MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

A Bid!

THIS is an earnest, honest bid for your good will. If what we say is *true* we shall learn it. Otherwise it will cost us *heavily*. Besides we shall sacrifice the respect of the housekeepers.

We assert:

Regal Flour bakes the *best quality* and the *utmost quantity* of bread per barrel of any you have ever used. It is economical, little goes far. It makes delightfully light, white loaves. And fine, flaky pastry.

Guarantee:

Your dealer will return your money if what we have told you here is not true. He loses nothing. For we pay him back. Will you meet our sincerety half way? Please remember—Regal.

THE LAWRENCE FLOUR MILLS CO. Limited

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, SEPT. 7.

	A.M.		P.M.
High Tide	7.34	Low Tide	1.54
Sun Rises	5.58	Sun Sets	6.46

The time used is Atlantic standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived Yesterday.

Str Morien, 490, Burchell, Parrsboro, R P & W F Starr, coal, and cld.

Str Briardene, 1,723, Crowe, Demerara and West Indies, Wm Thomson & Co, general.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Quebec, Sept 6—Ard, strs Victorian, Liverpool; Ascania, London.

Newcastle, Sept 5—Cld, sch Wilfred M, Backman, New York.

Chatham, Sept 5—Ard, sch Adonis, Brown, Halifax.

BRITISH PORTS.

Avonmouth, Sept 4—Sld, str Montcalm, Hodder, Montreal.

Torr Head, Sept 4—Passed, str Tabasco, Halifax and St John's (Nfld) for Liverpool.

Glasgow, Sept 4—Ard, str Vizcaina, McArthur, Dalhousie.

New York, Sept 6—Ard, sch Madeira, Liscomb (N S); str Hafnia, Windsor.

Vineyard Haven, Sept 6—Ard, schs Sarah Eaton, South Amboy; Spartel, do; Ida B Gibson, do; Flora Condon, Port Johnson.

New York, Sept 6—Sld, schs G M Cochrane, Yarmouth; Bluenose, St Andrews.

Portland, Sept 6—Sld, schs Lydia M Deering, Bridgetown; William D Mangum, New York; Hunter, do.

Liverpool, Sept 6—Sld, str Tunisian, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.

New York, Sept 6—Ard, str Mauretania, Liverpool.

Boston, Sept 4—Ard, sch Advent, Musquodoboit.

Cld—Schs Ethyl B Sumner, Joggins Mines; Abbie Keast, Apple River; George M Warner, Barton.

New York, Sept 4—Cld, str Jocoma, Cabot, Montreal; sch G M Cochran, Inness, Yarmouth; barge Daniel M Munro, Card, Windsor.

Elizabethport, Sept 4—Ard, sch Bluenose, McNamara, New York.

Portland, Sept 4—Ard, sch Hunter, New York for St John.

Sld—Str Frances, Cheverie.

Teneriffe, Sept 9—Passed, str Sellasia, Hatfield, from London for Brazils.

THE SINECURE IS DEAD

A man who gets a job now-a-days under the civil service has to work. If he doesn't he is fired, and a real man is put in his place. But it was not like this in the good old days. Senator Bankhead, of Alabama, tells the story of a man he met in Washington years ago when civil service in the government had just been established. "Well," said the man, "I've been working myself to death for the last three months trying to get a civil service appointment, but you can bet your life I'm going to take it easy now." "Well, I suppose you failed through lack of influence," sympathized the senator. "No," said the man. "I've gotten the appointment."

NO MORE DANDRUFF OR FALLING HAIR

Parisian Sage is Your Friend—Use it and All Hair and Scalp Troubles Quickly Go

"No poisonous sugar of lead—no sulphur—no dye in PARISIAN Sage.

The cleanest, daintiest, most refreshing and delightful hair tonic in the world is PARISIAN Sage. If you do not use it you are daily missing a glorious treat. It is simply splendid for men, women and children. It is sold at drug and toilet goods counters for only 50 cents a large bottle. Ask for PARISIAN Sage for your own protection. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every cartoon and bottle.

PARISIAN Sage drives out all dandruff and stops hair from falling in two weeks. It stops itching scalp in 12 hours.

It is a hair nourisher and promptly puts life, luster and beauty into dull, faded and ill-looking hair.

Hugh D. McKinnon of Brantford, Ont., writes:—"I consider PARISIAN Sage the best preparation for the cure of dandruff, falling hair and itching scalp that I have ever used. It is an excellent hair tonic and dressing and I shall always be pleased to highly recommend PARISIAN Sage."

All druggists guarantee it.

LA MARQUISE de FONTENOY

An Interesting Career Among the Great Ones of Earth—Thieving From Royalty Not Altogether Uncommon

(Copyright, 1912, by the Brentwood Company)

To the ever-growing list of half-American dukes, the offspring of trans-Atlantic alliances, which includes those of Manchester, de Chaulnes, Praslin, etc., must now be added that of the fourth Duke Decazes in the peerage of France, and fourth Duke of Glucksberg of the Kingdom of Denmark, whose mother was Isabel Singer, one of the daughters of Isaac Singer of sewing machine fame. He is twenty-three years old, has hitherto borne the title of Marquis Decazes, and his only sister, Marguerite, is married to Prince Jean de Broglie.

A curious error has crept into all the obituaries of the late duke, who was one of the prominent French yachtsmen, and a member of the household of the Duke of Orleans. Every one of these accounts describes the first duke of that house as having been a valet or attendant in some menial capacity of the Comte de Provence, who became King of France in 1814 as Louis XVIII. Now the King Louis to whose household Elie Decazes belonged was not the eighteenth of that name in France, but King Louis Bonaparte of Holland, and the position which he occupied was not that af a house servant, but that of principal secretary and treasurer to that monarch.

Nor was the duke of humble origin, but the son of one of the principal magistrates of Leghorn, and was brought up almost entirely by his godfather, the Chevalier de Carles, whose property he eventually inherited. He graduated from the well-known College de Vendome and, having taken a degree in law, obtained admission to the bar in Paris. Well-recommended by his godfather to influential Parisians, six years later he became principal secretary to "Madame Mere," the shrewd and able mother of Napoleon, and won the hand of Mlle. de Muraire, daughter of the comte de Muraire, president of the supreme court of the empire.

In 1808 his wife died and, desiring a change of scene, he resigned his position with Madame Mere and traveled in Germany and the Netherlands. At the Hague he was hospitably received by King Louis and Queen Hortense and at their pressing request joined their household as secretary, comptroller and treasurer. In 1813 we find him transacting all sorts of confidential business for Princess Pauline Borghese, the loveliest of Napoleon's sisters, and at the downfall of the empire in 1814 he was one of the principal Magistrates of Paris.

It was his prominence as such, as well as his readiness to give allegiance to the Bourbons at the restoration that led to his appointment by Louis XVIII. as prefect of police, and both in this capacity, and afterwards as minister of police, he was brought into daily contact with that shrewd old monarch, with whom he became a great favorite. Because of his severity in dealing with the various Bonapartist conspiracies which followed Waterloo, he earned much hatred for himself, while the altogether extraordinary liking which Louis XVIII. developed for him, aroused the most intense jealousy. So great indeed was the power which he acquired with the king, who was wont to address him as "Mon cher enfant," and to treat him much like a son, that the members of the royal family became greatly annoyed, and the principal statesmen of the kingdom declined to accept cabinet office as long as Decazes had the sovereign's ear, and was able to pit his influence against theirs.

One of the royal princes who was most bitter against him was the Duc de Berri, nephew of Louis XVIII., and son of that Comte d'Artois, who succeeded to his throne as Charles X. The duke was never tired of inveighing against Decazes, and when he was assassinated, it was quite natural that common report made Decazes the instigator of the crime. The foreign envoys in Paris did not hesitate to give strong expression to this story in despatches to their governments, which have since been published, and it was owing to this, and the popular odium which he gained as the most powerful of the court favorites, that George IV. of England, the emperors of Austria and Russia, and the Prussian King, declined to receive him as ambassador when his continuance in office in France had become impossible.

Louis XVIII. had already made him a count before the battle of Waterloo, for his services as prefect of police. On the occasion of his singularly happy second marriage, Louis, not venturing to distinguish him further at home, on account of popular feeling, obtained from the King of Denmark the title of Duke of Glucksbierg for him—the only Danish dukedom in existence—and it was only when finally compelled to banish him from court and to sever their daily intercourse, that he made him a duke and peer of France by way of consolation.

Decazes married, in 1818, en secondes neces, the daughter of the Marquis de St Aulaire, chief of one of the oldest houses of the French nobility, and it was the son of this marriage, the second Duke Decazes, who was minister of foreign affairs during the greater part of the first decade of the present republic. He married one of the daughtere of General Baron von Loewenthal, a Swedish officer in the Austrian service, and the late and third duke was their only son.

Royal personages are so well guarded in every way, that such robberies as that to which the Kaiser's richest sister, Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse, was subjected the other day in London, when her jewel case was stolen right under her nose at the Victoria railroad terminus, while she was taking leave of her English relatives, must excite surprise. And yet such crimes are relatively frequent.

In 1843 a large quantity of gold and silver ware was stolen from Windsor Castle and never recovered, and in May of the same year, during the course of a fancy dress ball given by Queen Victoria at Buckingham Palace, the Prince Consort, who was arrayed in the garb of Edward the Black Prince, lost a diamond of great size from his girdle, and it was never found. Kensington Palace was the scene of a robbery when thieves managed to get away with the greater part of the plate of Queen Victoria's mother, the Duchess of Kent.

Edward VII. had his pocket picked of a costly gold watch given him by his mother, while attending the steeplechases at Chertsey, and his sailor brother, Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, who died as Sovereign Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, was robbed of a gold-mounted dressing case, with much of his jewelry, and some valuable papers at the railway station of Calais, while on his way from England to the continent.

Far more unfortunate however, in this respect, were the parents of the present King of the Belgians, the Count and Countess of Flanders. Their palace at Brussels, although patrolled by military sentinels and watched by the ordinary police, was visited twice at an interval of two years by burglars. On the first occasion they carried off most of the countess' jewels, and on the second the greater part of the count's silver and gold plate. None of the lost was ever recovered.

Quite a romance, too, could be written about the robbery of the jewels of the second King and Queen of Holland of the present Orange dynasty. The plunder was taken to the United States, and ultimately recovered from a hole in the ground in which it had been hidden in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn.

It was only the other day that I related in these letters how a thief almost managed to get away with the imperial crown of Brazil and much jewelry from the Chateau d'Eu and the recent robbery, at Ostend, of a necklace from Archduchess Marguerite of Austria, wife of Prince Albert of Thurn-an-Taxis, is still fresh in the public mind.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

A bank at Buda Pest has carried the penny-in-the-slot idea into its own branch of business. It has erected iron boxes at street corners all over the city. The machine issues a receipt for each deposit and the bank credits the amount.

The Sun Dial's Motto

By RUTH CAMERON

"ONE hour alone is in our hands,
The hour on which the shadow stands."—The Sun Dial's Motto.

"Next winter when I have more time," I heard a young girl say the other day, "I am going to plan and follow out a regular course of reading."

"Why shall you have more time next winter?" I inquired idly, not intending to question her statement, but to find the reason for it.

"Why, I don't know. I don't suppose there is any special reason," she answered with a laugh that ended in something like a sigh. "Only somehow one always expects that some day things will be different, and one will have more time to do the things one wants to do and ought to do.

Was ever a truer word spoken in an idle moment?

Was there ever a human being who was not deceived by that sweet, illogical, perennial hope that some day things would be different; some day one would have more time; some day life would smooth out and become less broken and haphazard; some day one would begin to be thrifty and systematic; in short, that some day one would do all praiseworthy and wonderful things?

"Next winter," we say, "I shan't have so many interruptions. I will accomplish more," and of course next winter brings its own interruptions.

"Next month," we say, "I will begin to save money; there won't be so many things coming up that I want and need." And, of course, next month the temptations to spend money are different but just as numerous as they were before.

"I used to think," a woman of thirty-five or forty said to me the other day, half in fun and half in genuine dismay, "that as I grew older I would find it easier to be good and unselfish and all that sort of thing. But it isn't the least bit easier; it's harder if anything. I guess I shall have to make a good hard effort right now if I'm ever going to be good."

Wise woman to have realized what so many of us come to the eleventh hour of life without finding out!

To be sure a miracle may happen and a wonderful change in character or opportunity may come to you or me, but it's nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine chances to one that the measure of today is the measure of tomorrow, that each of us has all the opportunity, all the time, all the ability today, that we will have tomorrow.

"Manana" is a drug that has ruined more careers than opium ever has.

Our lazy hope in an illogically wonderful some day, is a will-o'-the-wisp. It leads us into the bogs of inertia and non-accomplishment, and then vanishes entirely and leaves us old and tired and without satisfaction or hope.

Do you want more time to do the things worth while?

Then take it today. That's the only way to get it.

Do you want to be systematic and efficient and make the most of your opportunities and abilities?

Today is the grandest time that ever happened for doing just that.

Do you hope some day to be more unselfish, more clean, more kind—in short, nearer to your idea of the measure of a man or woman?

My friend, you will never be any of these things if you wait until some day. Today is the accepted time.

Rivals Her Daughter in Youthful Beauty

(From Social Register.)

A well known society matron whose youthful beauty is so well preserved that she is regarded as her daughter's rival in this respect—though she does not pose as such—attributes her girlish complexion chiefly to two things. She says:

"I am convinced that creams, by overloading the skin and pores, tend to age the complexion. Mercolized wax has just the opposite effect. It keeps the pores clean, permitting them to breathe, and removes dead particles of cuticle which are constantly appearing and which give the complexion that faded look. Whenever my skin begins to get the least bit off-color, I go to my druggist's for an ounce of mercolized wax; I apply this nightly, like cold cream, for a week or so, washing it off mornings. This is what keeps my complexion so fresh, white and velvety.

"The absence of wrinkles and flabbiness I owe to the use of a simple face bath prepared by dissolving one ounce of powdered saxolite in a half pint witch hazel. This keeps the skin 'tight' and firm."

THE FIRST GRAY HAIR SIGN OF AGE

Easy Way to Preserve Natural Color of the Hair and Make it Grow

A harmless remedy, made from common garden sage, quickly restores gray hair to natural color. The care of the hair, to prevent it from losing its color and lustre, is just as important as to care for teeth to keep them from discoloring. Why spend money for cosmetics and creams to improve the complexion, and yet neglect your hair, when gray hair is even more conspicuous and suggestive of age than wrinkles or a poor complexion? Of the two, it is easier to preserve the natural color and beauty of the hair than it is to have a good complexion.

All that is necessary is the occasional use of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, a preparation of common garden Sage and Sulphur, combined with other valuable remedies for dry, harsh, faded hair, dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. After a few applications of this simple, harmless remedy, your hair will gradually be restored to its natural color, in a short time the dandruff will be removed, and your hair will no longer come out but will start to grow as Nature intended it should.

Don't neglect your hair, for it goes further than anything else to make or mar your good looks. You can buy this remedy at any drug store for fifty cents a bottle, and your druggist will give your money back if you are not satisfied after using. Purchase a bottle today. You will never regret it when you realize the difference it will make in your appearance.

Agent—Wasson's, 100 King street.

THE POSTILLION JACKET

If you are desirous of appearing absolutely modish, it necessitates the possession of at least one pleated skirt within the wardrobe, and the jacket shown in the illustration here is the latest innovation of Dame Fashion. It has in reality much the appearance of the old-fashioned basque, and is worn with the Robespierre collar. The long fall of lace at neck and sleeves are also suggestive of the graceful ruffles of "ye olden days."

A scientist of Cambridge, Eng., recently made an experiment which showed that a single grain of wheat, sown in June, produced within fourteen months 576,840 grains, weighing forty-seven pounds seven ounces. One acre of fairly good land will produce thirty bushels of wheat or 1260 pounds of flour.

Daily Hints For the Cook

RYE BISCUITS.

One cup boiling water, 1 cup rye flakes, 2 tablespoons butter, 1-2 cup molasses, 1 1-2 teaspoons salt, 1 yeast cake dissolved in 1 cup lukewarm water, flour. Add boiling water to rye flakes and let stand an hour, add molasses, salt, butter, dissolved yeast cake and flour, beat thoroughly yeast cake and flour, so that it can be kneaded, let rise, beat thoroughly, turn into buttered bread pans, let rise again and bake. By using 4 cups flour and dropping by spoonfuls into plate of flour, having palms of hands well covered with flour, then shaping, they will be better than using more and kneading on board.

They Have Won Their Place

Would White Swan Yeast Cakes have such an enormous sale in Canada if they did not make the best bread? Your grocer sells White Swan Yeast Cakes for 6-5c. Free sample from White Swan Spices & Cereals Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The SPIRELLA CORSET

modish, comfortable, economical. Made to measure, fitted by a trained Corsetiere. Accentuates graceful lines: subdues irregularities

The Spirella Boning is flexible, supporting; will not take a permanent bend; is guaranteed not to break or rust for one year

An expert fitter will, upon request, demonstrate the Spirella Corset and Spirella Boning in your home, without charge or obligation on your part. Appointments to your convenience

MRS. ALGUIRE, 66 Sydney St., 'Phone 658-11

Read the Spirella advertisements in Ladies' Home Journal, Delineator, Designer, New Idea and Vogue.

A Great Marked Down Sale of Men's Wear

Railway Men's Shirts, regular $1.25 values for 98c.

Men's Scotch Tweed Pants, $1.29, $1.49, $1.59 to $3.78.

Men's Coat Sweaters, regular $1.50, for $1.09.

Men's Hats, regular $2.50, for $2.00.

Men's Suits $15.50, for $12.89.

Suit Cases, regular $1.50, for $1.29.

Ties, Collars, Braces, Half Hose

Corbet's, 196 Union St.

Special Attractions For Exhibition Week at J. Marcus Furniture House

Doors Open From 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

This handsome 5 Piece Parlour Suite finished in Birch Mahogany frame, upholstered good grade velour, worth $24.00, Our price $18.75.

Bureau, Birch, highly polished double top, large mirror. has 3 large drawers, price $6.65. Same Bureau in Empire Oak finish $7.25.

One of Our Best Attractions. This large, well built, Willow Rocker, very strong and durable $2.65

We Pay Freight on All Orders of $10.00 or Over.

J. MARCUS - 30 DOCK ST.

Drop in on your way to or from the depot.

MARVELS OF LONDON LIFE

(Tit-Bits)

The immensity of the world's greatest city is strikingly illustrated by the facts and figures published recently in a report on London life issued by the London County Council. It is estimated, for instance, that £1,400,000 is paid every week in rent, and £420,000 in rates, while for the privilege of keeping about 180,000 dogs Londoners pay £61,000 a year. The rich pay over half a million a year in carriage and motor licenses, while altogether no less than £1,000,000,000 worth of property belonging to Londoners is insured.

It is remarkable that while fifty years ago only half the people living in London were born in the capital, today we are approaching the time when three-quarters of the population of London are natives, the figures being 668 per 1,000. Most people are under the impression, as they notice the new streets of houses springing up in all directions in the metropolis, that London is growing bigger every day, but, as a matter of fact, last year £5,600,000 less was spent on house building than in 1902.

There are 750 weddings in London every week, while the weekly average number of inquests is 100. No fewer than 53,000 drunkards are convicted in twelve months, while postmen deliver every day 4,000,000 letters, postcards, circulars and newspapers.

"CASCARETS" FOR A SICK, SOUR STOMACH

Gently But Thoroughly Cleanse and Regulate Your Stomach, Liver and Bowels While You Sleep

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, dizziness and sick headache, means a disordered stomach, which cannot be regulated until you remove the cause. It isn't your stomach's fault. Your stomach is as good as any.

Try Cascarets; they immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet; liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

Some recently constructed locomotives are said to be the most powerful in the world. The locomotive and tender weighs 752,000 pounds, the fire box is large enough to hold a donkey switching engine and the weight on the sixteen driving wheels is estimated to be 479,200 pounds. It is thought that these locomotives will haul 155 loaded 50-ton freight cars at ten miles an hour.

UNLUCKY ALEXANDRA

(Tit-Bits.)

No name is considered more unlucky for girls by the Russian royal family than that of Alexandra; for since Emperor Paul who ruled Russia towards the end of the eighteenth century, had his daughter named Alexandra dire disaster has fallen upon each member of the Rusgian royal family bearing that name.

When she was seventeen years of age a marriage was arranged between Emperor Paul's daughter and the King of Sweden. The wedding day arrived, says Miss M. Eager in "Six Years at the Russian court," the bride was dressed, the tables laid for the feast, the guests assembled, and the priests in waiting. But the bridegroom suddenly declared to his gentlemen that he could not and would not go on with the marriage. Vainly they implored him not to insult his chosen bride and the Russian nation. But he was obstinate, and left the Winter Palace with his suite as quickly as possible. A marriage was speedily arranged for the poor, humiliated young Grand Duchess with an Austrian Grand Duke, but she never recovered the shock, and died broken-hearted at nineteen years of age.

Nicholas I. had a very beautiful daughter named Alexandra. She was married to the stepson of Napoleon Bonaparte, and died of scarlatina before she was twenty years of age. There is a beautiful statue to her memory at Tsarkoye, Selo; also a lovely little memorial church.

Alexandra II. had a daughter of the name; she died in childhood; a pretty, golden-haired child she was, judging by her portrait. A little blue silk frock which she used to wear is still shown in the Winter Palace.

Other branches of the family had also Alexandras, but in no case did they live to be twenty-one.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutonal treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the narket. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Out of 700 samples of milk examined in London in three months, 106 were tuberculous and the task of tracing this milk necessitated the examination of 8,715 cows at 102 farms scattered over the country.

Brodie's British Plate Powder

gives a brilliant lustre to gold and silver plate and fine glassware. Over one hundred and twenty years of use in Old World mansions has proved that it never scratches or wears out the plate. Quick and easy to use. 15c. a package, everywhere.

A. W. HUGMAN, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 30

The original

Gail Borden EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Has nourished three generations of babies and started them on the road of a healthy maturity

WM. H. DUNN, Agent