

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 20 1908

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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 20, 1908.

THE PROVINCIAL HOSPITAL.

If the system of improvement in the Provincial Hospital, adopted under the late government, is continued during the next year or two, New Brunswick will have an institution to which all may point with pride. The superintendent, Dr. J. V. Anglin, asserts that the credit is due to the hospital commission which has so very generously approved his suggestions and provided money wherever his ideas might be carried out. It is gratifying to note that since Hon. Mr. Haysen's accession to the premiership no intimation has been given that improvement to the buildings and grounds should stop, this being taken as an indication that the present government wholly approves the sentiment which prompted its predecessor to reasonable expenditure for the comfort of those whose lives are spared from death. As noted elsewhere in this paper, the changes which have been made in the hospital during the past two or three years can be appreciated only on personal examination, and reflect the greatest credit on Dr. Anglin and his assistants. Not only have the wards and rooms been rendered more attractive and homelike, not only have modern fittings and furnishings been introduced, but there is now lacking in the institution that atmosphere of tragedy, that hopeless outlook which in the past made such hospitals places to be avoided by the impressionable. Instead, an air of cheerfulness prevails; no one is ill, but all are "better to-day," and expecting to be better still tomorrow. There is freedom and happiness instead of confinement and suffering; pleasant employment which occupies the mind instead of idle brooding. In fact the old and new names of the institution almost correctly describe the change. It was once the Lunatic Asylum, a place to be abhorred. It is now called the hospital for the Treatment of Nervous Diseases, but might well be known as the Home for Mental Sufferers. It is indeed a home and no families in New Brunswick could feel the least hesitation in sending friends to it for help. Dr. Anglin has succeeded admirably. Mr. Haysen will no doubt make it possible for him to continue the excellent work.

THE SUFFRAGE CONGRESS.

Not the least sensible advice tendered the delegates to the Woman Suffrage Congress at Amsterdam came from an enfranchised representative from New Zealand. "You are more likely to gain the right of suffrage by patience and intelligence than by agitating and going to prison." The British delegates promptly challenged this assertion. They reply in the formula which has been so often used in their meetings at home and in their address to politicians: "When we keep quiet and quietly ask for the franchise we are told that the question is an academic one which must be carefully considered at some future time; but when we display a little force we are told that nothing can be granted a pack of elderly women." All of this may be very true, but it is not apparent that the British suffragettes ever persisted in their campaign of mildness. They all too quickly turned to the opposite policy and although some slight success has greeted their efforts it has not been equal to that won in New Zealand where persistent effort combined with modern councils has prevailed. This Amsterdam Congress is probably the most important yet held in the interests of woman suffrage, and being international in character will no doubt lead to the formation of some scheme for united effort. Conditions in one country may not resemble those in another, but the strength which always exists in union will not be found lacking in this movement. Two years ago the congress assembled in Copenhagen, and some few months ago the government of Denmark extended the franchise. The women of Holland hope for a similar result from the meeting at Amsterdam, and as if tempting fate still further the next gathering will take place in England.

Considering that he received one vote out of a total of nine hundred and eighty, Vice President Fairbanks' decision not to again become the Republican candidate for that office appears to have been marked by wisdom.

Mr. Henry Lemole, the "diamond maker" who, in spite of his failure to produce diamonds, has shown himself to be one of the cleverest swindlers alive, has quietly disappeared. He was to have made diamonds to prove in the court his original contentions. Nobody has been fooled excepting the court and those who invested their money in his get-rich-quick scheme.

COMPARATIVELY SPEAKING. Says I to myself, says I, "Old man, Between you and me and the post, I've sized you up sir, as well as I can

And you're looking as pale as a ghost.

"Moreover, nobody would ever suppose A complexion as white as a sheet Belonging with that bloom on the tip of your nose.

Which I notice is as red as a beet. And your face is as long as your arm; The frown on your brow is darker than night.

And your soul is as broad as a farm. And your sight is as sharp as a rat.

"You're thin as a rail and gray as a rat. And your features are harder than stone.

Your eyes look as if you were blind as a bat. And your voice is as dry as a bone.

"You drink like a fish and eat like a pig. And your form is as crooked as S; All around you're as queer an old thingumajig.

Well, quesser than words can express. Says myself to me, says he, "Old man, Beware, or you'll get your reward! I've put up with your nonsense as long as I can. Go on—you're as drunk as a lord."

Mr. Jimmy Beau—My good man, do you ever reflect that our days are numbered. Kindly Waddy—Yes, mum; sometimes I get so costs an' sometimes as high as 60.

"You know, dear," cooed the bride, "you promised to let me have all the pin money I wanted."

"Yes, love, and you shall have it." "Oh! you dear thing! Well, I saw a pin today with diamonds and pearls on it, and I do want it so."

"Won't the manufacture of gems hurt our trade?" Dr. Anglin thinks it will in the long run. "I don't think it will in the long run," replied the jeweler. "Think of the rush we'll have when we begin to give quart of diamonds, rubies and sapphires with every 38-cent watch."

The Bachelor—I wonder why they call the boys about a hotel "buttoned?" Do you know? The Bachelor—I suppose it is because you can never find 'em in the places where they should be.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

MOSQUITOES.

The country is beautiful these days and nights and that the moon is nearly at her full there are beautiful pictures everywhere. I sat on a friend's broad verandah the other evening, and I watched the setting of the sun and the rising of the moon and I saw the shadows of the trees slowly fade away as the sun went down. And then just as the last bit of sunshine went out, the moonbeams shone upon the water and made a path of silver. The birds had been singing their good night songs and then came cooling to rest and twittering their last sweet notes—and then quiet and a silence so profound that one fresh from the noise of the city would be oppressed by it. And then there came into this Eden a sound so horrible, that fair women and brave men walked before it. It was the bugle blast of the mosquito.

I have seen men (and a few women) who could bear the roar of the cannon and see the lightning flash, and remain quiet and unmoved, but I never saw a man remain quiet when a mosquito began to sting. I saw a woman—once, who was not afraid of a mouse, but I never saw a woman get who was not afraid of a "skeeter."

I read a scientific treatise once about the mosquito, his correct name, and how long he lived if he died a natural death. I did know once—but I have forgotten—which one does the biting, the male or the female, the man, or "the woman thou gavest me." I am glad that I have forgotten, for I am afraid that the scientist said that it was the wife and not the husband, but if he did say it was the woman, he must have been an old bachelor and did not sympathize with the suffragists and wanted a fling at anything feminine.

Mosquitoes are at home everywhere. They are true cosmopolitans. They know all languages and they are no respecters of persons. They have been known to dine on a king and sip out of a champagne glass, and have (almost) made a feason swear.

There are urban and suburban mosquitoes and they all sing the same old song, although the Boston mosquito is said to sing more artistically.

If all the mosquitoes that have been slung at, had been hit, there would not be one to be found tonight save in the wilderness.

No person, no matter how much he loves music, like a mosquito's singing. If they would only take their drop of blood without insisting on paying for it in music, they would not be as friendless as they are.

Mosquitoes are here only a short time. It is the short life and a merry one for them.

But the mosquitoes that wear clothes, derby and merry widow hats, are here all the year long and they, too, live in city and country. Who has not heard their buzzing and their stinging by them?

You never wrote a book, preached a sermon, sung a song or did anything worth the doing, without being stung by mosquitoes. They are ubiquitous and they are more deadly than vipers. Life would be like a sweet song if it were not for human mosquitoes.

Examine the Trademark when you buy spoons, forks, knives, etc. It is 1847 ROGERS BROS.

you are sure of your money's worth in artistic pattern, style, finish and quality. SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS. FINEST AND CHEAPEST. MERIDEN BRITA CO.

SCENE OF NAPOLEON'S HAPPY DAYS

Ten years ago two friends were enjoying a walk at Rueil, near Paris, when they noticed on a wall a big poster intimating that Maximilien was about to be sold by auction, and it immediately occurred to one of them that he might profitably become the purchaser of the domain where Bonaparte indulged in tenderest love, and passed the calmest and happiest days of his life.

A BONAPARTE MUSEUM.

That intentional purchaser was M. Daniel Ostris, who, having affected the purchase and feeling greatly puzzled as to what he should do with the domain, ultimately decided that the wisest course to follow was to have the Administration des Beaux Arts—fine arts—as a state property, with a view of creating a Bonaparte Museum.

The generous offer was accepted, but it required a number of years to thoroughly repair this former residence of the First Consul, once so brilliantly attended by generals, statesmen and distinguished artists and men of letters.

And now, with the assistance of the catalogue and guide-book, written by M. Jean Alabert, a well informed authority, the visitor is enabled to undertake through its various restored apartments and ornamental grounds an interesting historical pilgrimage.

In the sweet perfume of the old rose-trees, now carefully known as "souvenirs de la Campagne," there lingers an odor of old-time repose and contentment.

SHORT ENGAGEMENTS.

Josephine had her own kingdom—a kingdom of flowers. She had them sent from Martinique, while the British Government gallantly forwarded to Maximilien those found among the captures effected by British men-of-war.

The hot-house here built for the preservation of these exotics, and every morning Josephine, wearing on her head the mandarin of the Antilles and on her shoulders a gashmere shawl, made her appearance "here to enjoy the perfume emanating from her favorite plants.

Bonaparte, as we all know, married Josephine de Beauharnais in 1796. La Malmaison was purchased in 1798, and it was on his return from Egypt that he took up his residence there with his wife. Among his visitors were young generals of his creation and charming young girls, friends of Josephine and pupils of Madame Campan's. It and its surroundings were bathed; but the engagements are short, for it is impossible to stay where in Europe some general may not soon have to serve.

NAPOLEON'S GAMES.

Having viewed the numerous curios and relics once the property of Bonaparte and collected from all quarters, the idea naturally occurring to the visitor is what might have been the final disposition of it if it were in domestic retirement.

Once a week regularly Bonaparte spent eight or ten hours in the final disposal of it. It was possibly for the time forgot his ambitious schemes of conquest. He joins in a game of hide-and-seek and tries his best to outwit his pursuers; now and again he stumbles over the root of a tree, which provokes the laughter of Josephine and Hortense. In the evening at La Malmaison there is amateur acting and music, in which he appears to take interest for a time, but he suddenly leaves his seat and retires to his study to elaborate the plan of some great forthcoming battle or outline the design of the Civil Code.

When he becomes an Emperor he repudiates Josephine, that "bonne grosse bete," as he sometimes styled the woman whom he had once so passionately loved, and under the influence of his domineering ambition he believes he will never have occasion to return to that home of his early affection. We shall see, by-and-by.

FATAL NAME.

Only too soon, sad to say, La Malmaison justifies its fatal name. Maximilien (had he been) Josephine, divorced, returns to her former happy home, to endure in solitude her wounded vanity, the remainder here two years, with intermittent absences for she had to travel by order of the Emperor who often visited her out of his way.

She was frequently accompanied by her grandson, little Louis, who, it is said, was passionately fond of sucking sugar-cane and who lived to be Napoleon III. After the abdication, Josephine visited in secret foreign potentates and Louis XVIII. She was taken ill with infectious influenza, of which she died. Her last words were: "Napoleon—land of Elba."

THE LAST VISIT.

If the prophecy of the old negro of Saint Domingo who predicted to her that she would live to be more than Queen, but would die in a hospital, was not entirely realized, she at all events was nursed on her death-bed by a maid who was not her own lady's maid, while on the day of her burial the crowd which had been attracted to Malmaison by the ceremony

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White Canvas Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children

Portland, Maine, HAS A BIG FINE Building Worth \$75,000 and Stock Worth \$80,000 Destroyed Last Night—Fire Fighters Had Hard Work.

Portland, Me., June 19—The entire city fire department, including the reserves, called out by a general alarm, fought for several hours tonight against a fire which badly damaged the large four story brick business block in Monument Square at the corner of Congress and Centre streets. The fire started in the basement and went quickly up the elevator shaft, communicating to all the floors in a short time. The half of the building nearest the street corner was occupied by the firm of Haskell and Jones, tailors, while the floors above were divided into offices. The inside of the building on the Leving, Short and Harmon corners, was completely gutted from top to bottom. The loss of the stock of goods, estimated to be worth \$50,000, the greater part of which was covered by insurance. Haskell and Jones carried insurance to the amount of \$25,000, and their loss will probably be one half of this sum. The building is owned by the J. B. Brown estate, and is valued at \$75,000.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Francis & Vaughan 19 KING STREET.

Dr. John G. Leonard, Dentist 15 Charlotte Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dr. C. Sydney Emerson, DENTIST, 34 Wellington Row. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 3 p. m. to 6 p. m. Phone 112.

FINED FOR SHOOTING BOY IN THE LEG

MONCTON, June 19—On Monday the death occurred of a child of Mrs. Boudreau, Black River, Beauce. The cause of the death was reported to be an unprovoked attack of such a malignant type that extraordinary precautions had to be taken in preparing the body for burial and carrying out the interment, and considerable difficulty was experienced in getting anyone to assist.

John Nash, who while shooting at a dog shot young Fred Patterson in the leg recently, was today fined ten dollars and costs in the police court.

Moncton will have another building boom this year, permits having already been issued for twenty-five dwelling houses, all of the better class, costing from \$2,000 to \$4,000. The Bank of Montreal is also putting up a fine new stone structure on Main street. There promises to be an unprecedented boom in Moncton this year, and the western part of the city is expanding with great rapidity.

A large delegation of Moncton Knights of Pythias expect to attend the convention in Boston in August. An enthusiastic meeting was held last evening and many signified their intention of going.

Ask your grocer for Tiger Tea Golden Eagle Flour Gritz

LEATHS.

RODDEN—in this city, James Rodden, leaving a wife, one son, two daughters and one granddaughter to mourn his loss.

FUNERAL from his late residence, 229 Ciesley St., at 2.30 Saturday morning to St. Peter's Church for Requiem High Mass.

DE VEYER—On June 18th, at 137 Leinster street, J. S. Boles De Veyer, aged 73 years.

FUNERAL from St. Paul's (Valley) Church at 2.30 Saturday.

WINCENT—in this city, on June 18th, Margaret Jane, widow of the late John Vincent, in the 76th year of her age, leaving four children and eighteen grandchildren.

FUNERAL at 2.30 Saturday at her late residence, 159 Metcalf street.

MAGER—in this city on the 18th inst., Florence Levin, infant child of Harry and Florence Mager.

FUNERAL from the residence of John Shillington, 128 Chesley street, on Saturday, the 19th inst., at 2.30 o'clock.

Funeral in this city, on the 19th inst., Miss Rebecca Hogan, in the 70th year of her age.

FUNERAL from residence of H. I. McGowan, 145 Leinster street, on Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances respectfully invited to attend.

LINNET'S SUBMARINE SIGNALS.

BELFAST, June 17—Submarine signaling apparatus is to be fitted to the new Aberdeen-White Star liner Petrels, which is to leave the builders' yard at Belfast this month. The bells, as the signaling apparatus, will probably be tested at the Royal Sovereign Lighthouse during her maiden voyage up the Channel.

Phone 1802-41

MEN'S LOW SHOES

The present season will be noted as the greatest season yet for Men's Oxford Ties. Don't wait till sultry days to put on new Oxfords—any new Shoe will worry you on a hot day.

Ideal Kid—the soft, guaranteed patent leather—is most comfortable for Summer Footwear, and it keeps looking well with no better attention than flicking off the dust with a dry rag or washing the shoes with clean water.

Fine styles at \$3.50 Most stores charge more.

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Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

SPRING 1908.

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New designs in Oilcloths, Linoleums and Inlaid—all widths and prices.

Muslin, Lace, Irish Point, Swiss, and Marie Antoinette Curtains in the latest novelties.

Carpets can be selected, made up and stored until required.

A. O. SKINNER.

WE TRUST YOU \$1.00 a week pays the bill. Your business is private. Pay at the store. We send no collectors. Let us supply your clothing needs. Latest styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's wearing apparel. Satisfaction assured or money back. Your credit is good at J. CARTER'S, 48 Mill St. Phone 1804

A New Department.

We have added a new line to our stock, 55 VARIETIES PANIC CAKES AND BISCUITS. Prices range from 10c. to 15c. per pound.

SPECIAL To introduce this line we will sell for the balance of this week, 3 pounds Fancy Biscuits for 50c.

McLEAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE, 142 MILL STREET, Phone 1234-41.

Eddy's Steel Wire Hoop Pails & Tubs

Won't fall apart with heat and cold. If you don't use Fibreware ask for Eddy's Woodenware.

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