

POOR DOCUMENT M 2 3 4

FOUR

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. SATURDAY, JANUARY 12 1907.

Why Let Your Child Suffer

all winter with the Whooping Cough when a few bottles of **McDiarmid's Whooping Cough Cure** will make it well. Price 25c.

ROYAL PHARMACY,
47 King Street.

Our Annual Clearance Sale This Month.

A nice assortment of Suitings made to order at **\$15.00**. It will pay you to call and see them.

W. H. TURNER,
Custom Tailor, 440 Main Street.
Phone 550-31

SPECIAL Offer for JANUARY.

10 LABELS OFF BUTTER-NUT BREAD will procure a **BALLOON** AT...

Robinson's
173 Union St. or 423 Main St.

ONLY A FEW more days then the "Christmas Bells" will ring.



It's time for you to decide what you shall give in the way of presents. Something in **JEWELRY** would be the most appropriate thing. It is close to the heart of everyone and nothing would be more appreciated.

JEWELRY is not necessarily an expensive gift. Our experience of many years has taught us how to buy and how to give the better value. Surely you will be able to find your fancy here without crippling your purse.

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

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 1693."

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

City Fuel Co.,
City Road.

THE FUSS NEW YORK MAKES OVER FOOD.

In the American Magazine for January William Allen White calls New York "the eating place of this continent." Comparing New York with his home town, Emporia, Kansas, he says: "New York surely is the eating place of this continent. In no other American town do people spend so much time eating around their food as they spend in New York. Here in Emporia the stores open at seven o'clock, and by eight o'clock all the merchants and professional people are at work. For although the banks do not open until nine, the bankers are down and at work by halfpast eight, and Major Hood, who for years ran our leading bank, used to come down town at halfpast seven and stay in his office until six o'clock in the evening. There are no nine o'clock jobs in Emporia, and every one, rich or poor, works nine hours, and many of us ten hours. Most of the clerks get an hour at noon, but the boss—as we call the head of a store or an office or a shop—rarely takes over half an hour. Most men go home for their noon meal, but a few hurry over to the lunch counter and spend fifteen or twenty cents, or at most a quarter, for roast beef and mashed potatoes, or stewed chicken and dumplings, or fried cut-fish and coffee and a piece of pie. The meal has no social significance, as it has in New York. An Emporia man would as soon think of inviting his friends to take a bath with him as to take lunch with him; for groceries have not got so far along in Emporia society as dry goods."

HOULTON, Me., Jan. 11.—The stable of John Watson, hardware dealer, was burned tonight. The stable was located in the rear of the Opera House in the business section, and for a time other buildings were in danger. The firemen, favored by a good water pressure and snow on the roofs, succeeded in confining the fire to the stable. The horses, fourteen in number, and part of the stock were saved. The loss is \$5,000, insured.

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JANUARY 12, 1907.

TWO CENTS PER MILE.

A pamphlet issued by the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Railways is being given wide circulation in an endeavor to create opposition to the two cent per mile bill now before parliament. The publication presents in a concise form the strongest arguments which can be put forward on behalf of the railways, and an attempt is also made to reply to some of the contentions of the promoter of the bill. This latter portion of the railway's side of the case is hardly as conclusive as would be required to convince disinterested investigators that the new bill is an injustice, but everything that can be found in favor of the railways is put up in no bold a manner that at first glance the statement appears to be a strong one. There are, however, several of the most important contentions to which the railways do not reply, and doubtless the reason is that no good answer is possible.

By means of comparisons with certain United States railroads it is shown that in many respects Canadian lines are at a disadvantage. But there is one most important circumstance to which not the least attention is paid. It is this, that while United States railroads have received only small subsidies, and these in a limited number of cases, Canada has been so generous that she has granted in various forms bonuses sufficient not only to build every railroad in this country but to pay the owners ten thousand dollars per mile in addition. This being the case there is every reason to expect that rates would be made as low as possible.

The railroads argue that their business decreases during the winter, and that expenses increase, this being to such an extent that at times the cost of operating exceeds the receipts. This is equally true in many other lines of business, and is to be expected. Most men depend upon their summer profits to carry them through the winter but the railroads go a step farther and demand higher prices for what they have to sell during the winter months. Passenger rates are advanced on all lines but this fact was not thought worthy of mention in the pamphlet. It is asserted that the cost of passenger service has increased. So it has, but not to the extent intimated in the argument prepared by the railways. Wages and fuel have gone up, cars, locomotives and rails are heavier and cost more. This is all very true, but the heavier cars and heavier locomotives can handle more business at lower cost than was possible with the lighter rolling stock. An eighty ton locomotive is much cheaper to operate than two forties, and can haul a heavier train. But to meet whatever increase there may be in the cost of rolling stock, there is the ever-growing traffic. Heavy cars and locomotives would not be needed were it not that travel is also heavy. Density of population is an essential factor in low passenger rates, and the proposed bill makes the two cent rate apply only in the most thickly settled districts.

The assertion is made that the railroads charge only two cents per mile on business carried over Canadian lines which originates in the United States, while every Canadian, travelling in the same coaches must pay three and a third cents. The railways do not deny this but beat around the bush and prove that the average passenger rate charged is 1.80 cents per mile. This may be true, but if so it only goes to show that passengers from the United States are given an even lower rate than two cents, for the average is in this way kept down.

Mr. E. Tennyson Smith has gone to Fredericton. He will no doubt find in the course of his provincial campaign that there are many places worse than St. John in the matter of drunkenness. Moncton is badly in need of reform, and Moncton is a Scott Act town. Charlottetown is filled with innumerable disreputable dives where liquor is sold, yet Charlottetown is a temperance principality. St. John has a license, and while it is not to be believed that any form of liquor selling is preferable to prohibition, yet until such time as public sentiment demands prohibition a well administered license law is a very fair arrangement.

The trustees of the Y. M. C. A. have wisely decided to go ahead with the new building.

THE CHARGE OF THE WRITERS.
(President Roosevelt has asked James B. Connolly, the author, to enter the U. S. Navy and put the bluejacket into song and story.)

Avast! Belay! We're on our way Across the deep blue sea! The hole is full of writin' pads For yarns as is to be. Ham Mable's swabbin' down the bilge, Jack London's heavin' coal, Bliss Carman's haulin' hawvers' an' communin' with his soul, While U. Sinclair is slushin' o' the riggin' as we roll.

Across the reelin', rockin', rompin' o'cean, Ye ho! Ye ho! Away we go, Sou'-west'-nor'-e'-by-sou', With Henry van Dyke tarrin' down The lowly'n' on the bow, With Henry James referin' to the forlorn weather rail As an obstruction metal mass formed fairly like a pale; While Alfred Henry Lewis serves the rattles as we sail Across the dashin', smashin', crashin' o'cean.

Abast the beam the searchlights gleam, An' cast their ghastly light On Howells, Bok, and Lotzner An' William Allen White Assistin' in the galley, or conversin' with the goat; There ain't no prose nor poetry aboard that won't be wrote Off withal by all this galaxy o' talent as we float.

WHEN WEALTH IS ODDIOUS.

Senator P. H. McCarran has never been regarded as an authority in either ethics or economics, and it is therefore rather refreshing to discover him discussing the question of the distribution of wealth, which is both an ethical and economic question. "The time is coming," he says, "when it will be odious to be wealthy." "The Wall Street Journal" begs to differ with Senator McCarran. Wealth will never be odious except—
1. When the rich man is criminal.
2. When he is miserly.
3. When he displays his wealth too ostentatiously and extravagantly.
4. When he uses his wealth to oppress others, to crush out competition and to bribe his way into political power.

Riches will never be odious as long as the rich man conducts himself like a gentleman; using his wealth aright, with becoming hospitality, with intelligence of stewardship.

FILLING A LONG FELT WANT.

"Thinking clubs" are being organized in Springfield, Mass. It is a movement representing a wholesome reaction. There are altogether too many talking clubs and too few thinking clubs. In the Springfield club the thinkers think out loud, but their thoughts never get into the newspapers which we fear will make them unpopular with many persons of light, and leading who see no good in anything which doesn't lead to publicity. For them the old lie is true. "Thinking is but an idle waste of thought," and they do not wait much of it. There are a number of Massachusetts citizens and anti-imperialists who would look interesting playing a thinking part. A "thinking club" is just the place for them.

IN A GOOD PLACE.

She glided into the office and quietly approached the editor's desk. "I have a poem," she began. "Well," exclaimed the editor with a look and tone intended to annihilate her, but she calmly resumed: "I have written a poem on 'My Father's Barn,' and—"

"Oh!" interrupted the editor with extraordinary suavity, "you don't know how relieved I am. A poem written on your father's barn, eh? I was afraid it was written on paper, and that you wanted me to pull it. If I should ever happen to drive past your father's barn I'll stop and read the poem."

BAD WATER.

"I'm very sorry, madam," said the new boarder, "but I have arranged to leave at the end of the week."

"Indeed!" rejoined the landlady. "Are you going to leave the city?" "Oh, no," replied the new boarder, "I'm merely making a change on account of the water."

"Why, what's wrong with the water here?" queried the landlady.

"It's impure," answered the other. "I frequently detect a slight flavor of coffee in it."

SUFFICIENT PUNISHMENT.

Judge to lawyer:—Mr. Sharp, are you defending the prisoner?

Lawyer—I am, your Honor.

Judge—And how much has he charged with my case?

Lawyer—Fifty dollars, your Honor.

Judge—Well, we'll let him go; he'll be punished enough anyhow.

Lawyer—What do you mean, your Honor?

Judge—Why, by the time you get the case to court, he'll charge him, he'll be sorry enough he ever was dishonest.

THE ONLY MISTAKE.

Father-in-law—Now, my dear son-in-law, tell me honestly whether you are satisfied with my daughter.

Son-in-law—My dear Herr Schmidt, I have nothing at all to complain of—except, perhaps, that you didn't throw me out when I asked for her hand in marriage.

CIVIC CONTROL OF EVERYTHING

Manifesto by Independent Labor Party in Britain.

Keir Hardie's Amazing Programme of Socialism in Connection With London County Election.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—The Independent Labor party, of which James Keir Hardie, M. P., is the leading spirit, has issued a manifesto in connection with the coming London County Council elections. It gives a programme of amazing developments of municipal Socialism, and appeals for support for it.

It may be roughly described as a scheme to municipalize everything, and includes the endowment of the council with the control of the public supply of milk, electricity and coal, authorizing the council to buy coal mines and transportation, including all the metropolitan railways, whether surface or underground, tramways and omnibuses. It further empowers the council to build gardens in the suburbs around London, and to carry out itself all work now done by contractors.

It provides also for the institution of 48 hours minimum weekly, all workmen to receive a minimum wage of 30 shillings.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

HAVING A GOOD TIME.

It would be funny if it were not so sad to see the way many people—especially young people—take, and the things they do, to have what they call a "good time."

Having a good time at the expense of some one who is having a very bad time shows the poorest quality of head and heart. "Goin' to have a good time," he says, and drinks himself into hilarity, brutality, insensibility. It is not so hilarious when he wakes up next morning with a splitting headache, trembling hands and an ache in the region where he once had a heart. A man who can have a good time when his wife and his mother and his sisters are having a very bad time to pay for his good time, is not much of a man. We could wish him dead if we were not so sure he would have such a terrible bad time afterwards. If you want to see how the people who want a "good time" enjoy themselves, go down to the police court some morning when they have been "gathered" in. Here is a woman, (she was a woman), with a swollen face and blackened eyes. She wanted a "good time." Here is a man or what might have been a man, bleary-eyed, old before his time, dead to everything good. It is eight dollars or the "chain gang" for him. See how happy he is as he thinks of the good time he had last night, and the good time to which he goes—in the chain gang.

Let us make a night of it, let us have a good old time. And they do make a night of it, a night that would bring their "fathers" grey hairs in sorrow to the grave, and break their mother's heart if they only knew what a good time their boys were having. They gambled, they lost their money, they drank, they told vile stories, and they tell each other with ghastly smiles next morning, what a "good time" they had.

"I am just going to have a good time and amuse myself," says the young man and he pays attention to a young girl, wins her affections, trifles with her and then laughs and rides away leaving a blighted life behind him. He had a good time. What does it matter how many years are shed, how "bad a time" another had?

If you want to have a good time, study your lessons, young man, don't shirk them. If you want to have a good time, keep clean, don't dabble yourself, do your work, do your duty, resist the temptation. You cannot break a commandment and have a good time, you cannot have a good time at another's expense. If your good time gives another a bad time some day your time to have a sad time will come. There is only one way to have a good time and that is in doing right.

THADDEUS.

TORONTO, Jan. 11.—News has been received here of the death of Dr. Agnes Turnbull, missionary of Women's Presbyterian Missionary Society in Central India. She had been decorated with Kaiser-i-Hind medal for conspicuous bravery during the plague.

The ninth district meeting of the Baptist church will convene in quarterly session with the Latin Mount Baptist church on Monday next. Foreign missions will chiefly occupy the attention of the district. Mr. Amos O'Brien is chairman and F. W. Emerson, clerk of the district.

Your Cough!

When the inflammation caused by a cold invades the tissues of the lungs and bronchial tubes we have a cough. The way to cure a cough is to stop the inflammation. That is just what Brown's BRONCHIAL BALSAM does—it gets at the seat of trouble and removes the cause. A cough will not last long with this treatment. Try it, if you are coughing.

25c. a Bottle.

E. CLINTON BROWN,
THE DRUGGIST,
Cor. Union and Waterloo streets,
Phone 1006.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson,
DENTIST,
24 Wellington Row.

Porcelain Work a Specialty.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
Phone 129.

THE DEADBEEF SCENE.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail graphically describes the death-room scene. The Shah died in a chair, and supported by a cushion, the action of his heart forbidding his lying in a recumbent position. The heir-apparent was summoned in the morning. He wept at the sight of his father's death. The Shah was conscious until noon. When, later, signs of animation ceased, a Moslem priest entered and read prayers from the Koran. The Crown Prince again wept. When the physicians realized that the dying monarch was beyond their skill they withdrew to an ante-room, leaving the family to their grief. The women began to assemble and raise lamentations, which were checked temporarily lest they might hasten the end.

Night fell and the chamber was lighted by myriads of electric lamps, suspended by millions of tiny mirrors, of which the wall and ceiling were composed. The dying Shah sat with his face turned toward Mecca. Around were the women in every attitude of grief, with streaming hair, beating their breasts, and raising cries of lamentation that filled the chamber and echoed in the garden like the sighing of the wind. The end came without suffering. So passed from the gaze of men a sovereign, who, whatever weakness of character he may have displayed at the last, was distinguished by a kindly nature.

DEATHS.

GIMBER—At residence of Chas. T. Pigeon, 251 City Line, St. John West, Jan. 11th, Frances Fraser Gimber, widow of the late Capt. John Gimber, of Woolwich, Eng.
Funeral Sunday, Jan. 13th. Services at house at 3 p. m.
Boston papers please copy.
BARLOW—In this city, on the tenth instant, Mary Elizabeth, widow of the late Thos. H. Barlow, in the seventy-third year of her age, leaving two sons and two daughters to mourn their loss.
Funeral from 26 Dorchester street on Sunday at 2.30 p. m.
The funeral services will commence at two o'clock and the funeral at 2.30 o'clock.

Christmas Jewelry Etc.

In new goods, and an endless variety from which to choose your **Holiday Gifts.**

Come early.

FERGUSON & PAGE,
Diamond Dealers & Jewelers,
41 King Street.

Estimates Furnished and Contracts Undertaken

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All Kinds of Electrical Work

Best material and superior workmanship.

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Phone 819 94 Germain Street.

The Orange Season Has Arrived

Sweet Jamaicas 25c.
Valencias, nice and juicy. Just the kind for marmalade, 15c doz

CHAS. A. CLARK,
49 Charlotte Street.

Fruit Cake,

White Cake,

From 10c. to 25c. a pound.

McKEL'S BAKERY,

194 Metcalfe St., Branch 66 Wall St.
Phone 1825.

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IS AFTER THRONE

Has Raised an Army to Try and Capture It.

New Ruler's Reputation for Severity Will be Effective, Though Trouble May be Created.

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Shah Muzaffar-ed-Din, who recently died, wished to be buried at Kerbala, near the tomb of the martyr Hussein, which is distant forty days' march from the capital. It is doubtful if his wishes can be complied with owing to the hostility of the Turks in consequence of a frontier dispute. Meanwhile the body will be carried to the mosque of Shah Abdul Adim, six miles south of Tehran, a celebrated place of pilgrimage, where the late Shah's father is buried.

The coronation of Mohammed Ali Mirza will take place twenty-two days hence his Persian horoscope revealing a lucky day for the ceremony during the current lunar month.

Opinion regarding the new Shah's policy is divided. He is undoubtedly a man of strong intelligence. He showed great capacity during the regency in 1905. He is supposed to be under Russian influence.

It is believed in certain quarters that he will follow the example of the Czar and dismiss the parliament as soon as he is firmly seated on the throne. In such an event serious trouble is to be anticipated. As an act of politeness the banks have advanced the new monarchy a small sum of money.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—Mme. de Thebes of soothing fame has issued her predictions for the next year. At the end of every twelve month, from about the first to the fifteenth of January, the Parisians are looking out for the prophesies of Mme. de Thebes. They are an essential factor in the humor of the season. Her predictions for 1907 are not particularly gruesome. The woes of England will be reduced to a quarrel between the House of Lords and the House of Commons. In France, however, there will be a succession of political changes, plots, counter plots and all of the other protechnics of fate to divert people's attention with out entirely absorbing it. This is nothing new. The diversions will be quite welcome to the average Frenchman. Whilst the eye of her fancy was rolling towards Austria Mme. de Thebes was troubled brewing. Quite materially affected by millions of tiny mirrors, of which the wall and ceiling were composed. The dying Shah sat with his face turned toward Mecca. Around were the women in every attitude of grief, with streaming hair, beating their breasts, and raising cries of lamentation that filled the chamber and echoed in the garden like the sighing of the wind. The end came without suffering. So passed from the gaze of men a sovereign, who, whatever weakness of character he may have displayed at the last, was distinguished by a kindly nature.

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Telephone, 1902a.

So Long as Babies are Born Barefooted

There will be a demand for Infants' Shoes. That's the reason we always carry such a complete stock. Mothers, who want handsome Baby Shoes, will find the cutest and sweetest little footwear right here. Booties, Moccasins, Slippers and Shoes—Lace, Button, Straps—some fur trimmed, some satin quilted, etc., etc. We know that new baby requires something handsome in the way of SHOES.

We've got it. Come, see. Baby Shoes from 35c. to 1.00.

The Shoe money left with us will bring satisfaction to you.

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