

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18 1909

Makes the Glassware Fairly Sparkle

Mirrors and glassware are hard to clean with ordinary soap. The only matter often leaves streaks and spots that are hard to remove. But with Taylor's Borax Soap the result is wonderful. The surface is left without a single streak—it glitters and sparkles as though it were diamond. And your work is only half as hard. For this soap reduces rubbing to a minimum—it works almost like magic.

Taylor's Soap

Borax is the most powerful cleanser in the world. It does wonders that are almost unbelievable until you once see the results for yourself. When you spend an hour cleaning the bath room, the tub, the wash bowl and the mirrors, you have wasted just half an hour. You would have done less than half the rubbing and finished in half the time with Taylor's Borax Soap.

For this soap does more than any other soap you have ever known. It cleans every bit of dirt instantly, it destroys every possible germ and leaves everything both clean and sweet. Hard water often hardens the hands—leaves them red and rough. But this delightful borax soap softens the water and so softens the hands—it leaves them whiter and drier than ever before.

We use only the finest of coconut oil in this soap. We use more than 12,000 miles to the island of Ceylon just to be sure this oil is pure and fresh. Then we boil it doubly long and run thousands of gallons of pure water through it to remove every impurity. It is the cleanest and purest of soaps.

It requires twenty-one days to make a single cake. The labor of more than 200 persons is needed. Yet this soap costs no more than the ordinary. We make millions and millions of cakes every year and are thus able to buy at the lowest of prices.

5 Cents a Cake
At All Dealers

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Limited, TORONTO, CANADA



Maritime Branch: Royal Bank Building, St. John, N. B.
Telephone 2148, J. W. ARNOLD Representative

GREAT BRAVERY AND SKILL SAVE LIFE OF BOSTON MAN

Frank W. Lord and Frank C. Miller, both of Boston, had an experience Saturday at Brown's Flats that they will both remember as long as they live—and were it now for their guide—Noll Jacobin—Mr. Miller would most certainly have been killed. They had been out near Ball Mountain on a fishing trip and were on the return home when the incident occurred. As they were coming down the stream they saw a bear cub lying on the bank—basking in the sun. Mr. Lord and Jacobin being experienced in the woods, knew very well that the cub was not far off—but before they could prevent it, Mr. Miller dashed toward the bank and grabbed the cub. At the same moment the mother put in an appearance. Seeing the cub in the hands of a man made her furious, and she immediately charged toward Mr. Miller.

Zacchin and Lord seeing Mr. Miller's danger, had to act quickly. Here is where true bravery came in. Lord rushed between Miller and the bear. And Noll Jacobin drew his hunting knife and uttering a terrific yell, circled around and hit the bear's head about to seize Mr. Lord. Noll came up

on the side, and with superhuman strength, plunged the knife into the bear's heart.

It was a victory well worth recording. Mr. Miller states that he never saw such skill displayed and although naturally excited, he could not help noticing it. Noll Jacobin is an experienced Indian guide and has the honor of being chief of his tribe. He and Mr. Lord have been in the woods together on numerous occasions.

Mr. Lord would not go on a trip without Noll, and they seem inseparable, and no doubt will be together on all future trips that Mr. Lord takes. The cub escaped during the excitement. The mother weighed 420 lbs., and measured 6 feet 21 inches.

The tide has been sent to Fredericton to be stuffed and will be presented to Mr. Miller when finished as a remembrance of the most exciting and dangerous trip that he ever had, and possibly the closest escape from death.

The bear will be displayed for a short time after being stuffed at the store of W. L. Belyea & Co. at Brown's Flats.

Mr. Lord and Mr. Miller are in the shoe business and travel out of Haverhill

FATHER OF TWINS AT 76; HE HAS HAD 32 CHILDREN

Doleware Farmer, Thrice Married, Is Also Brother-in-Law to Two of His

Gifts.

DELMAR, Del., Aug. 17.—The birth of twin boys three days ago added another chapter to the remarkable record of John W. Guy, who at 76 years old is now the father of thirty-two children. He has been married three times, and through the marriage of a son by his first wife and a daughter by his second wife, to a sister and brother of his present wife, he holds the somewhat anomalous relation of brother-in-law to two of his own children.

Guy is a wealthy farmer, living at Melfa, a small village south of this place, on the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad. He was born April 6, 1832, and, despite his age, is still hale and hearty, and can be seen almost any day working on his farm. He has a good crop of coal black hair,

and his beard is just tinged with gray. Guy's first marriage was to Miss Mary Anne Redfield, daughter of a farmer, in 1855, when both were in their twenty-second year. Of this union seven children were born. The second marriage was an elopement. The bride, Margaret Elizabeth Ayres, was a pretty girl of 21, and her parents strenuously objected to her lover, who was much older than herself. The widower was forbidden the house, but the pair met clandestinely and planned an elopement to Newtown, Md., now Pocomoke. They arrived there and were married at daybreak, after a drive of forty-five miles. Eighteen children resulted from this marriage.

The present Mrs. Guy was Miss Lola Crockett, who became his bride at the age of 16, when he was in his sixty-fifth year. Seven children have thus far been born to her, including the twins just arrived.

Of the thirty-two children, twenty-one sons and eleven daughters, twenty-three are still living. His eldest son being 33 years old. Despite the fact that the old man has raised so many children, sixteen of whom are married, he has only twenty-three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

FOUND \$100,000 IN OLD SHANTY

Pittsburg Police in Making Arrest Tumbled Over a Fortune.

Bills Filled the Hearth and Walls Were Lined—Old Man Begged and Peddled Mint.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 17.—After a terrible battle between four policemen and Peter Lebauch, an aged hermit, while searching the old man's hut, the police found the walls and furniture bulging with money. A trunk was filled with silver dollars, bottles and jars held silver coins, bureau drawers were stuffed with bundles of bills of small denomination. In all, the police found about \$100,000, and when the search seemed ended, they stumbled upon a washbowl filled with quarters, half dollars and dollars.

For several days Lebauch has been acting queerly. He has been watching his house, a rickety affair, with great care, and would allow no one to enter the yard. A piece of paper was blown over the fence by the wind and the old man became infuriated and chased some children whom he considered responsible for the incident. It was then that the police were called to arrest the bezzar.

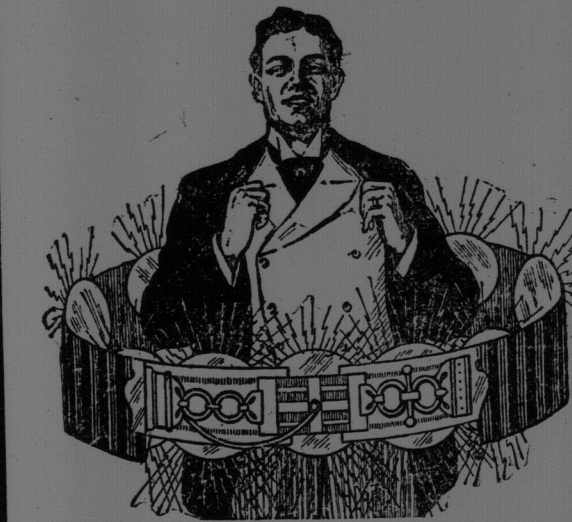
Notwithstanding his advanced age, Lebauch has muscles like steel. After he was locked up in the North Side police station the police made an investigation to determine his mode of living. It was then that they found money in every nook and crevice. The hearth was stuffed with old bills, and the walls had broken through although they were lined. An ancient muzzle loading shotgun, stuffed to the brim with leaden slugs and primed and cocked ready for discharging, stood in the corner.

Lebauch, in addition to begging, peddled mint to saloons. Besides the money hidden in the house he had \$25,000 in different banks.

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FREE UNTIL CURED



Not One Penny in Advance or on Deposit

Forty years ago, when I first discarded drugs and devoted my whole attention to the study of Electricity, I could not afford to do business on today's basis, but I have so perfected my Electrical Appliances, and the knowledge I have gained from all these years of experience and research is so great, that I will now give my wonder-famed Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, with Electric Suspensory, to any man who suffers from Nervous Debility, Varicocoele, Losses, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, absolutely

FREE UNTIL CURED

I don't ask you to pay or deposit one cent until I convince you. Simply call or write for a Belt and wear it for two months, and if cured pay me the usual price. If not cured, return the Belt, and that ends the matter. Be sure you get the genuine. My great success has brought forth many imitations, and I must caution the public against their worthless, blistering imitation.

Call today and take a Belt along, or write for one of my two valuable books on Electricity and its medical uses. Sent, sealed, free by mail.

DR. E. F. SANDEN, 40 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
Office Hours—9 to 6; Saturdays Until 9 p. m.

FLOATING BODIES POINT TO TRAGEDY

Hope for Steamer Waratah Almost Given Up—Warships' Fruitless Hunt.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Hope for the steamship Waratah has been almost abandoned. She left Durban for Cape Town 17 days ago, with three hundred persons aboard, and has not been heard from since. Two warships have made

fruitless search for her. The steamship Inslawa, which arrived at Cape Town today, reports passing four supposed bodies, floating near the mouth of the Bashee River. A large flock of sea birds was hovering over them.

It is rumored at Port Alfred that bodies have been washed up near the Great Fish River. This news has caused an increase of the insurance at Lloyds to 50 guineas.

GIVING HER AWAY. "Who gave the bride away?" "Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last!'"

30,000 EXTRA VOTES

WILL BE ISSUED IN THE SUN AND STAR'S \$5,000 PRIZE VOTING CONTEST FOR

EVERY CLUB OF LARGE OR SMALL SUBSCRIPTIONS AMOUNTING TO \$30

And for every club of \$12, 10,000 extra votes; and for \$20 you receive 18,000 extra votes, provided these amounts are turned in before—

10 O'clock Saturday Night, August 21.

YOU CAN ENTER TODAY AND WIN A PRIZE!

NOMINATIONS CLOSE SATURDAY AUGUST, 21.

FAIR WARNING!

You must bear in mind that the Great Prize Contest has scarcely two weeks yet to run and you must make the most of your time between now and Aug. 20th. Our Bonus Offer is fair, it is free, and is open to every candidate in the race. We shall expect a great deal of you while this offer lasts, and we hope that you will not disappoint us. See that you get your share of the BONUS. A careful and accurate record will be kept of every subscription turned in. Don't hold the orders back, but as soon as you obtain the subscriptions bring them into the Contest Department so that the papers may be started at once to the subscribers. The vote certificate may withhold, if you wish, till the last night of the contest. We warn you now that you will not be the only one to see the splendid opportunity this is giving the contestants. Others will recognize it too, so you will have to keep going every minute you can, otherwise some one will get ahead of you.

Nominate a Candidate

Nomination Blank—Good for 1,000 Votes.

Great Prize Contest

OF
The Sun and St. John Star

I Nominate.....

Address.....

Phone.....

Signed.....

Address.....

Only the first nomination blank cast for each candidate will count as 1,000 votes.

Cut Out and Send to The Sun Office.

GET BUSY!

We will print for the last time the Nomination Blank, Saturday, Aug. 21, with the hope that those who are not in the race, and who desire to enter, may decide to do so before it is too late. If you are not in the race and know where you can secure enough subscriptions to amount to \$12,00 \$20 or \$30, cut out the nomination blank, fill it in with your name and address and bring or send it to the Contest Department of the Sun and Star, and start today. This is an inducement for you to enter the race. Once entered you will want to win, which you can easily do if you work. Look over the list and see if you cannot do better than some of the contestants entered. You contestants who are already in the race, you don't want to let some one enter today and win the prize for which you have been working. They may do it, if you are not careful. Look over the list of prizes. You cannot afford to lose the one you want.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO ENTER

GET IN AND WIN

IT COSTS YOUR FRIENDS NOTHING