

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1903

# His Homecoming

By ODBOLLY ALLEN.

(Copyrighted, 1904, by Homer Sprague.)  
She was extremely fair to look upon. To Nat Gregory, the realization of this fact was nothing new. But some- how, just at this particular moment, it was borne in upon him afresh and at a novel angle.

Her hair was blue-black, so were her lashes, and her eyes were a wonderful blue, which, somehow, sometimes turned to an equally wonderful violet. The last time that Nat had looked into them his own had been full of stinging unshed tears. How could he stand six months in Panama, with the light of those blue (or were they violet) eyes denied him?

But her notes had been so brief and unsatisfactory that even in hot, lazy, Panama he had caught himself reading between the lines and finding there a selfish soul, the small narrow soul of the girl given to personal conquests, the soul steeped in admiration and fed on compliments.

She was smiling at him now across the car's broad aisle, and above a great "granny" muf of gray squirrel. That huge mass of fur made her face look all the more piquant and exquisitely dainty.

Occasionally the man on her right intercepted the friendly glances which Peggy Barton shot at the newly returned Gregory, and he glowered. Nat Gregory knew just like the chap felt. He had intercepted the same sort of glances and they had made him squirm, too.

She smiled a shy, cough and instantly raised the muf again. The cough was a good excuse for a fetching pose, but somehow the absurd little deception annoyed Nat Gregory. It is so sometimes with men who have had their minds and souls opened and broadened by travel and contact with men of affairs.

So he let his glance wander to the girl next to Peggy. She smiled at the returned traveler, too, but it was a different sort of smile, a wholesome, friendly smile, with no vague sense of ownership behind it. Peggy Barton always assumed that air with men—her sister Janet, never.

For you see, Janet was the ugly duckling of the Barton family, famous for its pretty daughters, and the good matches they made. Janet was the youngest and she had not been so beautiful by contrast.

There were three, principally women and young men without prospects, who said that Peggy Barton always dragged her younger and less attractive sister around with her as a foil.

Something of this was passing through Nat Gregory's head, as he sat watching the little group. The other chap would be furious if Nat crossed the aisle and talked with Peggy, and Peggy would be furious if he did not.

So he would strike a happy medium. He would join the party and talk to Janet.

How well he could remember their many trips together. Peggy, Janet and himself to the links, where he and Peggy played golf and Janet sat on the benches or disappeared in the woods where wild flowers were thick; to the matinee, where between the acts Janet discussed the love interest of the play as if it were a personal matter, while Janet read the advertisement in the programme; to the rink, where and Peggy skated together and Janet found some girl friend as skating partner or sat against the wall making humorous mental comment on the circling tide before her.

What a jolly little harem Janet had been in those days! If she had been bored she had never shown it, and she was standing before the new Mrs. Marsden, who had been introduced, Peggy had turned the full battery of her wonderful eyes without the aid of the "granny" muf, upon Gregory's tanned and clean-cut face, and Janet had murmured something about "old times."

"I haven't skated—why, it is nearly a year since I've been on ice," he was saying to Janet. "Two a good mind to get admittance to this party and give you all a chance to laugh at my awkwardness. Do you think I could rent a decent pair of skates at the rink?"

Marsden was politely but not effusively reassuring. Peggy was mischievous, and Janet murmured "Do come."

"I wonder how it will feel on the little girl if she has a real partner all afternoon," thought Gregory, as he looked his skates. Before he and Janet had chatted the rink half a dozen times he realized that she was a plain little person on the ice and a most appreciative listener, never giving thought to the trickiest skate beneath her trim boots.

No, she was not "out" yet! Next winter, perhaps, she might come out at a tea. She was still the little sister of the reigning beauty, and didn't he think Peggy handsome than every he did, and he said so, with a heartiness that a more experienced girl than Janet would have interpreted correctly.

They lingered so late that the rush of home-going trolleys caught them in its swirl on the return trip. When they reached Gregory's corner, Janet mechanically extended her hand.

"Indeed, I'm not going to leave you in this crush. I know I'm a self-invited member of this quartet, but Marsden has his hands full to steer Peggy through the crush. You'll need me."

Janet rushed and dimpled. Nat almost gasped. He had never seen a dimple in her chin before, but then Janet had never laughed up into his eyes in just that way.

"I'm coming to take tomorrow night, if I may," said Gregory, "I think there's a dance on at the St. Andrew's tomorrow evening."

"But you said you were not out yet. You can't go to a St. Andrew dance," she said with a firm assumption of elder brotherliness.

"Oh," said Janet—and again the dimple chafed his chin.

ner frock." He seemed to think that Nat Gregory had no right to state with me. And we were old friends before Fred moved here. Nat has improved, too, don't you think so?"

Janet bent down to plant a chignon bounce that had not come unpleasant. "Oh, I can't see that he has changed any," she fibbed, her face now as rosy as the pink chignon.

At that particular moment Nat Gregory was sitting before the grate fire in his room, fingering a parcel of letters tied with deep violet ribbon. They he laughed, a short, chuckling eloquent laugh, and laid the letters, ribbon and all, on the glowing coals.

"It was just when she peeped at me above that silly big muf! Of course I never really cared for her, but somehow I knew it was all up when she gave me that look, to make the other fellow squirm. Heavens, how I used to squirm, too! Now, Janet wouldn't make a man squirm. And where in time do you suppose she has been hiding that dimple? By Jove, come to think of it, I never looked at her since she had a dimple or not in the old days."

For a few minutes he sat very quietly, watching the mass of letters turn from flame color to yellowish pink, and to plinkish gray. Then, whistling, he went down to the library, closed the door and picked up the desk telephone.

"Is Janet in? Yes, Miss Janet Barton. All right. Hello, Janet, is this you? This is Nat—Nat Gregory. Oh, I just happened to think that you did not answer my question. Are you going to the St. Andrew dance tomorrow night? No, you did not answer my question. All right, then, I'm coming about 8.30. No, no, no! I used to call on—other girls before they came out. All right—good-by. Oh, wait a minute. Say, I want to know—would you mind telling me—did you always have a dimple in your chin? No, really I never did—good-by."

He hung up the receiver, crossed to the mantel and by the aid of the low, broad mirror, scrutinized his tie. But evidently this was done mechanically, for what he said very meaningfully to himself, clean-cut reflection in the glass was:

"Funny how some side can say 'ot come' and make it sound like something over so much better. Funny, no, just great!" And then he leaned back in the most comfortable chair in the room and sighed contentedly. This was better than squirming, decidedly better.

## SPORTING MATTERS

### TOO LATE STARTING; ONLY THREE INNINGS

It was twenty-five minutes after seven o'clock last evening before the Clippers and Portlands decided to play a game on the Loversday Club grounds. It was claimed by some of the players that it was too dark to play, but as they did not wish to disappoint the couple of hundred persons present the game was started, but only lasted three innings when umpire MacIntyre decided to call the game on account of darkness. Had the game commenced at seven o'clock, when it was supposed to, a full game, with nine innings, would have been played. At no time between seven and eight o'clock was it too dark to play. At the close of the third inning the same road 8 to 1 in favor of the Portlands. As it takes four innings to constitute a game, last night's contest does not count in the league standing.

## BASEBALL

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Boston—Philadelphia, 8; Boston, 2.  
At St. Louis—St. Louis-Pittsburg, wet grounds.

At Brooklyn—New York, 7; Brooklyn, 11.  
At Cincinnati—Chicago, 5; Cincinnati, 11.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 4; Washington, 0.  
At New York—Boston, 4; New York, 1 (11 innings).

### EASTERN LEAGUE

At Buffalo—Buffalo, 4; Rochester, 0.  
At Montreal—Montreal, 3; Toronto, 0.  
At Jersey City—Haltmore, 2; Jersey City, 4.

At Providence—Newark, 3; Providence, 8.  
New England League Games.

At Fall River—Worcester, 11; Fall River, 4.  
At Lawrence—Lawrence, 4; Brockton, 3.

At Lynn—Lynn, 1; Lynn, 0.  
At New Bedford—New Bedford, 2; Haverhill, 0.

Connecticut League Games.  
At Hartford—Hartford, 2; Springfield, 3 (fourteen innings).  
At Meriden—Bridgeport, 6; Meriden, 0.  
At New Haven—New Haven, 9; Waterbury, 1.

At New Britain—New Britain, 3; Holyoke, 1.

## HIS KNOW

The juvenile class had a lesson in which some reference was made to "a ferocious Gaul." "What?" asked the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what a ferocious Gaul is?"

"I can," said the small boy at the front of the class. "It's a terrible lot of Gaul!"—Detroit Tribune

## GILLETT'S GOODS ARE THE BEST!



### STOP HIM!

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED  
WINNIPEG. TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL.

PROTECT YOURSELF BY REFUSING SUBSTITUTES.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER  
GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE  
GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR.

When your dealer, in filling your order for any of above goods, reaches for a substitute, STOP HIM. That is the time to do it. It is too late when you get home, and the package opened, partially used and found wanting, as is generally the case with substitutes.

There are many reasons why you should ask for the above well advertised articles, but absolutely none why you should let a substituting dealer palm off something which he claims to be "just as good," or "better," or "the same thing" as the article you ask for.

The buying public recognize the superior quality of well advertised and standard goods. The substituter realizes this fact and tries to sell inferior goods on the advertiser's reputation.

## ENORMOUS DAMAGE DONE BY BRUSH FIRES

HAILESBURY, June 29.—Fourteen families are homeless here as the result of a brush fire raging at the southern boundary of the town. The fire brigade were called out on Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, and since that time up to this morning have not ceased to fight the flames. Southwest wind has been blowing for the past three or four days, and as there has been comparatively little rain this year fire once started sweeps through everything.

Sunday afternoon the new Linkard fire brigade were wired for and their engine with twelve men and 600 feet of hose arrived here at night, everybody thinking the fire was under control. They were asked to come back Sunday and brought 1,000 feet of hose. The two brigades then fought the fire until seven o'clock Monday morning.

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The losses: W. McLaughlin, house and partial contents; J. W. Thompson, house of four stories, has been closely shuttered, and yet it has been completely uninhabited. Servants were sent to enter and leave the building, and today it was dressed in the black and silver trappings which usually accompany a funeral. The house was a woman of 70, and for the last half century she lived in that closed and shuttered house without a newspaper, without an open book, without a flower, and without a word to her from any living soul.

For fifty years Mme. de Provigny wore white satin. She wore it on her wedding day and always dressed in white to the end.

Fifty years ago Mme. de Provigny had been married the same morning, and the young husband died of apoplexy an hour after the ceremony. When she recovered from the shock, indeed, she can be said ever to have recovered from it. Mme. de Provigny had the house shut up, but she vigily had the servants on condition that they were never to confront her with a living being and never to speak to her again.

She did not know the trend of public events. Motor cars were unknown to her. She did not know whether France was a republic. She had never heard of the Dreyfus case, of the death of Queen Victoria, or of any national or international event.

She was a woman of 70, and in her left her whole fortune to men and women aged over 80 years, of good character. She left a large house in the country, as a home for them, and \$20,000 for its support.

## FASHIONABLE

Patience—I hear Will is going to marry that girl he's been spending so much money on.

Fracture—Yes; he's going to make her a permanent receiver.—Yonkers Statesman

## A SLAP

"What shall I play?" asked the organist of an absentminded clergyman.

"What sort of a hand have you got?" was the unexpected reply.—London Telegraph

COBALZ, June 29.—A big fire swept through the country four miles southeast of here yesterday and wiped out the plants of a dozen or more mines. The Temiskaming lost their powder house, and the fire was up to their main buildings at the last report, but they will likely save these. Columbus Cobalt mine lost everything. Coleman Development, lost all their buildings and the men barely escaped with their lives. At the Shamrock mine the diamond drill and boiler was all that was saved. Larmande, Duchesne, Patterson, Progress, Cochrane and Fish Elliot lost all their buildings and machinery, and the fire was still raging in the vicinity of Cross Lake. At Seapose that attempt. In addition I felt that I might be able to advance the achievement of that which is my highest aim in political life, the expansion of the I. C. R. by the absorption of the branch lines. While I have ideas that are entirely in harmony with the Liberal party and have for a lifetime been in harmony with its principles and policy, there is one supreme policy in connection with my political life, the policy of the expansion of the I. C. R., its extension westward, and the acquisition of the branch lines which connect with it as feeders. During my stay as head of the railway department there came in a requisition from the C. P. R. to secure such control over the I. C. R. as would enable them to run their trains with their hands and their men from St. John to Halifax and later from Truro to Sydney, gathering up the local freight and passenger traffic. Not merely to run their trains from St. John to Halifax and from Truro to Sydney. They did not ask for the northern section because they did not think it valuable. They wanted the cream and they did not care who got the skim milk. But that measure failed to go through. But I felt that there would be another trial of the service, and I have come to the conclusion that I might be able to do it. Here Mr. Emmerson read newspaper dispatches of a few days ago concerning the removal by the C. P. R. of negotiations looking to the I. C. R. running rights. What does the acquisition of these rights mean?" he asked. "For every train the C. P. R. would put on between St. John and Halifax one I. C. R. train would be taken off, whether freight or passenger. It is a new method of expropriation, and it is not within the province of the eminent domain of either."

Outside of the legislature his time was devoted to furthering the carrying out of the policy of the I. C. R. He represented South Perth in the legislature of Ontario, and for the last parliament he was speaker. His defeat in 1894 was due to the Patron and P. P. Association propaganda. In parliament his chief aim was the promotion of the agricultural interests of the country.

For many years Mr. Ballantyne was president of the Ontario Agricultural Association, and latterly honorary president. Co-operative dairying has been introduced in Scotland and in the north of Scotland he visited farms and advised farmers in the movement.

Seven sons and one daughter survive. Mr. Ballantyne was born in Scotland, and his father, James Ballantyne, was a merchant in Glasgow. He was educated at Glasgow and at the University of Edinburgh. He was a member of the House of Commons from 1854 to 1868, and was a member of the House of Lords from 1868 to 1894. He was a member of the Privy Council from 1894 to 1903.

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## HON. THOS. BALLANTYNE DEAD IN STRATFORD

Was Well Known Manufacturer of Cheese—Interested in Agriculture

STRAFORD, June 29.—Hon. Thos. Ballantyne, who had lingered at death's door for the past fortnight, died this morning from meningitis. He was born in Peebles, Scotland, in 1823, and left home of his father's in 1852, settling in Stratford, where he was first engaged as a school teacher. He was a candidate for parliament for North Perth, but was defeated by Andrew Menzies. From 1878 to 1884 he represented South Perth in the legislature of Ontario, and for the last parliament he was speaker. His defeat in 1894 was due to the Patron and P. P. Association propaganda. In parliament his chief aim was the promotion of the agricultural interests of the country.

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## WILL FIGHT FOR INTERCOLONIAL

Hon. H. R. Emmerson and People's Road

Refuses to Submit to C. P. R. Being Granted Running Rights Over I. C. R.

MONCTON, June 29.—That the spirit of Liberalism pervades in Moncton was evident tonight, when half a thousand enthusiasts gathered at the Liberal Club room and around it, despite the great heat, for the purpose of reorganizing the Liberal Club and hear a fine address from Hon. H. R. Emmerson, M. P. The club rooms were packed to the doors with an enthusiastic crowd, and so great was the number assembled that many were unable to obtain admittance. At one time the question of turning the whole meeting out into the open air was considered, but as it was largely of an organization nature this was not done. The reorganization of the Liberal Club of the city was effected and officers elected as follows: President, S. B. Anderson; first vice-president, Camille Bellevue; second vice-president, B. E. Smith; secretary, John Doherty; treasurer, A. H. Jones. Hundreds enrolled themselves as members of the club.

Mr. Emmerson's Speech  
Hon. Mr. Emmerson's rousing speech dealing with a number of important issues of the day, and more particularly with the question of C. P. R. running rights over the Intercolonial, was a feature of the evening, and the popular member was tendered a great reception in his opening remarks he said that in accepting the nomination tendered him by the Liberal party he had done so with the determination to fight the cause to the end. "In accepting the nomination I know I was to be a candidate in opposition to a party that has no leaders, no policy, no platform, only a lot of rotten planks; that I would be met by one thing only, dirt, dirt, scandal, slander and innuendoes."

After dealing with the delinquencies and weaknesses of the Conservative party, Mr. Emmerson referred to the railway matter and said: "I accepted your nomination with the idea that there was a movement coming forward in the near future that meant opposition to the I. C. R. and meant practically the control of the I. C. R. and I thought that by my remaining in parliament and representing the ideas which are held by Liberals in this constituency I could in some measure oppose that attempt. In addition I felt that I might be able to advance the achievement of that which is my highest aim in political life, the expansion of the I. C. R. by the absorption of the branch lines. While I have ideas that are entirely in harmony with the Liberal party and have for a lifetime been in harmony with its principles and policy, there is one supreme policy in connection with my political life, the policy of the expansion of the I. C. R., its extension westward, and the acquisition of the branch lines which connect with it as feeders. During my stay as head of the railway department there came in a requisition from the C. P. R. to secure such control over the I. C. R. as would enable them to run their trains with their hands and their men from St. John to Halifax and later from Truro to Sydney, gathering up the local freight and passenger traffic. Not merely to run their trains from St. John to Halifax and from Truro to Sydney. They did not ask for the northern section because they did not think it valuable. They wanted the cream and they did not care who got the skim milk. But that measure failed to go through. But I felt that there would be another trial of the service, and I have come to the conclusion that I might be able to do it. Here Mr. Emmerson read newspaper dispatches of a few days ago concerning the removal by the C. P. R. of negotiations looking to the I. C. R. running rights. What does the acquisition of these rights mean?" he asked. "For every train the C. P. R. would put on between St. John and Halifax one I. C. R. train would be taken off, whether freight or passenger. It is a new method of expropriation, and it is not within the province of the eminent domain of either."

Would Fight Proposition  
"I have been and am a supporter of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his government, but if that government were to entertain a proposition of that kind, to give the C. P. R. the right to go over the I. C. R. and complete for traffic which belongs to the I. C. R., I would and it might hard to vote for that government and it would not be until I had fought to the bitter end against the proposition. But the thing as presented is such a piece of effrontery and impudence that I cannot for a moment imagine that there is a truth in the proposition. I can hardly grasp the idea that such a proposition would be made because this country has expended large sums of money in the construction of the I. C. R. and now it is becoming a valuable asset to the country, we will hardly give it away (cheers and applause). I am told that there are today men going over the railway and its branch lines for the purpose of reporting to the C. P. R. concerning the business done and when that railway controls the I. C. R. they will take over the branch lines, also. Suppose the C. P. R. owned any of the coast branches of the I. C. R., would the I. C. R. get a cent of coal for its system? They would not get a pound of freight, not a dollar's worth. The C. P. R. would control every ounce of

the traffic coming over every branch line and it seems to me that the carrying out of any such plan would be a complete blockade and urged the need for organization in the province. The selection of his speech he was enthusiastically cheered.

SELECTMEN AFRAID OF CRIMINAL PROCEEDINGS  
YORK, Me., June 29.—The York drawbridge, which has been closed on account of the passage of vessels in the account of the refusal of the selectmen of the town to accept the completed bridge from a town committee which had the oversight of the repairs, will be opened tomorrow, the selectmen having decided to recede from their position on account of the announcement that criminal proceedings would be brought against them by the United States government through District Attorney Whitehouse of Portland. The selectmen are Joseph P. Bragdon, Henry S. Bragdon and Harry H. Norton. They sent word tonight to District Attorney Whitehouse of their intention to open the draw tomorrow, and as a result they expect that the threatened suit against them will not be prosecuted. The statement issued by them says they will open the draw under protest.