then there's another point in our favor—it's our prices. Always a little lower you will notice than the other fellow's on the same grade.

WE think this is THE SHOE STORE after all. Come, see what YOU think.

D. MONAHAN,

32 Charlottte Street.

There's A Reason

Why we sell so many men their footwear. It's because we do it reasonably and well—better than it can be done elsewhere.

Just now we're showing a Man's Box Calf Bal., leather-lined throughout, and Goodyear Welted soles at $3.00 per pair.

Another special line is our Box Calf Blucher, leather lined and Goodyear welted soles at $3.75.

We have just opened another lot of those Box Calf Bluchers and Bals. at $2.25 and $2.50 per pair. They're made of good quality calf and have extra heavy soles.

It will pay you to invest in shoe leather if you buy at

SANBORN'S SHOE STORE, 339 Main St.

Household Drug Wants!

No matter what your illness is, we have the drugs that will cure you if this be possible. If suffering from an incurable disease you also want the best. Buy from us and get it.

W. J. McMILLIN, Pharmacist,

'Phone 980. 625 Main Street.

Incandescent Gas Burners!

WELSBACH BURNERS, CREMO BURNERS, AUER BURNERS, INTERNATIONAL BURNERS, with all the best makes of MANTLES, GLASS WARE, and SHADES, either put out on the rental plan or sold outright; installed by us free of charge. Also a great variety of OIL LAMPS at all prices. See our window with the DAYLIGHT MANTLE BURNER for oil.

The Saint John Auer Light Co., Ltd.,

19 Market Square.

ENOUGH TO MAKE OLD JESSE'S GHOST SHUDDER

Young Jesse James Wants no Horse Stealing—He Favors Observance of the Law

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 28.—Attorney Jesse James, Jr., son of the notorious outlaw of that name, was in court today to prosecute his brother-in-law, Luther Magowan for taking James' horse without permission and misusing it. Magowan pleaded guilty and said he had been drinking.

"You are his brother-in-law; what do you want me to do with him?" Judge Kyle inquired of James.

He ought to be fined. I believe in law enforcement," said James.

Judge Kyle imposed a fine of $100.

BARGAIN HATS AGAIN FRIDAY.

The sale of winter hats for women, misses and children, which commenced with ar ush at M. R. A.'s, Ltd., this forenoon, will be continued tomorrow and up until Saturday night. At it first-class winter headwear can be had for a mere song—school hats, second-best hats, storm hats and really dressy pieces as well. All of this season's supply.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally, at the local land office for the district in which the land is situate.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of the homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.