

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, MARCH 16 1909

FIVE

Take Your Choice

A Pair \$3.00 A Pair

Women's Patent Colt, Blucher cut, Laced Boots, dull kid tops, medium weight soles, Cuban heels, fast color eyelets. Sizes from 1 up to 7.....\$3.00
Women's Patent Colt, Blucher cut, Laced Boots, dull kid tops, medium weight soles, low flat heels, nice broad toes, fast color eyelets. Sizes 2½ to 7.....\$3.00
Women's Russia Tan Calfskin, Blucher cut, Laced Boots, medium weight soles, Cuban heels, pretty shaped last. Sizes 2½ to 7.....\$3.00

Waterbury & Rising
KING STREET UNION STREET

New Lace Curtains and Window Muslins.
Good patterns in Lace Curtains from 50c pair up.
Pretty Window Muslins from 12c yard up.
Something new in Scrim with colored stripes, very pretty.
14c yard.

Art Muslins & Cretonnes. Wetmore, Garden St. Table Linens

Electric Burglar Alarms

Door Openers, Annunciators and Bells Scientifically Installed.
Neat Work a Specialty.

St. John Auer Light Co., 19 Market Sq. Tel. 873

EDDY'S Fibreware

Is the WARE that will WEAR Everywhere.
It will not shrink, swell, leak, water-soak or rust, and will not taint liquids. It is NEAT, CLEAN, SWEET.
SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. LTD.,
Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

Everything in Wood

Required to erect or repair your dwelling, tenement house or your business stand.

HAMILTON & GAY, Woodworkers
Phone 211. Successors to the Lawton Co. Ltd., St. John, N. B.

Look at the Classified Ads.

POLICE STILL LOOKING FOR GIRL'S SLAYER

Have No Positive Conviction

Search for Revolver Will be Made Today—Inquest Resumed Friday

HAMILTON, Ont., Mar. 15.—For the first time in over two weeks Hamilton has the opportunity to sit back and calmly survey the Kinrade tragedy. The city has been deserted by the army of newspaper correspondents, attracted from all parts of the country, and it appears to be taken for granted that nothing new will develop until Coroner Anderson's jury resumes the investigation, Friday evening. It is doubtful if the inquest can be closed with another session.

Thinks He Saw Her

When Chas. Hossack goes on the stand he will be asked to identify clothing. He is the witness who thinks he saw Ethel Kinrade passing his house at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the murder. He could not positively identify her, but he described the girl's clothing to his daughter, who was quite sure it was Ethel. It is evident that if the jury is to return anything but an open verdict the authorities will have to furnish considerably more evidence than they have produced yet.

Shortly before 1:30 this afternoon, Detective Bissell and Coulter walked into the Board of Works office with an order from the crown attorney, directing that the sewer leading into the Kinrade house be opened.

This will be done tomorrow morning and a search for the revolver made. The out-house near the back fence is to be searched. The door of this, although ajar a few inches, was frozen tight the afternoon of the murder. It is thought possible that the weapon might have been thrown into the alley. It can be said with assurance that the authorities have still no positive conviction as to the identity of the murderer of Ethel Kinrade. The police are looking for clues of a general nature, without seeking to incriminate any person.

FLAGELLATION AT A PERSIAN FESTIVAL

The Head Cutting Rite at Constantinople.

Mohammedan Fanatics Who Hoek Themselves With Swords and Knives or Last Themselves With Chains.

No more ghastly spectacle is to be seen in the ordinary course of travel than what is known here as the Persian festival, which took occasion to attend recently with a small party of Europeans in which there were two ladies, says a writer in the New York Sun from Constantinople.

Our little party made its way in a falling snow up through the twisting dirty streets of Stamboul to what is called the Valide Khan. The word "khan" among the Turks is much like the word "hot" in Germany, that is to say, it might apply to a small tavern where one puts up for the night to a railway station, a government building or a quarter more or less enclosed, where many people live. In the last sense the word "khan" applies in the present case.

The Valide Khan is in the heart of the Persian colony. It is a square surrounded by an ancient stone wall, still battlemented in places, but crumbling along most of the top and left side, demolished in one corner where it fell during a fire two years or more ago.

Through the wall from the narrow, surrounding gates two or three low archways lead into the square. In the centre is a Persian Shiite mosque, with a dozen squallid, crowded shops tucked into its basement, while around the walls of the square are other diminutive shops with low upper stories, where the shopkeepers and their families live. The quarter is one of the most eastern in appearance of any in the Turkish capital.

It is a dismal bazaar when we entered the square through a tunnel-like archway. The shopkeepers had not yet lit their smoky kerosene lamps and the motley assembly of Persians and Turks had churned the white snow that lay upon the ground into a thick, dirty slush, for they had already moved around the square many times, some roping off the roadway others hurrying through from arch to arch with bolts of white and black cotton and the crowd of idle onlookers following to watch anybody who was worth to do.

To get out of the snow and the cold we pushed aside the flaps of a vast tent where we thought the performance would take place, but as soon as we had found stools and placed them near a puppet show one near in a mosque an old Mohammedan made us leave them, telling us in unintelligible words that we had better clear out. Our crime was that of being infidel for the tent, we learned later, was where the Jewess who was tortured for nine days before the event by the reading of the story of how Hussein and Hussein, the grandsons of the Prophet, were slain, the one poisoned, the other killed in battle. The tent had therefore the sanctity of a mosque.

When we pushed aside the flap again we found some new arrivals who related our falling courage—a party of nearly a hundred sailors from the "At-

tionaries" in the harbor, some of them from the U. S. S. Scorpion. The fast fading light and the call to prayer by a hoja on a minaret that overlooked the broken corner of the wall told the assembly that the sun had set and that the tenth day of Muharram had begun. A low murmur came from the arch upon which all eyes were turned; then the clang of cymbals and the slow beat of drums and the monotone of several piping Persian horns. The instruments would clang their unmuffled noise for a moment, then the chant would lift, coming nearer; then a heave of many stricken chests.

Two men bearing paper lanterns came slowly out of the arch. Behind them came black robed figures, carrying long poles draped in crape, with brass crowns and brass garlands at the top; then a double line of black robed men carrying black and green flags with Arabic texts worked across them in silver. Each flagbearer held with one hand the point of the flag borne in front of him. At the tops of the flagstaffs are open hands in brass.

The chanting, interrupted by thrills and heaves of the chests comes nearer, and the flare of torches begins to show through the archway. Three horsemen, clad in crape, are led out by black robed men carrying axes of the shape of those used in Crusader days.

The second horse is canopied in white cloth splattered with blood; two long swords crossed over his back are fastened there, with two living doves tied to them. For, according to the Moslem story, when Hussein was killed, fighting for the faith, his white horse covered with blood came back to the tent of his sister with two white birds riding upon the saddle. On the third horse sits a boy representing Hussein, clad in white and dripping human blood.

Several priests with large turbans now appear. Sometimes they wipe the swords crossed over his back are fastened there, with two living doves tied to them. For, according to the Moslem story, when Hussein was killed, fighting for the faith, his white horse covered with blood came back to the tent of his sister with two white birds riding upon the saddle. On the third horse sits a boy representing Hussein, clad in white and dripping human blood.

Men carrying in baskets of fire on poles illuminate the procession for it is meant to be spectacular and affecting. The first group of self-torturers is composed apparently of very poor men who cannot afford robes and perhaps do not possess axes; nevertheless their picturesque rags and their earnest faces worked to frenzy are striking to the vision of the Occidental onlookers.

The second group is clad in long, black shirts with a round hole at foot or more in diameter, showing their backs before the execution. They carry a short wooden rod with a score or more half-inch iron chains a foot long fastened to the end. With regular beats, keeping time to their chant, they bring down the chains first over one shoulder, then over the other. Their backs are already black with bruises and lacerated.

"Hussein! Hussein!" shouted in heavy, quick tones, signals the appearance of 40 white robed men brandishing long Arab sabres and double bladed knives. This is the sight we came to see, and we have the first place against the ropes, only a line of Turkish soldiers, bayonets fixed between us and the fanatics. They pass so close that we could touch them; steam rises from them to mingle with the heavy smoke of the torches; drops of blood are flicked about by the waving sabres. We recoil, but the crowd is massed behind us.

"Don't be frightened madam," comes an English voice from a tall man in a Turkish uniform and fez; "it is not their own blood, they have killed a calf and poured the blood over themselves." The one time British subject tries to untwine words to encourage the ladies, and he helps them into the office of a

European rug buyer, from whose low upper balcony they may view the scene and be rid of the realism. To the chant "Hussein! Hussein!" the Persians in white brandishing their knives from time to time draw them across their naked scalps, of which a round patch has been shaved for the occasion. Sometimes too ardent men bring the weapons down with force upon their heads, cutting through to the skull, sometimes their swords have to be taken from them; sometimes they fall to the ground from loss of blood.

Each parade moves around the square only twice, yet in this time the clothes of the participants are dripping with blood. Blood covers their faces, their heads and necks, flows from their chins down upon their sleeveless shirts, and finally drips upon the snow covered ground. Friends who accompany the devotees tear their shirts and bind up their heads.

The beating of the cymbals and the chant growing fainter the parade passes out of another arch, only to be succeeded in ten minutes or a quarter of an hour by another similar in effect but with a less or greater number of penitent head cutters. For every Persian khan sends its deputations. This performance enacted on the day set aside to commemorate the deaths of Hussein and Hussein is carried out by the faithful Shiites in expiation of their sins of the year. Belonging to the Shiite sect of Mohammed the Turks are not observers of the day.

HELLO FOR BIGAMY, HE SAYS IT WAS HIS TWIN BROTHER

Assures the Court That Tweekedum Married the Complainant, While He Is Tweekedum.

NEW YORK, March 15.—George, or Thomas, Flitgen, who appeared before the Yorkville Police Court today to answer to the charge of bigamy, told the court that he was the unfortunate tweekedum of a perfectly regular pair of twins and that tweekedum is the man who married Mrs. Susan Morris Flitgen, the complaining witness against him.

George, or Thomas, did not know just where tweekedum was at present, but he was very certain that could be found and brought before the bar of justice he would immediately lighten the burden of horrible suspicion resting upon the shoulders of his twin brother.

After making this differentiation the prisoner explained further that he was George Flitgen, and that his blood facsimile was Thomas. Hence it must be against Thomas Flitgen that Mrs. Susan Morris Flitgen must pay her complaint. He didn't want the court to have any doubts of the cold fact that he was George, a respectable monogamist.

He was held in \$500 bail on a charge of bigamy. Susan Morris, of Baltimore, said she was Mrs. Flitgen No. 1. She said that they were married by the Rev. H. J. Johnston at Martin's Harbor, S. I., on September 1, 1901. They had two children, and Flitgen disappeared about two years ago. She learned recently where he was living, and promptly dropped in to see him. A woman asked what she wanted of him. "I am his wife," replied Mrs. Flitgen.

"Indeed you are not!" said the other woman. "I am Mrs. Flitgen!" She produced a certificate showing that on July 26, 1903, Clarissa Day had been married to George Flitgen by the Rev. Frank A. Schofield, pastor of the Sixty-first Street Methodist Episcopal Church.

Flitgen denied ever having married Susan Morris Flitgen. **REST AT LAST.** Morrell—it is true, as has been said, that we do not appreciate our blessings until they take their flight. Popley—Of course. They keep up such a racket during the day that we enjoy them most when the nurse has tucked them in their little beds—Philadelphia Press.

MANY PRAISE DR. RAYMOND

St. Mary's Scene of Happy Event

BISHOP PRESIDES

Rector Presented With Gold Watch—Mrs. Raymond Also Remembered

The services in connection with the 25th anniversary of Rev. Dr. Raymond as pastor of St. Mary's church were brought to a close last evening with an enjoyable reunion of the church members. Before the evening closed Dr. Raymond was made the recipient of a gold watch, while Mrs. Raymond was also remembered.

His lordship Bishop Richardson, acting as chairman of the meeting. During his remarks he lauded Dr. Raymond for his ever zealous labors in connection with his church and also with the Anglican denomination. He referred to the popularity of Dr. Raymond and hoped that he would be long spared to continue his success.

On the platform with his lordship were several clergymen and others, including Rev. Messrs. Scott, McKelvie, McKim, Graham, Coloe and Anthony. Letters of regret at their inability to attend were also read from a large number. The school house had been handsomely decorated in honor of the occasion. The young people left nothing undone. Walter Irving had charge of the decorations.

A number of the clergymen and others made interesting remarks. Rev. A. B. Coloe spoke on behalf of the clergymen of the other churches. John E. Wilson, M. P. P., also made a short address. All the members spoke well of Dr. Raymond and congratulated the congregation on having him as pastor.

An excellent programme was carried out, consisting of songs and violin solos. Samuel Willis, one of the church wardens, on behalf of the congregation, read a well prepared address and presented to Dr. Raymond a handsome gold watch with monogram and inscription.

To Mrs. Raymond the congregation presented a cut glass ice pitcher. Dr. Raymond in response heartily thanked the congregation. Mrs. Raymond also replied fittingly. The evening was one of great enjoyment and there was a large number in attendance.



GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

AT OUR NORTH END STORE, 553-555 MAIN STREET

As already announced in the papers we are going to close out our North End store May 1st. We do not want to move our stock, therefore we have decided to offer it to the public at a saving of 33 1-3 to 50 Per Cent. BEGINNING THURSDAY, MARCH 18, WE WILL HOLD A MAMMOTH CLOSING OUT SALE, and from then until May 1st we offer the public GREAT BARGAINS in Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings. Remember the whole stock in our North End store will be sacrificed at this sale, as we are determined to place it in the homes of the public instead of moving it. Keep the date in mind, Thursday, March 18, and don't let anything keep you away. Remember, this is a genuine going out of business sale. Herald the good news and be on hand early. Note these prices:

MEN'S CLOTHING

MEN'S SUITS
Men's Tweed Suits, sale price \$3.49, regular \$7.00 and \$8.00 value.
Men's Suits, sale price \$6.49, regular \$8.00 and 9.00 value.
Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits, sale prices \$7.49 and \$1.89, regular \$10 and \$12 value.
Special value in Men's Suits, sale prices \$8.49 and \$9.89, worth \$13.50.
High Class Worsted Suits, sale prices \$10.49 and \$11.98, regular \$15, \$18 and \$20 value.

MEN'S PANTS
Good Strong Tweed Working Pants, sale price 98c., regular \$1.50 value.
Extra Strong Pants, sale price \$1.29, regular \$2 value.
Heavy Tweed Pants, sale price \$1.49, regular \$2.50 value.
Special Value in English Hair Line Pants, sale price \$1.98, regular value \$2.50 and \$2.75.
Worsted Pants in Stripes and Checks, sale prices \$2.10 and \$2.49, regular \$3 and \$4 values.
RAINCOATS
Special Values in Cravenettes, sale prices \$8.89 and \$9.49, regular \$12, \$13.50 and \$15 values.

One price to all. All goods marked in plain figures. Store closed all day Wednesday, March 17th. Sale opens Thursday morning, March 18th, at 8 o'clock. Store open every evening.

HENDERSON & HUNT, 553-555 MAIN STREET, NORTH END

BOYS' CLOTHING

BOYS' SUITS
Three-piece Suits, sale price \$3.29, regular \$4 and \$4.50 values.
Three-piece Suits, sale price \$3.89, regular \$5 values.
Three-piece Suits, sale price \$4.29, regular \$5.50 values.
Boys' Norfolk Suits, ages 4 to 13, special values, sale price \$2.49, regular \$3 and \$3.50 values.
Boys' Norfolk Suits, ages 8 to 12 years, sale price \$2.89, regular \$4 and \$4.50 values.
Boys' Norfolk Suits, ages 8 to 14 years, very nobby patterns, sale price \$3.29, regular \$5 value.
Boys' Norfolk Suits, sale price \$3.49, special values; regular \$5.50 and \$6 values.

BOYS' PANTS
Boys' Pants, ages 6 to 12 years, sale price 49c.
Boys' Pants, extra values, sale price 69c.
Boys' Pants, in large variety, sale price 89c.
Furnishings
White Handkerchiefs, 8 for 25c.
Red and Blue Handkerchiefs, 6 for 25c.
Men's Suspenders, 19c. pair.
Boys' Suspenders, 13c. and 9c.
Neckwear—Irish Poplin four-in-hand Ties, 9c.
Negligee Shirts—Special values and nice patterns at 49c., 73c., 89c., 98c.
Boys' Stockings—Extra strong, per pair 24c.
Special value in all lines. Call and see.