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ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., FEB. 19, 1909.

THE SUFFRAGE CAMPAIGN.

Downing Street yesterday morning was the scene of another outbreak of activity on the part of the British suffragettes. They attempted to force on Premier Asquith a copy of a resolution passed at a meeting held on the previous evening. The result of the attempt was that a large number of these energetic workers were placed under arrest, and have since been sentenced to brief terms in prison for disturbing the peace.

While this somewhat remarkable agitation exists in Britain, it is worthy of note that the Swedish Diet on Tuesday last, by a majority of both houses, decided hereafter all persons without distinction of sex, who have attained age of twenty-one, and who fulfil certain other prescribed conditions, shall exercise the parliamentary franchise.

Every man of the forty men who had given up the prospect of food and sleep, every man who declared himself ready to spend the night on the field who would risk his life for others and endure the hunger and cold, every one of these men was a member of G. O. Company, the company enrolled in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

AMERICAN JOURNALISM. Titled the City Editor, "Key you, Hamel, quick! Here's a scoop that will make our Contemp' a pretty sick!"

"Frustle out and cover it. Get the length and height. Thickness too, and number. If they're black or white—"

"Every blessed detail. Fingals, you go too; Take your kodak with you, Dosen films 'il do."

"Snap 'em side and rear view. Bottom, top as well; Banker, and his family, Cottage where they dwell;"

"Get the servants' photos, Factory, too, of course. Hurry now, you beggars! (Gee, I'm getting hoarse)."

"Tyler, get statistics. All that you can find. History from beginning. Every style and kind!"

"Find the sort of fodder That the cattle eat. Where the leather comes from—Wrighter, that's your best!"

"Pow! In an interview With the man that makes a sled. Hurry, hurry! Roosevelt! And no blessed failure!"

"There, I guess it's covered!" Everybody ran; While the City Editor Hunted us a fan.

FRENCH WIVES WANT WAGES

Which They Fix at Half Their Husbands' Pay—Home Work the Only Occupation for Which There is No Compensation.

PARIS, Feb. 11.—The suffragettes in France, or feminists as they call themselves, demand the passage of a law requiring every married man to pay his wife one-half of the salary as recompense for her household work.

"It cannot be repeated often enough that this law is possible only because of the work of woman," she said the other day in a speech.

"Of course we expect final success. We have already won many friends among the faculty of law, and although there are more important questions before the Chamber now, we have no doubt that our turn will come."

"We are not the kind of feminists who go about smashing vases to bits and shouting 'the equal'." The younger workers know that nothing can be accomplished by violence and have consequently taught themselves to be patient.

BRUTAL ASSAULT ON CHICAGO GIRL. Young Women in Hotel Found Drugged and Bound Hand and Foot.

Sound asleep, suffering from lumbago and having been assaulted, Ella Gingles, an Irish lace-maker, was found unconscious Wednesday in a room at the Wellington hotel, Chicago, a downtown hostelry of the first repute.

While being taken to the hospital, the girl raved frequently, mentioning a woman and man, "Keep her away," she cried. "Don't let her give me any more to drink; don't let her hit my hands; she is coming back after me. Lock the door and don't let her hurt me. She has tied my hands and is going to kill me."

Impossible to be Well. It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. Waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills, gently laxative, all vegetable. He knows why they act directly on the liver.

FERGUSON & PAGE.

Jewelry, Etc. 41 King St.

BARGAINS IN Men's Gun Metal Calf Laced Boots

"W. L. Douglas" Gun Metal Calf, Goodyear Welt, Heavy Sole, Blucher Cut Laced Boot, regular \$5.00 line \$4.00

"Asteria" Gun Metal Calf, Goodyear Welt, Medium Sole, Blucher Cut, Laced Boot, regular \$5.00 line \$4.00

Store closes at 7 p. m. Francis & Vaughan 19 KING STREET

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE . . . TORONTO Capital \$10,000,000 Res. \$6,000,000

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Are a most convenient way in which to carry money when travelling abroad. They are issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100 and \$200

MISS MARIE HALL ON MONDAY.

The concert to be given in the Opera House on Monday evening is one that no lover of music will want to miss.

THE LITTLE COUNTRY GIRL.

The little factory girl passes on her way to be swallowed up in the general sea of humanity which surges backward and forward, and attention is attracted to another girl who steps out of the mass to cross the road. It is only necessary to mark her hesitating and timid manner and the apprehensive way in which she glances over her shoulder to know that she is a stranger to the big city.

FATHER MORRISCY'S REMEDIES

We have a complete stock of the above well known medicinals.

E. Clinton Brown, Druggist, Cor. Union and Waterloo Street

BROKEN LENSES!

The replacing of lenses should be entrusted to a thorough optician. To get your lenses correctly duplicated call at D. BOYANER'S. The only exclusive optical store in the city, 53 Dock St.

N. S. LEGISLATURE.

The Nova Scotia Legislature was opened yesterday.

WE ARE CLEARING OUT ALL OUR Ladies' Felt Slippers

We have a large number of small lots of different kinds. Their prices range from \$2.50 per pair, and we are marking them all 15 cents. All the sizes are here and the earlier you come, the bigger assortment you have from which to select.

STORE OPEN TOMORROW TILL 11.30 P. M.

PERCY J STEEL, FOOT FURNISHER, 519-521 Main St. YOUNG.

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19 1909

SPECIAL—Captain Dreyfus got a new trial so does Carter, asking you to come in and see the bargains for five days only, in the line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing, Boots and Shoes, that will satisfy you, style and price. Remember the place, opposite Eastbrook's Tea Factory, 43 Mill St. Everything is guaranteed or money refunded. J. CARTER'S, 43 MILL ST. Phone 1604

SAMPLE SALE!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLETE LINE OF Travellers' Samples of Fancy Goods, Clocks, Toilet Cases, Gold and Silver Mounted Goggles, Albums, Photo Frames, at less than wholesale price. Come today and get choice. Also, a number of pieces slightly damaged, at your own price

McLEAN'S Department Store 142 MILL STREET Phone 1936-41

Glover Farm Dairy Dr. John G. Leonard, Dentist 15 Charlotte Street, ST. JOHN N. B.

CAN YOU ANALYZE THE TYPES?

Philosophers maintain that if we had the requisite brains and knowledge we could read the history of any individual's life from the lines and contour of the face. But, little penetrating drawn by time on the human countenance means so much pain or sorrow or experience in a more general way it is curious to note the effect which ordinary life has on the face of the man and woman, every one of whom has an individuality of his or her own, and yet who can be roughly classified into about a dozen types. Of special interest are the women one meets and their types.

That little, modestly dressed girl who comes hurrying along with a jaunty stride and a confident pose can belong only to one class. She is essentially one of the thousands of her kind who are working in the factories of the world. Probably not more than 17 years of age, she is alert and self-assured. Her eyes betray the fact that she has already spent an apprenticeship in life's training school and is not ignorant of the world.

The confidence with which she treads her way through the crowded streets bespeaks the city girl, while her simple dress tells of her condition in life. The little hands are unengaged and a rifle coarsened by manual labor, but the natural coquetry of her sex peeps out in the bow of ribbon with which her hair is tied, and which, in a little crude in taste.

The little factory girl passes on her way to be swallowed up in the general sea of humanity which surges backward and forward, and attention is attracted to another girl who steps out of the mass to cross the road. It is only necessary to mark her hesitating and timid manner and the apprehensive way in which she glances over her shoulder to know that she is a stranger to the big city.

There is one type of girl, peculiar to the city, of modern creation, but so distinctive that it is almost impossible for the city-bred man to mistake it. This is the stenographer. It seems as if there must be some subtle psychological influence exercised by the typewriter to cause a curious uniformity in its feminine manipulators. The stenographer is always neat and quiet in her dress and movements, and her hair is usually done in wavy and wonderful styles which are possibly the latest word in coiffures, but which

Oh, my Soul, have you weared of the hills? We were native to them one day, you and I— Less dwellers of the earth than of the sky, Where the holy sense of silence stuns and stills Like a hand of benediction lifted high.

We have stayed in this market place too long; We have bartered with the blithright in our breast; We have shared us with buffonery and jest; Nor raised our eyes to where our hills were strong Above this pretty region of unrest.

Oh, my Soul, let us go unto our hills, To their wonderful, high silence and their might; Where the old dreams shall whisper us at night; Till the sulter heart within us eters and thrills, And wakes to weep and wendon and delight.

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Mrs. Stead, of St. John, and Mrs. Joyce, of Toronto, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Stead—Chatham Commercial.