

She Squandered Her Life For Pleasure



RENCE SCHENCK WILSON, WHO CAST HERSELF INTO THE PIT.

They have saved Florence Schenck Wilson from the pit into which she cast herself. She is in London recovering from the effects of the poison she took when the sweetness of lying was gone from her.

Read her philosophy of life, remembering she is not yet 30 years old.

"Life doesn't pay," she cried, when she had reached consciousness. "The whole life doesn't pay. I'm sick and tired of it all. I made a mess of things. I got a bad deal, and I made a mess. I can't turn back now. It's too late. My story is written. There isn't any one to pay but myself, and I'm willing, willing to pay in full."

She is so beautiful! It makes the breath catch of those who see her desolation. Her skin is fair, though now her face has a deathly pallor when once it glowed with youth. Dark circles are under her eyes, but the eyes themselves are shy and shaded with dark lashes. Her mouth droops pathetically at the corners like that of a serious child.

"What could bring this girl of years this ageless woman of the world in experience, to such despair?"

The fast life, luxury, yachts, horses, Broadway, Paris, London, pleasure, gambling, drunkenness and worse—all the allurements of the broad highway.

"I squandered everything," she said. "I threw it away—health, position, reputation, all."

Her tousled golden hair flooded a cool pillow as she talked. When she

was a little thing she heard her father—a Norfolk, Va., man—say: "She's got yellow hair, and the yellow-haired ones are never any good."

"So you see," she said, "I got a bad deal at the start," and a ghost of a smile played on her lips as she spoke.

It wasn't altogether her fault that she eloped with Chas. Wilson, Alfred G. Vanderbilt's racing manager. She was 17, Vanderbilt and Wilson had gone down to the Norfolk horse show. She wanted to see the world. She was beautiful. Wilson turned her head. He had Vanderbilt's motor car waiting. One Sunday morning she bade her mother good-bye saying she was going to church. She never saw her mother again.

"I was happy for a time," she said. Vanderbilt was joined by Mrs. Mary Agnes O'Brien Ruiz and the four of them danced down the broad highway together. Newport, London, Paris and New York knew them.

Mrs. Ruiz killed herself last October. Mrs. Wilson has tried suicide. Vanderbilt and Wilson are in this country, their women forgotten. They don't have to pay now.

"I read a book about a girl born with a craving for liquor," said Mrs. Wilson. "I fought the same craving. The book girl had strong men to stand by and help her fight. I knew only rotters who urged me on." So she describes those who trod the highway with her.

Julia Seton Sears, Prophetess of a Better Day--How to Vibrate Properly--The High Whites and Violets.

New York, Feb. 17.—Supposing one who knew that his intellectuals were all scrambled to be puffed and grouchy, ready to throw him under a passing automobile or to smite an officer, should drop into the Belasco Theatre some Tuesday afternoon near 2:30 o'clock as possible because the sign outside read "Admission Free" and there should have Julia Seton Sears, M.D., tell him that all that was ailing with him was that his microcosm did not function, that he was not polarized with the All Will and that his vibrations sounded like a street sweeper going around the corner would that person straightway dip into his wallet for the \$100 requisite for the New Thought course embracing Secrets of Abundance, Psychology of Brotherhood, the Akashic Records? That depends.

If such a person were a discerning man only he would instantly realize that his color was violet when it should be a low toned and slowly vibrating red. Were he a graduate of the late Tiger Mahatma's school, a disciple of the late Dias Debar's esoteric academy or a member of the purple thoughts of the Swami Rama's dispensation he would appreciate of course that his temporary iction was one easily diagnosed by the application of the well known principles of the co-ordination between the All Self and the Divine Transference. For New Thought, as taught by Julia Seton Sears, M.D., deals with the Infinite world—the macrocosm, and the microcosm: the God-man and the man-God; two components in one. Nothing simpler.

To carry the thought further, as was carried in the first of the Tuesday New Thought matinees at the Belasco Theatre yesterday: "The One-Life in all and through all; its understanding inspires all human intelligence; its infinity is the animating principle of all being; it is Health, Wealth and Love; it is powerful, glorious, all sufficient and has in it neither sin, sickness, poverty nor death."

Sympathetic Vibrations.

This simplicity and beauty of thought was open to all yesterday afternoon, as the sign in front of the theatre read. The instant one entered one felt the subtle play of sympathetic vibrations about his psychic centre. Indeed the very act of taking one's seat caused the hair to lift to the departing brim in static impulse. If one didn't take off a hat one was conscious of the curling of the plumes through the impulse of the inward bearing thought waves that came from the plush sofa upon the stage, where sat Julia Seton Sears, M.D., all in white attire. Her reading was a goodly portion of the balcony were crowded with women whose faces reflected contemplation of the Good and the Beautiful; there were a few men also.

It was not all New Thought dispensation. At first the Herwegh von Ende violin choir played something soft and lulling, and among other solists McCall Latham sang a reminder of the "Roses." Edith Lemmert gave a tragic reading, something Ibsen-esque. The spirit of Cosmo-voyance, or was it the Fines Ethers, was in the air.

There was a pause, and after folding her hands for an instant in contemplation, Dr. Sears rose from the plush sofa on the stage and advanced to the centre. She gave a reading from the Scriptures. Her reading was perhaps original, for it was from the Gospels telling of the birth in Bethlehem and it was in occasional verse.

After she had finished she waited for the violin choir to play the "Roses." "Spring Song," then she came once more to the centre and began to spray waves of good thoughts over the audience. The woman in green who sat in the fourth row, her handkerchief in instance, sought her handkerchief before the head of the New Thoughtists.

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Gave Up Sweetheart Finding Him A Negro



GUY BATES POST AND ANNIE RUSSELL IN "THE NIGGER."

Chas. Sheldon, the Chicago youth of 23, who wrote "Salvation Nell" in 1909, tried to write on the southern question in 1910 and the New Theatre management presented the play in New York.

The plot of the piece is that Phillip Morrow, after he has become governor of Kentucky, insists on signing a prohibition bill and the distillers, one of whom is an old friend of his family, prove that he is part negro, and his brother to a vile negro, whom Morrow vainly to save from being lynched, after a terrible crime, Georgia Boyd, Morrow's sweetheart, at first refuses him, but later she begs him to marry her.

In the final scene while she is leading with him in his office to keep secret the fact that he is part negro,

he steps out on the balcony and announces the fact to a great throng. He intends to devote his life to uplifting the colored race, and this declaration ends the play.

There isn't a lesson in the whole play, but it is a fine picture of southern life. Guy Bates Post plays Morrow and Annie Russell plays Georgia Boyd. One scene in which a hunted negro crawls from the bushes, his hands red with the blood of a girl, was so realistic as to be almost unendurable. Sheldon has never explained why he used so bold and unpleasant a title as "The Nigger." It is certain that if any other management than that of the New Theatre had presented the piece, a less faring name would have been chosen. The New Theatre can stand for "The Nigger," The New Theatre is independent.

PHONE RATES ARE DISCUSSED

Union of New Brunswick Municipalities Places Itself on Record With Respect to Telephone Tariffs.

(Continued From Page One.)

The morning session was taken up discussing the telephone monopoly. Ald. McGoldrick, of St. John, in a strong speech, condemned the increase in rates in St. John and moved the following resolution: "That the local government be memorialized to amend the Act 7 Edward, Chapter 37, entitled an act respecting telephone companies in order to provide that telephone rates and tolls may not be increased above the present rates and tolls, without the approval of the Lieutenant Governor-in-council, and upon hearing all parties who may desire to oppose such increase." The motion carried unanimously.

Ald. McGoldrick read a lengthy report from the Board of Trade extracted from the meeting to pass his resolution. It was a fair resolution. If nothing was done the telephone company would continue to increase the rates. Telephones were a necessity to the people and they would be obliged to pay the increases.

Mayor Montgomery.

Mayor Montgomery, of Dalhousie, strongly opposed the resolution. The statement that the company's stock was watered and that their property was overvalued was not correct. When the New Brunswick Telephone Company took over the Campbellton telephone plant they paid \$12,000 for it. This plant was then torn out and entirely rebuilt, and of course this \$12,000 would have to figure in the dividends as well as the new work. What was done in Campbellton was done in many other towns. The company had to earn a fair dividend and provided for renewals as the plant had to be renewed about every ten years. He was sure the much talked of monopoly would give a better service than the government. While it was perhaps true that the city paid a large share of the expenses, yet it was only fair, as the rural districts could not be expected to pay in the same ratio. He moved the following amendment: "That a special committee of five be appointed for the purpose of obtaining information on the question of government ownership of telephones and telephone rates and that such committee have a representation from the rural district and report at the next regular convention."

ENGLISH WOMEN AND POLITICS

They Have Long Taken a Part Without Parallel in Any Country--Elections of Long Ago.

London, Feb. 18.—Electioneering women are no novelty in English campaigns. Money has been at the business for years. But before there were elections at all, at least popular elections, they had a good deal to say about the men who should do the law-making.

A seat in Parliament was then very often private property just as church livings were and indeed still are. The right to nominate these members some times came by inheritance, but a woman and many of these feminine politicians used the right.

All through the eighteenth century and during the first third of the nineteenth parliamentary power was in the hands of a few great families. The Court and the Tory families nominated one candidate, the Whig families nominated another, but the electors could say if their member should be a Tory or a Whig.

Every artifice was employed to win votes. Money was no object except to vote. Great families impoverished themselves in corrupting the electorate, but with the hope of recouping themselves later on at the expense of the taxpayers.

A By-Election.

On one occasion a by-election was impending in Yorkshire and Pitt paying a social visit to the famous Mrs. West Hilding—said satirically: "Well the election is all right for us. Ten thousand guineas for the use of our side go down to Yorkshire tonight by a sure hand."

"The devil they do," responded Mrs. B. and that night the bearer of the precious burden was stopped by a highwayman on the Great North Road and the 10,000 guineas was used to procure the return of the Whig candidate.

Yet even in those corrupt days there were voters who could not be reached by gold. But they were not always proof against feminine charms. Georgiana Duchess of Devonshire was the most successful canvasser in English electoral history. Her intervention in the Westminster election of 1784 was the inspiration of a moment.

Charles James Fox, the darling of the Whig ladies, was the candidate of his party. The Court and the Tories were moving heaven and earth to prevent his return for what was regarded as the leading constituency of Great Britain. Things were going ill with him and he would without doubt have been at the bottom of the poll had not the duchess, accompanied by her sister, Lady Duncannon, driven down in her chariot and begun to canvass.

Continued on page 5.

Exploiting Riches of Ancient Colony

W. D. Reid, in New York, Tells of the Developments Now in Progress in Newfoundland--Five Branch Lines to Cover the Island--Few Years Ago Interior Was Unexplored.

New York, Feb. 17.—Since the Newfoundland fishermen gave Sir Robert Bond the famous ducking while he was making his last campaign and put in a new government, the Reid Newfoundland Company has been busy with plans for the development of that great island, whose interior was unknown until seventeen years ago, when the late Sir Robert G. Reid sent a party of engineers into the interior to see what sort of a country it was through which he contracted to build a railroad. W. D. Reid, the oldest son of that enterprising Scotch-Canadian railway builder, who is at the Waldorf-Astoria, said yesterday that it was the intention of the company to proceed with energy. As has been reported, the Newfoundland government has contracted with the company for the construction of five branch lines of railroad which will bring as many parts of the colony which are now isolated or reached only by steamer into direct communication with St. John's. Mr. Reid succeeded his father as president of the Reid Newfoundland Company, which owns millions of acres of the island and many of its enterprises and has brought about practically whatever development there had been in the country until Northcliffe built his new pulp making town up there.

Mr. Reid is 42 years old, of powerful frame, and he looks as if he had the determination to do as he says. The company of which he is the head is a concern with \$25,000,000 capital and measured in land, almost boundless resources.

On condition that they would become his property at the end of that time. In addition he was to receive a grant of 2,500,000 acres more of land to take over the government telegraph lines, build seven steamers, build and operate a street railway in St. John's, a dry dock and to have part of the streets in St. John's. For this privilege he was to pay \$1,000,000 cash within one year.

The new contract raised a howl. The government resigned, Sir Robert Bond was elected premier and after a fight Reid transferred his property to the Reid Newfoundland Company, agreed to let the telegraph lines revert to the government and that land grants should be rearranged so that the rights of private owners should be protected, and it was arranged that at the end of fifty years the government might take back the railroads by paying \$1,000,000 and interest together with reimbursement for improvements made during that time.

"Of the railroads to be constructed one will run from St. John's down the southeastern coast to Trinity Bay, passing Cape Race," said Mr. Reid yesterday. "Another will run from Broad Cove, which is about fifty miles west of St. John's to Heart's Content. A third will run from Come-by-Chance, about eighty miles from St. John's, to the head of Fortune Bay. The fourth will connect Cape Bonavista, at the eastern end of the island, with Shoal Harbor, on the main line. The fifth will run up the west coast from Bay of Islands to Boonie Bay.

"In all it will mean between 250 and 300 miles of new construction. We have in service eight steamers, six connecting the coast settlements with points on the railway, one with Canada and one running from St. John's to the Labrador coast. The Labrador trip attracted an unusually large number of American tourists last summer.

English Experts.

"The government is bringing out experts from England this year to test the coal deposits, and I know from having been all over the country that it is full of minerals of almost every kind. The development of Newfoundland has not been begun. The public is familiar with the Northcliffe pulp

industry, which has just been established in the very heart of the country, and with the fact that another plant of the same character, that of Mr. Reid, will soon be in operation a few miles away. Northcliffe's plant will turn out 305 tons of pulp a day, of which 120 will go into paper. Reid's will turn out about 200 tons a day. Northcliffe has already a year's supply of wood cut and delivered at his mill. The land in the interior is covered with spruce six or seven feet tall. There is no other wood mixed with it as there is in Quebec.

"We gave Northcliffe the site for his town and plant together with his water power on conditions of his settling there, and he has a supply of wood that if properly conserved will last forever.

"The only mineral resources that have been at all developed are iron and copper. I have found copper in many places on the island. I have also found chrome iron, iron pyrites, asbestos, mica, gold, silver and lead, besides china clay, talc, alum and gypsum. Besides there is any quantity of granite, marble and slate.

"We are starting in to endeavor to attract immigration though there is any quantity of labor to be had for industrial enterprises in the winter time from among the fishermen. The Salvation Army is looking at sites for colonization purposes. We have had agricultural experts go all over the country and their report is favorable. The salmon fishing is free and it is the best on the Atlantic coast.

"The government is doing what it can to encourage the fresh fish industry with a view to supplying the New York and Boston markets. The premier has had a Norwegian named Soling, who has a new process for preserving fish fresh, come over and make experiments, and some shipments were made to New York last summer. Soling has some sort of paper which he wraps about each fish, and he then packs them in boxes with sawdust and ice. Such fish have been taken out of their covering after twenty-five days and found to taste perfectly fresh.

"When we went into Newfoundland there was only one little town in the interior, and no white man had ever gone across the country. Now settlements are numerous."

Conditions Different.

Ald. McGoldrick, in reply said for New Brunswick, not for Manitoba. In the west circumstances were very different. It cost much more money to erect lines there, as the settlements were so scattered and the railways so far from many settlements. His resolution was to endeavor to prevent a further increase in the rates as far

sales solicited. Prompt Returns.

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Tenders will be received up to March 5th, 1910, at the office of the undersigned, for the stock in trade and tools belonging to The Victoria Acetylene Company of Canada, Limited, a list of which may be seen at the office of the undersigned. Tools and machines may be inspected at the company's works Hampton, by applying to J. W. Smith, Hampton, N. B. Tenders will be received for the whole or any part thereof. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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Solicitor, Canada Life Building.

AUCTION SALES

Sale of Timber Lands, Mill, Driving Dam, Store, Cottages, etc. Estate of the A. L. Wright Lumber Co. Limited, Salisbury, N. B.

The above mentioned property will be sold at Public Auction at 12 o'clock noon, at Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B., on Saturday, 26th, February, 1910. This property consists of the following:

- 1st. Timber lands, situated on the Coverdale River, Albert Co., N. B., comprising about 3,000 acres of granted lands, 18,000 acres of Co. Grant ungranted lands, and 600 acres of farm lands—a total of about 21,600 acres.
- 2nd. New and up-to-date saw mill, costing \$24,000, equipped with lighting plant, planers, matcher, and a variety of small machinery.
- 3rd. Store, 12 Workmen's Cottages, new large barn costing \$1,000, Blacksmith shop, boarding house and out buildings.
- 4th. Fork packing and Butter factory, fully equipped with large boiler and engine, and machinery.
- 5th. Charter of the Coverdale Log Driving Co., with all the rights and privileges owned by the said company, driving dams, piers, booms, etc.

Schedules and Cruisers reports on the above lands and properties can be procured at the office of Thomas Bell, Princess Street, St. John, N. B., where any further desired information can also be had.

R. G. HALEY,
THOMAS BELL, Liquidators.

POWELL & HARRISON,
Solicitors for Liquidators. 251-253 St. John, N. B., January 21, 1910.

F. L. POTTS, Auctioneer.

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