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MISS ELINOR ROBINSON TALKS ON OXFORD

Entertaining Reminiscences of a Visit to the Famous University Town.

Miss Elinor Robinson gave a very entertaining lecture before the Ladies' Association of the Natural History Society yesterday afternoon on Oxford. She gave a short history of the foundation of the university and its different colleges, explaining at length the meaning of a university there as compared to a university in this country. She told of her visit there several years ago when she attended the summer school for six weeks. The lecturer exhibited a large map of the town and its suroundings, together with a number of photographs of interesting places in the vicinity of Oxford and gave an entertaining account of the different colleges.

Miss Robinson also gave an interesting account of a "bumping" race which she witnessed on the Isis. One of the oarsmen starts somewhat ahead of the other and the last man wins if he can bump his boat into that of the leader. This system of racing is necessitated by the extreme narrowness of the river. Miss Robinson was accompanied by a lady friend who had learned to row on the Kennebecasis, where there was plenty of room, and they were both struck with the different systems of rowing there. The people were astonished to see the young ladies pull such a strong oar.

The lecture concluded with an interesting account of an afternoon spent in listening to a famous preacher and of a visit to some delightful spots in the vicinity of Oxford.

The rooms were crowded during the lecture, and it was one of the best ever given under the auspices of the society, Miss Robinson excelling as an entertaining speaker.

On Thursday next Miss Pitcher of the Netherwood School, Rothesay, will lecture on the English Lakes.

SWITCHMEN ACCEPT MANAGEMENT'S OFFER

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—The switchmen today accepted the offer of the managers of the Western Roads for an increase of three cents an hour on wages. A further increase of three cents an hour will be determined by arbitration.

The switchmen at first demanded that a five cent increase and a eight hour day be granted. Later they changed this request to one for an increase of ten cents an hour.

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL WILL HAVE BETTER ACCOMMODATIONS

Committee Appointed to Look Into the Matter—Irregularities Interfered

FREDERICTON, N. B. Nov. 8.—A meeting of the Board of Education was held this afternoon when the matter was considered of arranging for better accomodations for Normal School students at the school. The matter came before the Board on presentation from Principal Bridges. The number of students this year exceeds that of former years and there is lack of room.

The Board appointed Hon. Mr. Labillois, Hon. Mr. Sweeney, with the chief superintendent to inquire into the matter and make arrangements. It was also decided to appoint a temporary teacher at the school to take the place of Dr. Creed, who is confined to the house through illness.

This evening the Government met in regular session. They had before them the consideration of both the Perth and St. Leonards incorporation, and in each case decided against issuing a proclamation bring the Act into force, on account of irregularities.

The Government will remain here all day tomorrow but no business outside of routine is expected to be dealt with.

RECENT DEATHS.

CHARLES C. WELLS.

SACKVILLE, N. B., Nov. 8.— The death of Charles C. Wells, a respected resident of Point de Bute, occurred recently after a brief illness of pneumonia. Deceased was seventy-eight years old. He is survived by a widow and two sons, Councillor Albert Wells and Ephraim, both of Point de Bute. The late W. W. Wells, M. P. P., of Port Elgin, was a son of deceased. Rev. C. Flemington conducted the funeral, assisted by Rev. R. J. Colpitts. The pallbearers were J. H. Goodwin, Obid Tingley, Alfred Tingley, Amos Trueman, Hiram Trenholm and Silas Jones.

CAPTAIN CHASE.

A telegram received here recently announced the sad news of the death of Captain Henry Chase of Rio Janeiro, Brazil. Deceased had many friends here to regret his untimely death. The past fourteen years he has been captain of a large steamship owned by Large Bros., of Rio Janeiro.

REV. G. E. WHITEHOUSE WILL LEAVE MONCTON

MONCTON, N. B. Nov. 8.—Rev. G. E. Whitehouse of the First Baptist Church at a business meeting tonight announced his final intention of resigning. It was several months ago when Mr. Whitehouse announced his resignation but on the request of the congregation reconsidered it. Since then he was granted an increase of salary but tonight announced his final decision to resign.

WITH MANY YACHTS BOATHOUSES BURNED

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., Nov. 8—Two storage boathouses containing twelve gasolene yachts, two sailboats and a dozen rowboats, were burned today. The loss is estimated at about $23,000, most of which will fall upon the owners of the boats. The yachts were stored for the winter and among the owners are: D. L. Goff, of Pawtucket, R. I.; Mrs. W. A. Russell, and W. B. Rogers, of Boston, Mass.

The fire probably started from spontaneous combustion of waste.

A Surprise in Biscuits

Every box of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas you open—you will find a new delight in these dainty biscuits.

When you want to surprise yourself, give your appetite a treat with

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas 91

THE CIRCULAR STUDY.

The Star's New Series of Short Stories.

By Anna Katherine Green.

BRIDE ROSES.

(Continued.)

"A blonde, you say, sir?"

"Yes, Sweetwater; not of the usual type, but one of those frail, ethereal creatures whom we find it so hard to associate with crime. He, on the contrary, according to Miss Butterworth's description (and her descriptions may be relied upon), is one of those gentlemanly athletes whose towering heads and powerful figures attract universal attention. Seen together, you would be apt to know them. But what reason have we for thinking they will be found together?"

"How were they dressed?"

"Like people of fashion and respectability. He wore a brown-checked suit apparently fresh from the tailor; she, a dove-colored dress with white trimmings. The parasol shows the color of her hat and plumes. Both were young, and (still according to Miss Butterworth) of sensitive temperament and unused to crime; for she was in a fainting conditon when carried from the house, and he, with every inducement to self-restraint, showed himself the victim of such powerful emotion that he would have been immediately surrounded and questioned if he had not set his burden down in the vestibule and at once plunged with the girl into the passing crowd. Do you think you can find them, Sweetwater?"

"Have you no clews to their identity beyond this parasol?"

"None, Sweetwater, if you except these few faded rose leaves picked up from the floor of Mr. Adams's study."

"Then you have given me a problem, Mr. Gryce," remarked the young detective dubiously, as he eyed the parasol held out to him and let the rose-leaves drop carelessly through his fingers. "Somehow I do not feel the same assurances of success that I did before. Perhaps I more fully realize the difficulties of any such quest, now that I see how much rests upon chance in these matters. If Miss Butterworth had not been a precise woman, I should have failed in my former attempt, as I am likely to fail in this one. But I will make another effort to locate the owner of this parasol, if only to learn my business by failure. And now, sir, where do you think I am going first? To a florist's, with these faded rose-leaves. Just because every other young fellow on the force would make a start from the parasol, I am going to try and effect one from these rose-leaves. I may be an egotist, but I cannot help that. I can do nothing with the parasol."

"And what do you hope to do with the rose-leaves? How can a florist help you in finding this young woman by means of them?"

"He may be able to say from what kind of a rose they fell, and once I know that, I may succeed in discovering the particular store from which the bouquet was old to this more or less conspicuous couple."

"You may. I am not the man to throw cold water on any one's schemes. Every man has his own methods, and till they are proved valueless I say nothing."

Young Sweetwater, who was now all nerve, enthusiasm, and hope, bowed. He was satisfied to be allowed to work in his own way.

"I may be back in an hour, and you may not see me for a week," he remarked on leaving.

"Luck to your search!" was the short reply. This ended the interview. In a few minutes more Sweetwater was off.

The hour passed; he did not come back; the day, and still no Sweetwater. Another day went by, enlivened only by an interchange of notes between Mr. Gryce and Miss Butterworth. Hers was read by the old detective with a smile. Perhaps because it was so terse; perhaps because it was so characteristic.

Dear Mr. Gryce:

I do not presume to indicate or even to offer a suggestion to the New York police, but have you inquired of the postman in a certain district whether he can recall the postmark on any of the letters he delivered to Mr. Adams?

A. B.

His, on the contrary, was perused with a frown by his exacting colleague in Gramercy Park. The reason is obvious.

Dear Miss Butterworth:

Suggestions are always in order, and even dictation can be endured from you. The postman delivers too many letters on that block to concern himself with postmarks. Sorry to close another thoroughfare.

E. G.

Meanwhile, the anxiety of both was great; that of Mr. Gryce excessive. He was consequently much relieved when, on the third morning, he found Sweetwater awaiting him at the office, with a satisfied smile lighting up his plain features. He had reserved his story for his special patron, and as soon as they were closeted together he turned with beaming eyes toward the old detective, crying:

"News, sir; good news! I have found them; I have found them both, and by such a happy stroke! It was a blind trail, but when the florist said that those petals might have fallen from a bride rose—well, sir, I know that any woman can carry bride roses, but when I remembered that the clothes of her companion looked as though they had just come from the tailor's, and that she wore gray and white—why, it gave me an idea, and I began my search after this unknown pair at the Bureau of Vital Statistics."

"Brilliant!" ejaculated the old detective. "That is, if the thing worked."

"And it did, sir; it did. I may have been born under a lucky star, probably was, but once started on this line of search, I went straight to the end. Shall I tell you how? Hunting through the list of such persons as had been married within the city limits during the last two weeks, I came upon the name of one Eva Poindexter. Eva! that was a name well-known in the house on —— Street. I decided to follow up this Eva."

"A wise conclusion. And how did you set about it"

"Why, I went directly to the clergyman who had performed the ceremony. He was a kind and affable dominie, sir, and I had no trouble in talking to him."

"And you described the bride?"

'No, I led the conversation so that he described her."

"And what kind of a woman did he make her out to be? Delicate? Pale?"

"Sir, he had not read the service for so lovely a bride in years. Very slight, almost fragile, but beautiful, and with a delicate bloom which showed her to be in better health than one would judge from her dainty figure. It was a private wedding, sir, celebrated in a hotel parlor; but her father was with her——"

"Her father?" Mr. Gryce's theory received its first shock. Then the old ma who had laughed on leaving Mr. Adams's house was not the father to whom those few lines in Mr. Adams's handwriting were addressed. Or this young woman was not the person referred to in those lines.

"Is there anything wrong about that?" inquired Sweetwater.

Mr. Gryce became impassive again.

'No; I had not expected his attendance at the weeding; that is all."

"Sorry, sir, but there is no doubt about his having been there. The bridegroom——"

"Yes, tell me about the bridegroom.

"Was the very man you described to me as leaving Mr. Adams's house with her. Tall, finely developed, with a grand air and gentlemenly manners. Even his clothes correspond with what you told me to expect: a checked suit, brown in color, and of the latest cut. Oh, he is the man!"

Mr. Gryce, with a suddenly developed interest in the lid of his ink-stand, recalled the lines which Mr. Adams had written immediately before his death, and found himself wholly at sea. How reconcile facts so diametrially opposed? What allusion could there be in these lines to the new-made bride of another man? They read, rather, as if she were his own bride as witness:

I return your daughter to you. She is here. Neither she nor you will ever see me again. Remember Evelyn!

AMOS'S SON.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH COLUMBIA MAKES PROTEST

OTTAWA, Nov. 8.—Information has been received here that eight hundred more Hindus are on the way to British Columbia. Protests have been wired from that province against any more of these people being allowed to land.

While nothing can be done to prevent the landing of this lot, it is understood that the Dominion will call the attention of the Colonial Office to the unsuitability of these people for Canada and Canada for them.

The British Government will be asked to use its influence with the administration of India to have further emigration of Hindus discouraged. It is believed that the problem can be solved in this way.

At the annual meeting of the St. John Firemen's Mutual Benefit Association held last evening in the King street hook and ladder station, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. H. Green, president; John Bond, vice President; W. S. Vaughan, secretary; John LeLacheur, treasurer; John P. McAndrews, chairman; board of trustees, John Kerr, Fred J. Kee, W. H. Bowman, Chas. H. Jackson, James Dinsmore, F. S. Heans, Henry McBeath.

Given a staple article, and no amount of advertising will give it a permanent and profitable sale unless it is backed by merit; on the other hand, if you do not make it known it will fail, however great the merit.—Earl & Wilson, N. Y.

J. C. WALSH NOMINATED IN ST. ANN'S DIVISION

MONTREAL, Nov. 8.—The Liberal convention in St. Ann's division of Montreal to choose a candidate for the by-election to the house of commons, tonight nominated J. C. Walsh, advocate. Five names were before the convention, but of these only three had any following, J. C. Walsh, Ald. M. J. Walsh and Dr. Guerin. On the fifth ballot M. J. Walsh's delegates flopped to J. C. Walsh and he won, 85 to 50. Dr. Guerin has stated that he will run no matter what the choice of the convention might be.

TOWN POST OFFICE ENTERED BY BURGLARS

WESTFIELD Mass, Nov. 8.—A message received today from the town of Blandford, 11 miles from here, stated that the town post office was entered by burglars during the night and that the safe was rifled of 34 shares of stock the property of the First Congregational Society, of Blandford. A number of stamps were also taken. The Postmaster, Warren J. Peebles, is the treasurer of the church. The stolen securities include ten shares of stock of the Boston & Albany R. R. ,an equal number of the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. and 14 shares of the American Telephone Co. There is no clew to the robbers.

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Ladies' Lustre Shirt Waists, White, Black and Blue. Regular $1.35, . . 98c
Ladies' Silk Waists, Brown and White. Regular $3.50, for . . $2.98
Ladies' Night Gowns, White or colors. Regular 78c, for 58c
Ladies' Night Gowns, White or colors. Regular $1.25, 98c
Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts. Regular 98c, for 68c
Ladies' Sateen Underskirts, Black, Blue or Brown, $1.25, for . . 98c
Ladies' Silk Underskirts, $2.98 to $6.50
Ladies' All Wool Golf Vests, worth $2.50, for . $1.98
Ladies' All Wool Golf Vests, worth $2.00, for . $1.48
Misses' All Wool Golf Vests, worth $1.75, . for 1.25
Ladies' All Wool Golf Vests, worth $3.50, . 2.48
Ladies' Gray Frieze Coats, worth $5.00, . 3.98
Ladies' Mixed Tweed Coats, worth $4.50, . 2.98
Ladies' Fancy Tweed Coats, worth $12.00, . 8.98
Ladies' Fancy Tweed Coats, worth $10.50, . 6.98
Ladies' Fancy Tweed Coats, worth $8.50, . 6.48
Ladies' Coats, 7-8 lengths, Fancy Plaids, worth $18.00, $15.00
Ladies' Coats, 7-8 lengths, Fancy Plaids, worth $16.00, 14.00
Ladies' Costumes, all desirable shades and fashionable cut, ... $6.00 to $18.00

Bargains in Millinery Room Too Numerous to Mention.

Men's Heavy Freize Reefers, Storm Collar, $2.98
Men's Heavy Frieze Reefers, Corduroy Lining, Storm Collar, 3.98
Men's Heavy Frieze Reefers, All Wool Tweed Lining, . . 4.25
Men's $12.00 Black Melton Overcoats for 9.00
Men's $12.00 English Beaver Overcoats, long fashionable cut, . 9.00
Men's $16.00 English Tourist Overcoats, long Fashionable Plaids, 12.00
Men's $12.00 Canadian Tweed Overcoats, 9.98
Men's $8.5 Canadian Beaver Overcoats, 4.98
Men's $12.00 Showerproof Overcoats, 8.00
Men's $10.00 Canadian Tweed Suits, . 7.48
Men's $13.00 Hewson Tweed Suits, . . 9.98
Men's $15.00 Scotch Tweed Suits, . . 12.00
Men's Hewson Tweed Pants, . . . 2.48
Men's English Hair Line Pants, . . 2.25
Men's Sanitary Wool Shirts and Drawers, . 45c each
Men's All Wool Unshrinkable Shirts and Drawers, 69c
Men's Double Breasted Cardigans, . . 98c
Men's Black or Blue Overalls, with Bib, . 48c

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