

THREE OF THE BEST READERS

Miss Bertha Richards Proves Easiest to Understand— Watch Play and Laugh at Sir Isaac Newton.

New York, Jan. 20.—There was a lip reading bee at the School for the Hard of Hearing at 156 Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon, a jolly party for the deaf. They gave a play, laughed at Sir Isaac Newton, and contested for the lip reading championship of the season.

Nearly all of the hundred or more present, mostly women, were quite deaf, but they followed the action of the play, understood the stories told and conversed with each other as freely as if they had not been deprived of their hearing. Throughout the party there was never a sound above a whisper or a light gurgle of laughter, and you could hear the clatter of the clapping out in the hall and the gruff voice of the elevator man calling the floors.

They sat all alert facing a tall man in a frock coat who was examining them to determine how much they had learned in the past year. First he read from a manuscript, a dozen familiar rhymes, some of them from Mother Goose, and a girl in a green dress with a pair of topaz eyes kept careful tab on those who were quick to comprehend. The minute the man in the frock coat ceased moving his lips dozens of hands shot up quickly, so that it was pretty hard for the girl in green to spot the winners.

One of the hardest tests was the play in three scenes, "Brown's Dilemma." There were only three characters, Brown, Miss Prince and Mrs. Prince. The girl in green, whose name is Juliette Clark, gave the whole play by herself. Her lips moved so rapidly that all but the most expert gave up in despair; but they took it good humoredly.

Brown meets Miss Prince and her mother on the stairs. Miss Prince runs quickly through the dialogue, taking a step to the right or to the left to indicate the action of the play. Of course a good deal was left to the imagination, but a skillful lip reader has not any difficulty in understanding what a fix Brown was in presently. Here's a specimen of the dialogue: Brown—"Won't you dine with me at the Waldorf?"

Miss P.—"I'd be delighted, but I don't like to leave mother alone."

Brown—"Are you going home now? Let me go with you and we will get mother."

Scene 2 finds Brown and Miss Prince in the subway. They hang on to a strap and tell stories of travel. Brown—"I was in Germany last summer, and while crossing the great bridge that spans the Elbe the funniest thing happened to me."

Miss P.—"Do tell me, Mr. Brown, what happened to you?"

But they have to get off the train and nobody ever discovers what happened to Brown on the Elbe bridge. Scene 3 is laid in the boarding house, where mother is waiting very willing to be taken out for dinner, but the unfortunate Brown, reaching into his vest pocket (Miss Clark in her hurry couldn't locate the pocket), here draws at all discoverers that he has left his roll at home and owns up like a soldier. So they make a place for Brown at the boarding house table and all ends happy.

The next puzzle was a swiftly told story about Sir Isaac Newton. The man with the frock coat ran in off like lightning and the ones who made the best showing at understanding it qualified for the championship contest. Here is the story from the notes of the girl who won the championship. She didn't make a mistake from first to last:

"It was a very cold morning in the middle of the winter. Sir Isaac Newton tried to get warm by moving his chair closer to the fire. It got warmer and warmer. At last it became so hot that Sir Isaac couldn't stand it any longer, so he rang his bell very loudly for his servant John. But John was away off somewhere and didn't hear. At last he came, but by that time Sir Isaac was almost roasted. He was very angry, John, you lazy rascal!" he said. "Remove that grate. Do you want me to be roasted alive?" "Why no," said John. "I didn't want you to be roasted alive. But don't you think it would be better if you moved your chair back?" "Well, I declare," said Sir Isaac, "that never occurred to me!"

Then came the grand championship contest to pick the skillful lip reader for 1909-10. Ten lip readers were seated man formed words and phrases so rapidly that only two women could follow him to the end, Miss Bertha Richards and Mrs. J. C. Hamilton. The girl in green watched their hands as they signalled that they had caught the meaning and sometimes their hands went up in the air as Mrs. Richards' mouth uttered a word.

After the test the lip readers held a little social, eating candy and talking sweetly. It was an odd thing to hear, to watch eyes flashed brightly, lips moved swiftly and out of a perfect silence would spring a sudden murmur of laughter.

"The best lip readers," said the girl in green, "are the utterly deaf. You see, folks who are only partly deaf are bothered because they have developed the faculty of accurate lip reading. They get confused at right in the middle of the most interesting thing. It's like watching an exciting race, and having the lights go out just when the most thrilling part of the race is happening."

PREMIER COURT CHAMBERS
Appointed Liquidators.
In the matter of the winding up of the Phillips and White Candy Co., Ltd., His Honor Mr. Justice McLeod, in the supreme court chambers yesterday morning, appointed Mr. W. S. Clouston and Mr. J. H. A. Lee Fairweather, permanent liquidators upon their entering into bonds in the sum of \$2000 each. Mr. A. H. Hamilton, Jr., C. M. W. A. Ewing, K. C., Mr. J. Roy Campbell, Mr. H. H. Pickett, Mr. Fred R. Taylor, Mr. J. H. A. Lee Fairweather and Mr. W. H. Harrison appeared as creditors.

TRAGEDY OF MANY LIVES IN SHIRTWAIST STRIKE



A GROUP OF NEW YORK'S STRIKING SHIRTWAIST MAKERS.

New York, Jan. 20.—Every woman who wears a shirtwaist—one of the dainty ready-made kind—will find something to interest her in this story about the secret of the great shirtwaist strike in New York.

There are 40,000 girls striking and a few thousand men. Sam Davis, one of the strikers, climbing onto a chair in the strike headquarters, surrounded by hundreds of factory girls with big hats and cheap but stylish clothes, told them the truth about the strike. Here is his story as I heard it.

"At last you girls need things as they are and no one can ever tell you what a good thing you are doing by striking for higher wages."

"Twice in the last two days, the landlord has called, and I have had no money."

"I have my wife and two little children, but we do not have much to eat. Five years ago, in a shirtwaist factory, I was getting from \$25 to \$30 a week, and I married and took my wife to a nice little place in the suburbs."

A Few Girls.
"Only a few girls worked in the factory then. There were 200 factories, and they made most of the shirtwaists worn in the United States."

"But, pretty soon, girls began to get jobs in the factories. They didn't have anybody but themselves to support, and they were willing to work for small wages. So wages began to go down. The girls who worked in the factories were able to buy pretty clothes and to dress well."

"When a factory man liked a girl and wanted to call on her, she didn't think he was good enough for her. She looked pretty, and wanted to marry a doctor, or a lawyer, or a professional man."

TROUBLES OF AN AUTHOR
Mrs. Richard Harding Davis Writes Finis to Martial Story—Counsel to Arrange Domestic Settlement.

New York, Jan. 20.—Mrs. Richard Harding Davis, wife of the war correspondent and writer, has engaged counsel to represent her in matters relating to the conditions under which Mr. and Mrs. Davis will live in the future. This fact became known definitely yesterday, although there was no intimation of the nature of the turn the personal affairs of Mr. and Mrs. Davis would take. Mrs. Davis has retained the law firm of Jerome & Rand to act for her in the matter of a settlement that has been considered as inevitable for some months.

It is known that Mr. and Mrs. Davis have been living apart for almost three years. She is now residing at No. 33 West Sixty-seventh street, while Mr. Davis is making his home at the Hotel Webster. There has been no announcement as to their plans. Apparently aware of the action of Mrs. Davis, in retaining counsel, Mr. Davis, it was learned last night, had entrusted his side of the case to Mr. George Young Baughie.

Began in Childhood.
The separation of Mr. and Mrs. Davis ends a romance that began with the days of childhood. She was Miss Cecil Clark, daughter of Mr. John M. Clark, of Chicago, who was president of a telephone company. Miss Clark was one of the popular young girls of her debutante days. She is a brunette of striking type and many accomplishments.

Mr. Davis was an impetuous suitor. Detained in England at the moment when he had planned to give his bride her engagement ring, he employed a messenger in England and sent the ring to her in this country. Their marriage followed May 4, 1899, at St. Gabriel's Chapel, Marion, Mass. Miss Ethel Barrymore was bridesmaid and a distinguished company witnessed the ceremony. After the wedding their honeymoon by the sea became a romantic topic.

Mr. Davis was born in 1864. His father, Mr. L. Clarke Davis, was an editor of note, and the younger Mr. Davis was born into an atmosphere of letters. He did his first work while a student at Lehigh. Life published his first verses, and he said once that he earned his first \$3 writing the story of a cane rush for the Evening Post. After a course at Johns Hopkins University, Mr. Davis went to Philadelphia, where he engaged regularly in newspaper work.

He went to the Philadelphia Press for two years and then to the Tele-

"After a while the men began to lose their jobs, the girls took their places. Men who had married factory girls didn't make enough to support them both and the children who came. Yet the factory girl had added in cutting the wages that her husband got."

"I had \$400 saved up, but pretty soon I lost my place. I began to look around for work and wherever I went the bosses told me that they were not hiring men; they wanted girls."

"I saw many men who were as I was, without a job and with families to support. I saw you girls working in other places, and doing our jobs, for only money enough to buy you pretty clothes."

"You all wanted to marry good men, and I can't blame you for wanting to be pretty, but it was blood money. And if you were spoiling good men by putting them out of work, how could you hope to find good men to marry?"

\$400 Gone.
"Today my \$400 is gone. My wife and I live, with the children, in two little rooms in a tenement. We have not money to pay the rent. We used to live in a little house where the children could get fresh air. Only the other day a rat died in the wall, and we were afraid to tell the landlord about it, because we owed him rent."

"There are thousands of men in New York today, in the shirtwaist industry, who are in as bad a place as I am."

"I think this strike is the most wonderful thing of it all to me is that these girls of the East side are the first women in the country to understand it; they've come to the place where they have to help the men. That's why most of them are striking."

THE SCOTT ACT
FORCED TO WALL BEFORE COUNCIL

Roberts Hall and Criss of New York and Cincinnati Engulfed in Latest Wall Street Maelstrom.

New York, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Roberts Hall and Criss, of New York and Cincinnati, were forced to suspend as members of the New York Stock Exchange today, consequent upon the two failures yesterday brought about by the collapse of the Columbus andocking Coal and Iron pool. Hugh F. Criss, the board member of the firm, estimates the liabilities of the firm at \$3,000,000, but is quoted as saying that he hopes to pay 100 cents on the dollar, unless the government of the exchange permit walling on the part of other members, with whom it had contracts.

The feeling among other members of the exchange is that Criss has been made to bear more than his share of the blame. The affairs of all three firms involved, J. M. Fiske and Company, and Lauchlin Currie and Company, which suspended yesterday, as well as Roberts Hall and Criss, are now being investigated by the committee on insolvencies of the exchange. But it is not unlikely that the situation may necessitate the appointment of a special committee with plenary power.

In announcing the failure of Roberts Hall and Criss, the president of the exchange said that peculiar circumstances prevailed, which called for rigid investigation. These circumstances, as Criss' declarations indicate, imply bad faith by other members of the so-called pool.

graph New York then dawned upon his horizon and he came to this city and became a member of the staff of the Sun. He developed marked ability as a magazine writer, and his first success in this field was followed by his selection as managing editor of Harper's, a post he held for three years. When he left this desk he devoted himself exclusively to his chosen work as a writer.

A number of books of adventure, of travel and of novelistic interest came rapidly from his pen. In the Spanish-American War he went to the front as a correspondent, making the entire Cuban campaign. From this work he absorbed material for more valuable literary productions. The Boer War next engaged his attention. He went to South Africa as a correspondent for the New York Herald and sent many graphic stories to that paper describing the operations at the front. The advance on Ladysmith was one of the notable descriptive articles telegraphed by him during the South African campaign.

"You can't stop working and give up your jobs, because you have to take men's places in the world. You can't stop working because you have to take men's places in the world."

"Then maybe the factory owners would be glad to get men back again. Your husbands and your brothers and your sweethearts would make more money, and they could take care of you."

"Now you have to go ahead and try to get men's wages and do men's work, that's what this strike is for."

"The girls cheered. Sam climbed down. That's a better speech than Sam Gompers made to us," said one of the girls in the throng.

Women Voting.
"Do you believe in women voting, too?" I asked Davis after his speech, for I had discovered meanwhile that he stood high in the councils of the union.

"Sure, they ought to vote," he said. "Women started out 10 years ago to take men's places in the world. You can't blame them; it was only a natural thing."

"But they can't turn back now, and they can't go half way; it means round about a general strike for many others, if they don't go the limit and become as strong as men in every way. They are like a boy who where they have to help the men. It's half way across; the only safety for him is to go ahead to the other side."

"I think this shirtwaist strike in New York brings out this point. And the wonderful thing of it all to me is that these girls of the East side are the first women in the country to understand it; they've come to the place where they have to help the men. That's why most of them are striking."

THE SCOTT ACT
FORCED TO WALL BEFORE COUNCIL

Roberts Hall and Criss of New York and Cincinnati Engulfed in Latest Wall Street Maelstrom.

New York, N. Y., Jan. 20.—The county council spent most of the time this afternoon in consideration of the Scott Act and at times the proceedings grew most interesting. Scott Act Inspector W. L. McFarlane was heard in support of payment by the council of his two accounts of \$69.40 for costs in two raids on Jas. Tagues place at St. Croix and \$130.58 as J. D. Phinney's bills as lawyer as inspector in a case which an informant brought against him for breach of contract.

Finally it was decided by the council to pay the \$69.40 on the understanding that there is some possibility of having the money paid back some later date, but by a large majority the council decided not to pay the \$130.58 bill of J. D. Phinney, on the grounds that the inspector had not the authority to employ an informer. After drawing attention to the big losses sustained through maintaining Scott Act inspectors in other counties, Mr. McFarlane said he had put his whole heart into his work, and had been offered a salary of \$2,000 a month by an officer at McAdam if he would allow only larger beer to be sold there, but he refused and he could say that he had been offered \$1,000 to hand back the liquor seized at Tagues and the agent would pay the fines.

Warden McMullin entertained at supper at the Lorne Hotel tonight. At the morning session the following resolution in the matter of the valley railway was passed:

"Whereas, we note with gratification the signs of expansion and development in different sections of our province, and

"Whereas, transportation is the basis of a country's commercial growth and industrial expansion, and furthermore, we believe the St. John valley possesses natural conditions favorable to unexcelled possibilities, Therefore resolved, that we, the Municipal Council of the County of York, do hereby endorse the movement now on foot to secure the immediate construction of the valley railway, and to the end of the same to be suitable to form part of a transcontinental system.

"Furthermore, we desire to place on record our unanimous approval of

INSURANCE IN PHILANTHROPY

How the More Progressive Life Insurance Companies are Saving Money By Caring for Their Policy Holders.

Among the most enlightened of corporations are the great life insurance companies. Free from the blackmail and greed which some of them were subjected for years, they are entering on an era of prosperity and opportunity for public usefulness unequalled in their history. A life insurance company, if it is to survive, must be a profit-seeking institution. Sheer altruism would be commercial suicide; but enlightened self-interest will give the same practical results with the important difference that its benefits will endure, and that its author will flourish. It is surely not proper to belittle the efforts of a life insurance company to prolong the lives of its policyholders, because its motive is to save money. As well might a doctor be criticized for struggling to pull a patient through a serious illness in order to swell his fees.

Deaths from Ignorance.

It has been calculated that there were 600,000 people in the United States last year who met untimely deaths. Most of them carried life insurance; and if it is estimated that their deaths cost insurance companies \$10,000,000, the figure is placed low enough to be generally acquiesced in; and yet the sum involved will appear large enough to command the serious attention of life insurance managers. Learning the history of these deaths, some of the managers concluded that it would pay them to spend some money with a view of educating careless and ignorant policyholders to take care of themselves. One company, therefore, has established a system of bulletins. Each month a bulletin is mailed to every policyholder. The gist of the January bulletin is "Be careful now—its pneumonia time."

In a month or two the typhoid bulletin will be sent out, thus worded, "Typhoid fever will kill its thousands next summer—you can be saved if you will do as we tell you."

The Life-Saving Bulletin.
Timing the bulletins to the peril of the moment, hundreds of thousands of them are sent broadcast by this enlightened company. Says the New York Times:—"And all the year around the company will pound, pound, pound a general warning. Good food, good air, good thoughts and good health. Cut out some of the bad things that are ordinarily eaten. Sleep with your bedroom windows open all the year around. Don't worry, whether you think you have reason to or not, always recalling that no one remembers today the things that are worried or like yesterday or the day before."

There can be little doubt that these companies are on the right track, and that eventually their competitors will follow the lead. For the first time, we shall have real life insurance. What we now call by that name is really death insurance. "You have to die to win" is the popular criticism of insurance. It will fall short of the mark in describing the new way. To make it profitable for a powerful institution to prolong life is one of the surest ways of dying an old man. The affection of family and the good wishes of friends when a man's life hangs in the balance have not the "pulling power" of unlimited wealth, plus scientific treatment. Corporations whose keen business instinct raises them to the level of great public benefactors are surely deserving of praise as some of the famed philanthropists whose good deeds are supposed to spring from no selfish motive.

Nursing The Sick.
This company is trying to keep its policyholders well. Another company is trying to beat the odds in the holders who fall ill. A card is sent to each of them, to be remailed at once to the company in case of serious illness. As quickly as she can be detached, a nurse is sent to the bedside of the sick man. She stays there and nurses him; and whether he recovers or not it does not cost him a cent. If he dies the company has sagged the nurse's wages of \$15 or \$25 against his policy of \$1,000, and has lost a good enough bet, anyway, according to the company's point of view. If he recovers, the company "cashes his cheques." After the patient is about again, the nurse will give him a plain talk, advising him to switch his nurse in to his pocket, and how he should amend his habits of life to avoid an untimely death. This company has 250 nurses in its employ at the present time, and expects eventually to cover the country with its system.

The New Regime.
There can be little doubt that these companies are on the right track, and that eventually their competitors will follow the lead. For the first time, we shall have real life insurance. What we now call by that name is really death insurance. "You have to die to win" is the popular criticism of insurance. It will fall short of the mark in describing the new way. To make it profitable for a powerful institution to prolong life is one of the surest ways of dying an old man. The affection of family and the good wishes of friends when a man's life hangs in the balance have not the "pulling power" of unlimited wealth, plus scientific treatment. Corporations whose keen business instinct raises them to the level of great public benefactors are surely deserving of praise as some of the famed philanthropists whose good deeds are supposed to spring from no selfish motive.

the recent resolution of the Carleton County Council in granting prompt recognition to the just claims of the valley people upon the Federal and Provincial Governments."

SALE
The following articles having been seized on the seventeenth of January last, under an execution issued out of the City Court of Saint John in the suit of Alfred Burley, plaintiff and H. P. Trifits, defendant, namely, one show case, nine chairs, and one centre table, all in good condition, the same will be sold at the office of Alfred Burley, No. 46 Princess street, in the City of Saint John on Wednesday, the twenty-sixth day of January, instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated at St. John, N. B. the 19th day of January, 1910.

FRANCIS B. McBRIDY,
Constable.

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AUCTION SALES.

POTTS
TWO STORY DWELLING AND BARN, ONE MILE FROM THE CITY ON THE MARSH ROAD.
By Auction.

I am instructed by Mr. T. G. Arthur, to sell at Chubb's Corner, on Saturday next, the 22nd, at 12 o'clock, that two story house on the Marsh Road, one mile from the city, containing 6 rooms, barn, carriage house, etc.

Jan. 15, 1910.

F. L. POTTS,
Auctioneer, Etc.

Phone—573, P. O. Box 318.

TLC I. L. Coughlan

70 Princess St. Clifton House Building.

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Gasoline Marine Engines

Repairs and Renewals for any make. Promptly Attended To.

E. S. Stephenson & Co.,

Nelson St. St. John, N. B.

AUCTION SALES

Handsome Residence
BY AUCTION

I am instructed by the Executors of the Estate of John H. Thomson, to sell by Public Auction at Chubb's Corner, Saturday, January 22nd, at 12 o'clock noon:—

The beautiful brown stone freehold residence, No. 19 Queen Square. Hot water heating, gas and electric fixtures.

Lots:—80x100 feet and 40x102 feet, with right of way from Charlotte street 10 feet wide.

The above is one of the finest structures in the Province and most desirably situated, the site being unequalled on account of its commanding position giving a magnificent view of the bay, river and harbor. The property is in first class condition in every respect.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

T. T. LANTALUM,
Auctioneer.

Telephone 769.

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